

# Long Way

Pressa

[Friend:] So... yo like  
[Friend:] Yeah, yeah  
[Friend:] I told him to give no 80's b, none less than 800 hunnid  
[Pressa:] None less than 800 hunnid?  
[Friend:] Nah  
[Friend:] I only got balls left wrapped up

[Pressa:] Who's that? Who's that?

[Friend:] Gimme a 8 ball of the white, he at the door  
[Pressa:] Go answer the door bro  
[Friend:] Cause, I told you I don't do the doors  
[Pressa:] Yo, lil bro you can answer this door bro, this nigga don't wanna answer the door bro  
[Pressa:] Wanna answer the door now bro?  
[Friend:] I told you I don't do the doors, cause, you know my ting  
[Pressa:] 'Cause last time niggas was at the door and shit  
[Friend:] Don't do the doors b  
[Pressa:] You the motherfuckin' door man next time, next wop coming you gon be a door man nigga. This 8 hunnid?

You're locked up in here right now and you're talking to me. And that's the only person your going to talk to! So you better start talking!

[Pressa:] Don't fucking touch me bro!

[Interrogator:] What?! What are you going to do about it!

Yeah, yeah, fuck  
Uh, nigga really came a long way  
Uh, came from servin' in the hallway  
Used to play the black tile I got nauseate  
I met some folks from up the street and they say they know my opps be at

My opps they scared they wildin'  
Slide when they got jolly  
Slide when it get foggy  
Jumpin', feelin' froggy  
Half his niggas dead and half my niggas caught a body  
Just for demihani  
I came up with Tommy  
And everytime I'm there my block my clip full  
Got my nose in the pile turn red like a pitbull  
I take your advice and add a little twist to it  
And in this game you lose your life, lil' nigga there's a risk to it  
We speak money, so fluent, I send that lil' bitch to it  
If he ain't talkin' the wrist game, he asked how my wrist do it  
I turned this shit world wide  
I felt it when Wass died  
And I was only 22 when daddy he got 25  
And if they don't listen, you'll have to feel me  
Big dawg gotta eat they'll have to fill me