

The Way It Goes

Young Gunz

Honestly, my favorite type of gear
A scrunchie for a hair, LaPerle underwear
Bang her from the rear
Baby girl don't care who there
All I know she don't care who here
That's what I love about her
Make the thugs bring the love up out em
She know you comin', she gon stop and get the nut up out em
They learn enough about 'em
They get enough up out 'em
Just like a nigga that soon she fuck give a fuck about em
That's my type, baby
No disrespect to tha bourgeois and too polite ladies
I'll do tha wife, maybe
Maybe later when a player in his thirties
Man I can't afford these young'ns tryna play a nigga dirty
Have me up all night talkin' bout I can't sleep
Too hurt to eat, baby girl neva see, that be he
Not me I'm way a better cheat
You know me better, be
We just fuck em and duck em and leave em..

All night can't sleep too hurt to eat
That's the way it goes
That's the way it goes
(2x)

See all my life I've been the type to keep a lil bitch
Fresh in the mornin' put it on me , cook a lil grits
She like to touch my lips
Yea I like to touch her hips
Then we get it poppin' when a player get enough to split
Back to that block where I be
I'm on her mind though
I wanna call her and ball her I'm on my grind though
She wanna ride on the love train
But love man, ain't what I'm here for
That's not what I care for
I'm in and out when I wanna
Don't wanna one-a
We could kick it in the winter
But I'm cool in the summer
I rather go through my act
With them packie packies on her lap
We on the corner, nigga heavy and he packin' stacks
Quality time, you outta ya mind
You steppin' over ya line
I know that you fine, girl
But all I do is fuck em and duck em
Pops told me don't trust em
Every night is another one
Pooda got em up

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Baby girl, don't act foolish when you know that you know betta
I keep you fine 'cause you a dime but you gets no cheddar
Its hard to show feelings when you know you ain't got none
I ain't the type of brother that'll bail soon as ya drop one
I'm in the crib yea soon as tha block done
I lay pipe all night so let tha bed bugs bite
She grippin' the sheets tight
I came when she came twice
Oh you got the right one
We sex till the sun come
Good thing I brought a box of them Magnums
Or nine months later she pop out wit a bad one
And everything change that a chicken be naggin'
Listening to her girlfriends, now she want more ends
Taking out my Benz, scraping up my rims
Every other weekend she out, girlfriend be clubbin'
Went from somethin' to nothin' now she huffin' and puffin'
Cause a nigga be frontin' and I got her up

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