

# Big Noyd, The Grimey Way

(Big Noyd)

One time...

...One time...

...Aight Yo thun this is it right here...

Right? ay this is right here, thun...one time..

That mean one time..

Ay yo.....you know how it go....ay yo, ay yo, ay yo

(Big Noyd)

I produce threats, techs

The underworld sweat when I rep for my set

I pull techs and then wet

Ice jet froze on my neck

Explode with my two-G with (?) out of respect

M-o double b top shit, the logic

Y'all niggaz know y'all can't fuck with

From passed incidents, shoot outs and fish battles

Scuffle through state lines, you can't stop mine

It's a crime to the dumb, deaf, and blind

Way before your time, outta line niggaz walk straight when I approach mine

I - rep mine, infamous bloodline

Niggaz get your guns its thug time

came from no frills to skips

Nice to gat clips, a cold cold world to this icy hot shit

Scars, Bars, tapping niggaz' shit

I'm cuttin' em' buckin' 'em and fuckin' they' bitch

They like "who that nigga?" a smooth cat nigga

Walk around with two gats too, nigga

Staright like that, nigga, smack that nigga

If I don't know him then blast that nigga

(Chorus 2X: Prodigy)

A yo....

The only way to live is the grimey way

The only way to get ahead is the gun way

We don't play

I can't let em' stop or shock me

They tried, I pulled out and popped 3 ....(echoes)

(Noyd talking in mid-Chorus)

This one right here thun..

Ay yo, Ayo

(Big Noyd)

This goin' out to my dearest, realest

Coldest, most closest holdin' me down

Chrome, double digit cali-Bow!

Never apart wit' it

Cock and spark wit' it

Get down on my knees and cross my heart wit' it

'Cuz it's real, when I use it to protect my life

Shit was real when he shot a nigga over his wife

To beat the breaks, guns, drugs

Waste clown tried to get me pound

I threw it down in his face

I get down in any town

Get down in any ghetto, anytime spittin' rounds

'The fuck can niggaz think yo

For the dough we can spit, My style flow sick

Wit' 16 bars I'm gettin' you gone qiuck

You don't want none of this, shit

I'm hot as a bitch

Check this shit I got em' shook now they' riding my dick

Don't forget I rock for those lovin' it, those thuggin' it

Hoes in they' clothes and the less unfortunate

(Chorus)

(Big Noyd)

Ayo Ayo

Ayo y'all niggaz can't stop me, watch me then

Catch me flyin' in my benz lovin' it

The Tre double 0 thuggin it, I was born to floss shit

But never could afford it

But now I got ones and guns to re-insure it

Reach for whats mine, pull out fuckin nine towards  
the goal to the riches

What? I'm on it, all I need was the ones and my guns

The motherfuckin' beats

I makin' choruses where my name be

Noyd and finessed it

Oh, you obselete, why? I got demons

Thats what that D be

Check me when you see me in the streets

Believe I got toast, cause we close like uno dos (1, 2)

(?) and of course of QB nigga rep

See you ain't hear me yet, QB nigga

Fuck being affiliate with, I'm official

?Down thun? this is on my chest

Be damned if I don't rep the hood to the death

(Chorus) - 2X