

# Ur Way

Daz Dillinger

(Intro)

You know when you feel that you can do it yourself  
You betta keep dreaming like that  
Cause ain't nothin' in this world given for free  
Do what you do as you do  
It's always your way or no way  
That's my motto  
Welcome to my vision, nigga

(Verse)

Get it, get it  
Welcome into my vision, welcome into my grind  
Welcome all of you haters to squeeze inside of that line  
I'm heavy off in this game, feeling like I'm a vet  
Been puttin' some hard work and I ain't bustin' a sweat  
I conquered the highest mountain, seeking no common grounds  
And looked in the eyes of death, but yet it still ain't found  
Tryna listen to momma, but the streets keep callin' fast  
Like fast money, I feel like the Embolid  
I listen to every verse, time can construct a nerve  
Street shit can happen, just get my niggas to work  
Smokin' the best shit, I'm into the finer things  
I'm bustin' you niggas bubble, cause zipper tied to chain  
Tell me how does it feel when yo dreams finally real  
And you get it all by yourself, without signing a deal  
Without selling yo soul and mortgaging yo ghost  
Giving you too sides of life you niggas ain't know

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Sometimes like the struggle, all I know is the hustle  
Visions of being rich and bustin' the baddest bitch  
Nigga, I'm still in focus when leathers get sidetracked  
You light the side of head, see, ain't no turnin' back  
Half of you niggas love me, half of you niggas hate me  
That is cause yo bitch wanna fuck me  
I swear that she can get crazy, yeah, she can get deep  
Deeper than six feet. Money sting on my mind  
A nigga can neva sleep. Tell me what do you do  
Tell me how do you feel when niggas give you that look  
Nigga, this shit can get real  
Niggas, they get the bustin', bitches, they get the screamin'  
Livin' that fast lane, you almost feel like a genie  
You almost feel like a screamy, standing in the corner  
Choppin' they get the bussin' and police they call you donner  
I'mma feel like you screamin', you standin' up on the corner  
Choppin' bussin' and police they call you donner

(Hook)

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