

# Round My Way

B.G.

UPT baby, this how we do around my way  
Niggas struggle, they struggle and they hustle  
But you cant knock the hustle, feel this

Nigga, I be comin wit dat drama that you cant even duck  
Buck, buck, off the top, nigga you cant even duck  
Baby Gangsta, heart stopper, car stopper  
I tote this chopper, I'm quick to stop ya  
You heard that I'll drop ya  
I'm runnin wit some killas, we'll break it on down  
Yo click think they an organization, we'll take it on down  
Uptown in '97, it's the place to be  
They packin M-11's nigga and 223  
Erase faces all day, AKs get sprayed  
That's how it be goin down around my way  
V.L., UPT, The ward? 13th  
I represent no matter what, respect or check me  
Let me live through round 1, and it's all on you  
I retaliate, you think the statue of liberty fall on you  
Valence snort so much 'til they nose get sore  
It's time to graduate, bags aint doin the job no mo'  
Now a needle and some dope, tap dat green vein  
Smoke blunts sometime, it's all about that bank  
My heart don't pump lemonade, it pump battery juice  
Make me pump the trigga finga up when I'm after you  
Now I strap a big dick by the Girbaud sign  
You heard I'm fuckin yo bitch, so you grabbin yo 9  
Movin up like you got it on yo mind  
Flexin up for that pussy, you must don't mind dyin  
I leave ya folks cryin, you wont take out the policy  
It's 50 G, it's accidental so it increase to hundred G  
And when it come, proper  
I'm louder, popper  
Around my way

Nigga, you must be real in the UPT  
You would wanna be packin that steel in the UPT  
I know you heard that them youngstas creep in the UPT  
Niggas be leavin them white sheets in the UPT

My block is hot wit killas, ATF be hittin  
Niggas slangin and snortin, if we spittin we splittin  
I put G's on the map, leave brains in laps  
I hit da stage with drama, startin niggas to scrap  
See my hood straight thugged out  
You in my hood slippin, nigga you get drugged out  
Ya body layin there, but ya spirit is shoved out  
On V.L., it's hell when the coke drought, you assed out  
When you hear my name, nigga, you hear my street, nigga  
When you hear my street, nigga, you think six feet deep  
You think six feet deep 'cause you know I kill  
You spot me comin up the block, I'm in black wit a sparkle grill  
You see, we tote macks, Glockes, and choppers  
Playin wit them hoes, nigga slip we got ya  
Rest in Peace, Hooley Hoo, 13 'til death  
Thug 'til he die, now my nigga at rest  
Runnin ounces by the half, birds by the half

Whatever you want we have, chumps we got it on the half  
My people Big Stan, Uptown open shop  
Funky Fades and Trimmings, 10 dollars a whop  
If you real you make it, fake yo ass get shookin  
Fo' you can look, you hit bitch, yo life get tookin  
If you think, stay put, or feel the fire from the K  
If you aint from Uptown, stay from round my way

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Around my way nigga hustle, from crooked cops we fled  
Niggas struggle to support they habit, gotta keep that monkey fed  
Catchin cases every week, misdemeanors and felonies  
Playin hatin is a disease, gotta beware of jealousy  
If you ball then you hated on  
If you do bad dats what bitch niggas done waited on  
Caveman, dats my nigga bitch  
Mook brother Pete we on Valence 'cause we all in the click  
Man Pookie took a fall, this ho tryin to rott ya  
Nigga I got ya, just stay click tight wit all the partnas  
I'ma watch ya, Hooley Hoo nigga did 'em foul  
I had to watch 'em get pulled out from under a fuckin house  
He didn't deserve it  
Joe Casey is an old G  
I take his advice, he one of the old G's on Valence street  
Funk and Clarence upstate, but hey gon' touch down  
Soon as ya thinkin, think hustlin down uptown  
Ya think we aint, Lil Baby just hit the street  
From that 13th, took a lil cake, now the nigga see what I see  
He down wit me  
My nigga Pete just got 2 years, he gon' survive  
But Lil Popeye lookin at 5, that aint shy  
Nigga gon' bring noise like a drummer  
Everybody gettin outta jail, it's gon' be a hot summer  
Better dare yo thinkin and be ready to spray  
If not...  
You gon' get bucked down nigga, around my way

Aww, man  
I just got one more verse