I Can't Go On This Way

Beanie Sigel

Honor, trust, respect, devotion, friendship

Loyalty, karma, team, us, rock, solid

(I can't go on this way)

The evil, damnWith no union and no benefits no dental plans

I can't eat off no 100 grand

I got cavities that need filin'

You can't feed a nigga peanut chewsNow, put ya feet up in a nigga shoes

A lack of green a give a nigga blues

A sip of purple make nigga rude

Make a grown person speak his open tomb

(I can't go on this way)Fuck dat, I can't do it man

We make this chips off this gift

That we curse with

And then my mind drift

Am I defeating the purpose'Cause you feel like shit

When miss your sons first shit

But who gone pay da bills supply

The meals no surplusMy baby, moma

Give me drama on the daily

Like she makin' it barely

And my kids is eaten rarely man

(I can't go on this way)Shit, I'm stressed out

I'm going through it I can't do it

If you put puppies in the oven

Do that make them biscuitsPut hungry dogs in the kitchen

Will they eat the kittens

Do you hear me or you listen?

It's a big difference

Do you catch the line of the hook

Or are you still fishin'? These are a couple questions

That I, need to be answered

Is these back woods

And weed givin' me cancer

(I can't go on this way,ohh)

Shit! I'm stressed out

Gone do it, I can't do itMy moma say

I gotta nerve stress

Got her wakin' up

In cold sweatsI'm hard headed an owe

What make it worse

My lil brotha behind me

Blood pressure runnin'

Like Harriet she cant handle itI gotta screamin'

"Lord Jesus", like a hellya

Son I'm tellin' ya

Please don't make me bury ya

(I can't go on this way, ohh)

I'm stressed man

I'm goin' through itI was taught to trust in, Allah

But still tie up ya camel

Use your tongue as your sword

And your book as your ammoBut when those bullets start flyin'

And you got pussys around you

And who you rely on on

Let them niggas surround youShit it make me fill like young Keenth

From the start I was finished

How niggas start wit finish

And begin wit a ending?

(I can't go on this way, ohh)

I'm stressed out

I can't take it no more manI'm movin' ass backwards

With no forward progress

Feel asmatic like tread mills do from joggin'

Stagnat runnin' in place is tragic

My heart in the faith, I don't practiceI still pray, Allah

Forgive me for my actions

'Cause I spit gangsta

Think Muslim and act kaffa

(can't go on this way, ohh)

Shit I still gotta feed my youngin's

And supply the hundred an', freewayI can't wait until the rain turn to sunshine

'Cause I hate to spend my life

My life, my life, my life

Duckin' one time, free patrol the block

Get avoidin' by the government avoid the spotCan't wait till rain turn to sunshine

'Cause I hate to spend

My life my life my life

Duckin' the cops

(I can't go on this way, ohh)

I fell you big homie young gunnasUh, straight from the ghetto to ghetto

Or from the youngest be the ghettoist ones, uh

Tryna make as much as we could

Tryna make it but they gone make it hard as much as they couldThat's why , that's why I hate 'em and dem crackers

Ain't nothin' wit out paper

They look at us wit nuffin' and ah ah

(I can't go on this way, ohh)Came to far and I ain't goin' backwards for nothin'

I ain't bein' distracted by nothin'

Migits size to dekemba

I ain't back up from nothin'Moms still stressin'

It ain't the kids its the bills stressin'

She hold it down on her own

She held me down at the cribHold me down when I'm gone

She held me down as a kid

Hold me down

When I'm grown an, ah

(I can't go on this way, ohh)I choose not refuse

Not down on my own

No off da streets runnin'

Wit da hottests lable in da industryThe hottest lable got an nigga lot of enemies

So now, when I go in baseline

A nice size rachet

To throw in waste lineI gotta make mine

Mom bills ain't gettin' paid in

Kids ain't situated

(I can't go on this way, ohh)Y'all gotta make a decision before us

'Cause they way that we livin' ain't all good

Around the way

Where them hatin' ass niggas don't like us

Despite them we gone do it regardless

But all this commotion they causin' I ain't wit itWe ain't wit it

They can get it all it takes is a call

And my dogs will be down let da rounds

Gotta admit though

(I can't go on this way, ohh)Someday gotta forget it though

Consequences for my sentence

Gotta forgive us though

(I can't go on this way, ohh)

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