

Next Shit (Jaguar Skills Instrumental Remix)

Smif-N-Wessun

[Tek]

Blaka! That's my alarm clock a-shot

Empty out the clip, of a hooded kids glock

Out on a mission, for the green, wit his team

Twistin up buds, puffin on, bloods, I mean

Always red eye wit an evil schemin mind

Pullin off things wit his partners in crime

Not a care in the world, he's seen plenty sniff riders

Runnin up in spots wit the calico and shotties

Loungin on his strip wit his Timbs and his meth

His right hands man, on his side, to the left

Never leave the drink without packin the burner

Got the streets smart, seen for killin be murdered

It's, no relaxin, just taxin

Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, when you black and

Supportin habits is gettin too hectic

Gotta kick it wit my son about some ol' Next Shit(talking on phone)[Steele]

Pressures be buildin in my mind sometimes and ways

That have me countin the many reasons why crime pays

I think about the hustlin games, should I maintain

Or flip and di-shift to the fast lane?

We got a mind, but it takes dough to make bread

We workin wit cement try to make bricks

Time to make a call and get on the ball

(Can't front G 'cause we won't be ones to take a fall)

Heads recognize me, so they might supply me

But if they try me, that wouldn't surprise me

But I & I keep eyes open, for those who lie scopin

Me, hopin, we won't survive, whatever

We can do this for worse or for better

Me and my Partner N Crime, is going thru this together

So, knowin we can't avoid all snakes, we gon' do whatever we gon do

To set this shit straight[Tek]

And that's word to my breadwin Madman

Give the left hand, and in response, say hello to my Timberland

Rack emcees up, and I crack emcees up

Pass the owl, so I can twist these trees up

Boot Camp Clik sick entire loose click

Snooze while me and my crew do some Next Shit(talking)[Steele]

Big up original crooks from the side of the earth
Where you take all your stakes for what it's worth
We represent the hearts of the criminilistic,
flippish, prepare to draw your biscuit
Fucked up before shit, let's get wit the now
Is you down, or is you just gon lamp in the background
If so, let me know, 'cause I gotta keep a steady flow
Step to my biz like so,
when I show individuals skills on the battle field
Any muffie test, see we out for call
'cause each and every soldier holds the name of the Camp
Blue chip on his show, get trampled
Another villain is planned just banned, dead
We take the banner and wrap around the head of an
original dead boy down wit the Devil
Snooze, as me and my crews, move to the next level[Chorus: Buckshot]
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, yeah
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, my nigga
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Stoned Is The Way Of The Way Of The Walk
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk my nigga...
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk in New York,
shit is real, so they pack steel
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk my nigga...
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Walk
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, my nigga
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Walk
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, my nigga
Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk, in New York, shit is real
So Stoned Is The Way Of The Walk...

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