

# Ain't No Way Around It (Instrumental Version)

DJ Drama

Ain't no way around it  
Ain't no way around it  
Ain't no way around it  
Ain't no way around it A bitch gon' be a bitch  
A hoe gon' be a hoe  
A killer gon' be a killer  
That's sumthin' you need to know  
Ain't no way around it, ain't no way around it  
A dealer gon' be a dealer  
A player gon' be a player  
My niggas, them my niggas, they just like blood  
Ain't no way around it, ain't no way around it  
I had a young, hot thang fucked my bro and gave 'em brain  
And she expect for me to love her, I can never be a lame  
I'm attracted to her sexually, but she ain't my main dame  
We can be the best of friends, shawty, but you off the chain  
See I ain't gonna hold it against ya  
I'ma keep it pimpin' with ya  
Don't you come at me with issues  
Ain't tryna get all in your mixture  
I ain't tryna come to get ya  
You can meet me somewhere on Peachtree  
At the W on the Fourteenth ain't tryna fuck no hoe tryna know me  
Know they fuck my woodie, already smashed on home beach  
Half of these bitches phony, singing love songs like Toni  
Ms. Braxton you the action, stop actin'  
Just another sad love song waitin' to happen  
A bitch gon' be a bitch  
A hoe gon' be a hoe  
A killer gon' be a killer  
That's sumthin' you need to know  
Ain't no way around it, ain't no way around it  
A dealer gon' be a dealer  
A player gon' be a player  
My niggas, them my niggas, they just like blood  
Ain't no way around it, ain't no way around it Strapped with that flame and he ready to bust a  
brain  
You can't tell the homie nothing, he done felt too much pain  
He don't care nuttin' 'bout no fame, he addicted to the game  
Some niggas rob, some niggas slang, do whatever to maintain

Travel all the way to Waco, get them numbers for the low-low  
Bigger the risk, the bigger the check, we watch for po-po  
Make sure you keep your eyes on, when you're drivin' down 1-0  
That interstate ain't no joke when you're ridin' with Coco  
When you got hands like these you can count money with your eyes closed  
When you spend cheese like this you send killers to niggas front door  
Half of these niggas front fo', bitches for extra convo  
Really plugged in with migo, go blind and still can see notes  
A bitch gon' be a bitch  
A hoe gon' be a hoe  
A killer gon' be a killer  
That's sumthin' you need to know  
Ain't no way around it, ain't no way around it  
A dealer gon' be a dealer  
A player gon' be a player  
My niggas, them my niggas, they just like blood  
Ain't no way around it, ain't no way around it  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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