

Way To Go (feat. Snoh Aalegra)

Joyner Lucas

I got pain in my soul (way to go)
And I ain't prayed in so long (I said way to go)
Jesus can't save me no more (way to go)
Just remember the road You feel like the world is a gangster, you feel like you had a bad case of the "can't help it", you feel like sometimes all hope is gone and every time you wanted to do good, evil was always prevalent on you. You hear me? He came to kill, steal and destroy your soul and now you look at yourself and you say, "I just got pain in my soul" Ugh, I ain't felt this way since Wednesday
I brought a switchblade to 6th grade
Way before Myspace and Sam-space
I had a crush on Beyoncé and Kim K
I went to work late and missed out
My Grandma told me, "In ten days you're kicked out"
Never went to Sunday School, I skipped out and then went to the mall and got draped up and tripped out
I used to listen to Bon Jovi and hang with my Aunt Rosie, then she called the cops on me
Crack in my socks runnin', my neighbor up top sold me
Nowhere to run now "thanks a lot homie"
Misunderstood, trust me I know what you took from me
She said, "I know you're in a relationship and you couldn't love me
And you know we got something and you know it's time
So what you waitin' for?
Goddamn you let me down again, way to go
I got pain in my soul (way to go)
And I ain't prayed in so long (I said way to go)
Jesus can't save me no more (way to go)
Just remember the road I came to tell you tonight
That there's good news that Jesus came to save you from all of your sins and he came to wash it away with his blood. The enemy came to steal, kill and destroy your soul and now all you can do is that in your soul, is that there is nothing but pain Ugh, niggas just throw fits, I'm so sick
I'm tired of my broke friends who smoke cigs
I just wanna gold Benz with smoke tens
And take all of my hoes on a road trip, just no kids
I guess it's cool to dream when you ain't used to havin' much
I know this breakup hurtin' you and you sad and such
I know you not happy, stop actin' like you havin' fun
I know you snoopin' through my Instagram gettin' mad as fuck
I tried to run away from home before the ass-beatin's
All I wanted was some clothes, but it's tax season
I love it when they Black, but they act 'Rican
My pastor think that I'm half Black and half Demon

What the fuck is you tryin' for? What's mine is yours
What's yours is mine and I'm down for, we ridin' for it
We wanted this a long time ago, what you waitin' for?
Goddamn, you let me down again (way to go)

I got pain in my soul

Way to go

And I ain't prayed in so long

Way to go

This sinnin' can't save me no more

Way to go

This the end of the road

I got pain in my soul

Way to go

And I ain't prayed in so long

Way to go

This sinnin' can't save me no more

Way to go

This the end of the road

I got pain in my soul

Way to go

Ta-ta ah ah ah ah ah

Why-yy yy yy

I ain't prayed in so long

Way to go

Sinnin' can't save me no more

No more Yo wassup, this is Joyner

I'm unable to take your call right now

Leave me a brief message and I'll get back to you, peace Man, think about a little baby girl and a baby boy

Man makes them happy, to carry, to carry heavy load

Lord

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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