

# The Way I Am

## KNOC-TURN'AL

Yes  
Imma do me  
Imma do me  
You gon do you  
You gon do you  
Imma do me  
Imma do me  
You gon do you  
You gon do you  
Imma do me  
Imma 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 are 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 imma 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 id be damned if I change one bit I like the way I am  
You understand[chorus]  
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 imma 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 see

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 ill 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  
Imma do it again  
C'mon[chorus]You know where we be  
In da club  
Come find me  
I ain't trippin'  
Air is free so what ever you want to do  
For real though  
Its just the way I am[chorus]

Songwriters

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