My Way

Nas

[Nas]

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 A true boss, never lose wars, got cheddar to floss Guns under beds, mask and a flashlight Living my life like everyday's my last night Alcoholic on toilets, I shit blood Foreign cars, models and stars, life of a rich thug Mama 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 an afro and her platforms Bopping to the supremes, smoking joints That's cool, but I'ma live how I want [Chorus 1]

I did it my way, from crumbs and roaches and rats I did it my way, converted in from hustling 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 hope that I fail and wished I was dead I did it my way, if I fucked op it falls on me I did it my way, I'm lucked up and struck rich, now we all can eat[Nas] Gateways, marble floors, chandeliers Juzzi's, 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 its alot, the blink of an eye, you could get shot Niggas is wolves, coming if you ruthless or not But i be on point, put you in places where bodies rot Never 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 looking right through me, Yo staring 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, Ya'll can't relate, fuck ya'll (Ill Will)

[Chorus 2]

I did it my way, from crumbs, roaches and rats I did it my way, converted in from hustling 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, I do my own plans I did it my way, gangstas do what they want Suckers do what they can't I did it my way, taking sacrifices kid I did it my way, but now you only getting one life to live[Nas] Yo, hoes in 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 diesil Here on and blow it rurals, its mine, knew a crew one time '89, they took work to Caroline and blew big time In just two years, their crew disappear Snitches and bitches, smeared the paint on their pictures Years back, I reminiscence and remember, sitting on wood benches Gave me splinters, just a baby nigga thankful When them killers came through, guns out, moving I think the ones who said shorty go home, we about to be shooting[Chorus 1]

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