

My Own Way (feat. Good Charlotte)

Three 6 Mafia

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro]

Three 6 Ma-fi-UHH~! Good Charlotte

Hypnotize Minds, dat executive

Some real shit man, let's drop it

Let's go! [Chorus: Good Charlotte]

You know I can't live my life, workin no 9 to 5

No matter what they say, I'm doin it my own way

Cause time ain't on my side, and they don't understand

Forget what people say, I'm doin it my own way [Verse One]

So many shysters in my ears fool, tryin to pop it

On my new fame, they will put new hands in my pocket

Standin in the rain buck in hand man, about to cock it

I take another one they wanna be up out the rocket

I cain't understand why they even wanna see me broke

Wanna see me choke off my own blood from cuttin my throat

I always wanted the money fame wasn't worth my while

That's why I wore a mask on the front of "Mystic Stylez"

But one night in March, {?} my life changed in a sec

Whether for better or for worse I can't answer that yet

But I'll go to the pen before I lose my ends

Murder one, one of you hoes tryin to get me for my Benjamins [Chorus] [Verse Two]

In the field, it's real, slip up, get killed

Get robbed, get stuck, get messed off in a deal

These kids, are gone, on meth, and pills

That's why, I pack, I carry, the steel

I'm posted, in the hood, got green, I'm good

Trap house, no doubt, is where, I stood

Got guap, got hot, 'til shop, got popped

These snitches, time cuts, it won't, ever stop

The times ain't gon' change change long as cocaine 'caine

Goes up the nose nose fries a nigga brain brain

See 'em in the mornin time tryin to catch a train train

Back out on the block (block) doin the same thang thang[Chorus][Good Charlotte]
Whoahhhhhhhh...

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