

# Havin my way - jackboy lyrics

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## “Havin my way”

[Intro]

*Tahj Money*

[Chorus]

I'm havin' my way, I done ran up them blues (Them blues)  
All this love, how the fuck could I lose? (Could I lose?)  
All these hoes, how the fuck can I choose? (Can I choose?)  
I'm the flyest lil' nigga, I ain't tune (Let 'em tune)  
Ain't got time to reload, I need two guns (I need two guns)  
I don't post 'em on IG, I use 'em (I use 'em)  
I done snuck in the club with a few on (With a few)  
If he play then I swear I'ma shoot him (I'ma shoot, yeah)

[Verse 1]

Yeah, if he play then I'm lettin' it go  
Them niggas claimin' they thuggin', but them niggas bluffin'  
I swear to God, all they at hoes  
Them niggas claimin' they thuggin', but them niggas bluffin'  
I swear they ain't steppin' on shit  
My nigga just beat up the pot, got in it a lot  
He just stepped on a brick  
I'm havin' my way, I done ran up them racks  
Fuck the plug, I ran off with the sack  
Got a hunnid tucked in some are slatts  
Got a thirty tucked inside a strap  
I done came up off rappin' and scam

I done came up and bought me a Lamborghini  
All this bread, ain't no choice, but go ham  
I've been goin' in ever since they freed me

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

Yeah, for the talkin', let's go and get out then  
Dropped the lo', come on, let's meet up in traffic  
Dropped the lo', come on and get you a casket  
Always on point, bitch, I keep me a ratchet  
Always on point, so I stay on the move  
I'm havin' motion, I stay in my groove  
How he get lit? That boy stayed on the news  
They like, "How he get rich?" That boy stained him some shit  
How he came in and he still got his blick?  
How he gon' blow when he still in the mix?  
How I'ma change? Been like this since a jit  
How I'ma change just 'cause I got papers?  
If I changed, I changed how I shit on the haters  
Different car everyday, had to switch up my flavor  
I'm moved out the Jets, had to switch up my neighbors

[Chorus]

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