

# My Own Way (feat. Good Charlotte)

## Three 6 Mafia

Three 6 Ma-fi-UHH ! Good Charlotte  
Hypnotize Minds, dat executive  
Some real shit man, let's drop it  
Let's go!  
You know I can't live my life, workin no 9 to 5  
No matter what they say, I'm doin it my own way  
Cause time ain't on my side, and they don't understand  
Forget what people say, I'm doin it my own way So many shysters in my ears fool, tryin to pop it  
On my new fame, they will put new hands in my pocket  
Standin in the rain buck in hand man, about to cock it  
I take another one they wanna be up out the rocket  
I cain't understand why they even wanna see me broke  
Wanna see me choke off my own blood from cuttin my throat  
I always wanted the money fame wasn't worth my while  
That's why I wore a mask on the front of "Mystic Stylez"  
But one night in March, [? ] my life changed in a sec  
Whether for better or for worse I can't answer that yet  
But I'll go to the pen before I lose my ends  
Murder one, one of you hoes tryin to get me for my Benjamins  
In the field, it's real, slip up, get killed  
Get robbed, get stuck, get messed off in a deal  
These kids, are gone, on meth, and pills  
That's why, I pack, I carry, the steel  
I'm posted, in the hood, got green, I'm good  
Trap house, no doubt, is where, I stood  
Got guap, got hot, 'til shop, got popped  
These snitches, time cuts, it won't, ever stop  
The times ain't gon' change change long as cocaine 'caine  
Goes up the nose nose fries a nigga brain brain  
See 'em in the mornin time tryin to catch a train train  
Back out on the block (block) doin the same thang thang Whoahhhhhhhh...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>