My Way

Nas

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Word to will, buried in his fila suit and heavy chain
I wanna be iced-up nigga, bury me the same
I live for street glory and I die for ghetto fame
Respect all, fear none, my pride is everything
Initials in swimming pools floors, women lose draws
The true boss never lose wars, got cheddar to floss
Guns under my bed, mask and a flashlight
Living my life like everyday's my last nightAlcoholic on toilets, I shit blood
Foreign cars, models and stars, life of a rich thug
Mommy told me from weed, I would switch drugs
To cocaine and hit clubs and deep-dish dubs
How would she know unless she hit the clubs, got her mack-on
Back in the 60's with Afro and her platforms
Bopping to the supremes, smoking joints
That's cool but I'm a live how I wantI did it my way from crumbs and roaches and rats
I did it my way, converted in from hustlin' to raps
I did it my way from break dancing, back spins on the cardboard
I did it my way, to bullet proof Bentleys, gats in the car's door
I did it my way, never gave a fuck what nobody said
I did it my way, they hoped that I fail and wished I was dead
I did it my way, if I fucked up it falls on me
I did it my way, I'm lucked up and struck rich, now we all can eatGateways, marble floors, chandeliers
Jacuzzis, Gucci soap, throwing cash in the air
Though I still feel broke with millions in the bank
And deals on the table, I focus to stay afloat
And just to think some would die to get with I got
They think it's a lot, the blink of an eye, you could get shot
Niggas is wolves, comin' if you ruthless or not
But I be on point, put you in places where bodies rotNever knew murder till I seen my man get popped
No blood soaking, laying there, eyes still open
I got a little closer, put my hand in his palm
He was lookin' right through me, yo starin' beyond

I wonder what he saw, the limoes, movies and tours
Did he die in vain and represent for the cause
Now I put his name on everything I'm involved
And that's the game, you all can't relate, fuck you allI did it my way from the crumbs, roaches and rats
I did it my way, converted in from hustlin' to raps
I did it my way, I call it how I see it niggas
I did it my way, if you don't like it so be it niggas
I did it my way, I make my own rules, do my own plans
I did it my way, gangstas do what they want
Suckers do what they can
I did it my way, taking sacrifices kid
I did it my way, you only gettin' one life to liveYo, hoes my fold can slow me, roll with the brokest homies
Cold and we hopeless lonelies, scolding my foes who phony
From blocks where coke can feed you and cops are over evil
They know some people who tell on felons who sold some diesel
Here on and blow it rurals, its mine, knew a crew one time
'89, they took work to Caroline and blew big timeIn just two years, their crew disappear
Snitches and bitches, smeared the paint on their pictures
Years back, I reminiscence and remember, sittin' on wood benches
Gave me splinters, just a baby nigga thankful
When them killers came through, guns out, movin'
I think the ones who said shorty go home, we about to be shitI did it my way from crumbs and roaches and rats
I did it my way, converted in from hustlin' to raps
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