

Havin My Way (feat. Lil Durk)

Lil Skies

Yeah, I have my way
Oh-oh, I have my way (Pharaoh got that heat, ho)
Oh-oh, still have my way
Oh-oh (Yeah) I'ma go flex on a bitch, go stunt on a bitch
I'm sorry I'm havin' my way
You ain't with my team, you ain't with my gang
Lil' nigga, get the fuck out of my face
I bought a Glock in the party, I shoot at the opps
They dancin' like B2K
Nigga want smoke, I'm like, "Ok"
We gon' pull up, take his ass out in broad day
I'ma go flex on a bitch, go stunt on a bitch
I'm sorry I'm havin' my way
You ain't with my team, you ain't with my gang
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Nigga want smoke, I'm like, "Ok"
We gon' pull up, take his ass out in broad day
It's more money out here had to be made, oh
None of these bitches get saved
I take this drip to my grave, bro
I show the bitches, I'm great
She on my neck like a groupie ho'
Had it before I was paid
These niggas like it now they catch the bow
Tryna keep up with my ways
I keep the racks on my nightstand
I don't put my trust in no one
I had to go with the right plan, separate me from the fake ones
I'm poppin' off like a handgun,
Cops askin' questions we don't say none
Designer on my fuckin' body,
Shawty why your boyfriend dressing like a pilgrim?
To be honest, I don't feel him
I live what I rap, that's a real-life
Lil' shorty got hit with the real pipe (Ayy)
Now she don't want you, we all feel right (Ooh)
I'm thanking God 'cause I'm double blessed
I'm in the skies, somewhere outta sight
True stoner, high every night
Living this high, you gotta pay your price

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We gon' pull up, take his ass out in broad day
Drip too hard, don't stand too close
Fuck around, get hit up with this cage
Don't say nothin', better get on my face
Can't get a job with a tat on my face
Niggas ain't real and I can't relate
I bring my gun when I go on dates
Order my money when I get it from Chase
Hit a bird, you Louis, my shades
Niggas say I'm fake, don't know what you think
I'ma fuck another bitch over the sink
Coco Chanel, I ain't put it in pink
Animal cruelty, I put on this mink
AP too little, had to add me a link
Like Amiri denim, got a hunnid in my jeans
I'ma do whatever, gotta feed my ting (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I marry my bitch, gotta go get the ring (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Apparently, the clarity, ayy, ayy, ayy
Chicago streets to Beverly, ayy, ayy, ayy
All white ones like KKK
Skies goin' broke? pshh, ain't no way
Let a bitch come, tryna steal my chains, spit on her face
I'ma go flex on a bitch, go stunt on a bitch
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