

The Way I Am (Amended Version)

Knoc-Turn'al

Yes, I'ma do me, I'ma do me, you gon' do you
You gon' do you, I'ma do me, I'ma do me, you gon' do you
You gon' do you, I'ma do me, I'ma do me I'm the most underrated rapper of all time
So why do you accept those that bite my rhymes?
Me and Eminem rhymed for D R E
Me and X was in da club 'bout to blast off heat Quik told me to be all I can be
Nate is my Dogg, him and Warren G
They recognize the ridah in the drivers seat
And even 50 Cent said he'd ride with me We sumthin' like gangsta rap cousins
On my daughter I'ma die before
I let you touch 'em, you know I like livin'
Enjoyin' myself and I ain't bullshittin' You don't move me with fat mouth and lippin'
And you don't want to see me out of retirement trippin'
I got a lot to live for and I'd be damned
If I change one bit, I like the way I am, you understand? Put your hands up, come off them grams
I ain't trippin', that's the way I am, the way I am
And if you see me with heat in my hand
Then you better duck, that's the way I am, the way I am I can't believe ya got up in them pants
Sexy lady gon' do that dance
Come on over when ya sick of ya man
And we can chill, that's the way I am, the way I am I don't know that girl, I just met her
Sippin' on sour Amoretta
She gon' do her thing a five letter
But I'ma bounce 'cause her friend looks better I like the way she knows me
I like the way she got herself in V.I.P
If she sees K N O C
She gon' chill and wait out front for me Who do you know that rides for the coast
With a new breed and style of rap like me?
I had the patience to study the game
Dr. Dre made two chronics and this is chronic three I make classic hits and buy classic cars
And see classic tits at classic bars
Knoc steps in the spot and the girls all pause
Magic stick, I'll break down walls Got my heat as shit jumps off
Really you stepping to me is a lost cause
Party animal here since a quarter to ten
Baby, phase 16 with an LA brim I got shell toes on, I don't wear them Tims
Got niggas, got hoes in the gaggle of gin
Ain't no telling what I might get in
The first night, do it right, I'ma do it again, c'mon Put your hands up, come off them grams

I ain't trippin', that's the way I am, the way I am
And if you see me with heat in my hand
Then you better duck, that's the way I am, the way I amI can't believe ya got up in them pants
Sexy lady gon' do that dance
Come on over when ya sick of ya man
And we can chill, that's the way I am, the way I amYou know where we be, in da club
Come find me, I ain't trippin'
Air is free, so what ever you wanna do
For real though, it's just the way I amPut your hands up, come off them grams
I ain't trippin', that's the way I am, the way I am
And if you see me with heat in my hand
Then you better duck, that's the way I am, the way I amI can't believe ya got up in them pants
Sexy lady gon' do that dance
Come on over when ya sick of ya man
And we can chill, that's the way I am, the way I am

Songwriters

Storch, Scott Spencer / Broadus, Calvin / Harbor, RoyalPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network,
RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>