

# On My Way

Suga Free

Ok, baby you sayin that to say what?  
Uh uh that's drama no, no,  
U didn't pick that shit up from yo mama  
Now I...ain't...fenna break nann finger nail  
Goin oops upside yo head  
Yea I love you, baby....but not like that  
Yo love ain't never paid my bills or put no clothes on my back,  
Wait, what do you see said the blind man  
Who heard the deaf man said he saw Suga Free just dropped the bomb and it went Boo-Yah!!  
Then, when I'm feelin them years 2025, feelings I move...in a real way  
Now, sometimes I like a nice, hot, proper, hairy....head full of sweat from sex  
On the couch first... and when it start feelin good, you always stop and say  
"Mmm no more I'm hurtin".....  
And them chi'ren...Baby got kids so bad they'll piss you to the highest level of pestivity runnin they mouth smellin' like urine  
Don't hurt the pimpin' baby....  
Oh what we don't know each other no more  
cuz instead of a girlfriend I'd rather have a ho,  
Won't catch me holdin hands, kickin cans,  
walkin a tight rope sayin she loves me,  
she loves me not, man.....

I can be on my way, on my way  
On....my way

I swear to tell the truth, the whole truth  
and nuthin' but the truth so help me god.....

Because the name of the game is  
cop n' blow.....

This time don't leave nuthin' so don't have  
to come back home and get it....

Yea I know that's you callin, hangin up,  
puttin 187 on the pager....

Wait, no who the hell you talkin to  
always cryin 'bout what I do and don't do for you...now that's yo problem  
Always bringin up the past  
If I wasn't on parol, I woulda kicked yo ass  
Cuz she lookin for a sucka in a, wrong place  
She doesn't know it but a playa get, lonely  
But that don't mean I have ask you phony, cuz all you got to offer is yo pun anay....  
Uh uh, nah what you got yo hands out in my face for....oh you doin too much,  
wonger than two left shoes, but you don't know,  
And I got it (got it) out yo house  
Cuz I be hungry and all you had was one  
Potato with fringes growin' out of it,  
I'm 24, right? But in dog years let me see  
For every 1 human year that's 7 years for  
a dog follow me....  
So 7 times 24, wait 7 times 4 is 28,  
carry the 2 alright, I got to figure out 168...

And it's shame that we can't do lunch,  
Cuz you get all roud until I say baby,  
don't get yo panties in a bunch,  
And just like jolly rancher candy, the same way I peeled off that plastic wrapper,  
is the same I peeled off baby's panties....

No, No give me them keys,  
You leavin' in a cab today, baby.....

No, No don't go lookin' up in that closet,  
cuz u ain't got nuthin' up there....

Yea, Don't be callin' my mama house  
Pesterin' everybody either.....

Uh uh, nah I'll come see my son, mama  
don't be poppin' up over here....

Wait, wait take off that watch, that necklace, them rings....that belongs to  
her now....

Oh and before you go, quit blowin'  
up my pager 911 just to see what I'm doin