Around The Way

Juvenile

Dis rain 'sposed to drop when I first hit the block
Niggaz wasn't really feelin' me then
I had a little drama, I was 'bout that there
That's how a nigga kept his name in the wind
I'm from the projects as in the 3rd Ward
As up in uptown, ah-what you heard of, it goes
Put your trigger fingers up I'm from around the way, it goes
Put your trigger fingers up I'm from around the way, it goes
I got ghosts on my team unseen
And they only be ridin' with me till we do one thing
The watch, the bling bling, fuck what you heard
I ain't even gotta tell 'em nothin' to give 'em the word
Put bosses on injured reserve, fuck losses
Put your sister brother mammy and your pa on the curb
I can make an ounce out of a quarter of a bird
Introduce you to the killers, all my dogs in the 3rd
Know that, this ain't the spot to sco' at
'Cause you don't know if nigga really got a package
Or he's scopin' to jack, if they get'cha won't nobody rat
These families been here for years with kids
And they not about to demolish that
We got [Incomprehensible] and a lot of crack
Clearin' our tracks 'cause fiends could be givin' 'em a whole lot of facts
My lil' spot where it was poppin' at
Standin' in the court all day thinkin' of ways to get out of that
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Storm with me, waitin' on Mignon and Iggy
And this one gon' be out'chea in a minute ya hear me?
Hoe listen, watch them niggaz, let me do me
They gon' spin the bend right now, they know we on duty
I got my lil' cutey, I took her from hard times
Go 'head hand me the strap when these niggaz get out of line

I ain't tryin' to size the beef up or measure it
But I'm know in your place's where you motherfuckers better get
We ain't gotta go back and forth people to settle this
X Juvey out, just handle business for Terius
I'm Conan wild wod', I'm glowanchardo
Run up like a stupid and get thrown in the pile hoe
You don't see me with no bodyguards, probably in exotic cars
Gettin' the 411 from a lot of broads
You can get this money with me you ain't gotta starve
You my people with this business so I got a job
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Yeah, I'm focusin' on learnin' from all your mistakes now
Was a face in the crowd, I'm a baller with grace now
I miss illegal shit but I don't fuck with the cops
'Cause I'm always smokin' some killer
When I cut through the blocks and stop
'Fore I ignore it, my name be in all type of shit
Trippin' over my car, and I don't even like the bitch
Niggaz get that false courage and buck
But you ain't doin' shit unless the murder rate raise up
Lil' wonder, youth symbol stand for two K's up
It ain't your motherfuckin' business about who pays us
Projects know you got some change on ya, it' sa shame on ya
I'm fresh out of the shootin' range with my aim on ya
I heard 'em say they catchin' feelings now 'cause I'm boss
Well' put your drawers in your booty bitch and break to the North
What nigga I ain't feelin nothin' and I ain't fearin' none
This is the Magnolia and see where this guerrilla from

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