

# The Way to Go

Mike Stud

I look like I outta motto bitch , cause I probably did  
I've been on a lot of shit, talking lot of shit  
Most of these guys are faking, an I'm close, it's obvious  
But I'm the one to check them, yeah I'm on my hockey stick  
Style so anonymous, they can't copy this  
Copy, I write the words, I write the journey while I live  
I need what I want, so I need a lot of shit  
Cause I got all my dogs yeah

They switching sides, I'd rather die  
Don't kill the vibe, yeah I just want what I want, I'm living right  
If that's just wrong then I'm wrong, can't tell no lie  
I swear I'm on 'till I'm gone, ain't scared to die

I'm in my Freshletes on my PJ  
Haven't slept in like three days  
Got my dogs here, and they need space  
For the cat naps on the runway, yeah  
That's right I swear I did it  
Hit the next place, hit the replay  
Been flying around for a week straight  
If it goes down, then we straight  
If I gotta die, then this be the way  
It's the way to go, it's the way to go out

If they counting me out, bet you they lost the count  
They try calling me out, but they ain't never gon' doubt  
Rather make a little less to more to make momma proud  
Rather make a little less to more to live in it now  
That's right, you can say I'm settled down but I ain't settle though  
If I gotta settle Imma do the center fold  
Lotta shit been happened, that's just cool I let it go  
Only thing I know right now is that you'll never know  
Blowing on something loud to help me think  
Every word up out my mouth I meant to say  
And everybody falls down, I never break  
Everybody falls down, yeah

I'm in my Freshletes on my PJ  
Haven't slept in like three days  
Got my dogs here, and they need space  
Taking cat naps on the runway, yeah  
That's right I swear I did it  
Hit the next place, hit the replay  
Been flying around for a week straight  
If it goes down, then we straight  
If I gotta die, then this be the way  
It's the way to go, it's the way to go out

It's the way to go, it's the way to go for me  
Momma told me if you ain't ready to die you ain't living right  
So when I wake up and open my eyes for the last time  
I know with a hundred percent motherfucking certain that I did everything I  
saw with my eyes closed