

# In My Ways (feat. ATL Jacob & Pvlace)

## Desiigner

(808 Mafia)

(Baby Jay)

(ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob) In my ways, I'm in my ways  
I remember days, I was in my ways  
I had to go get paid, go get it anyway  
Did it anyway, fuck who feel a way  
All this music cash, I'ma still get fuckin' paid  
I'm not no Minute Maid, swear I'm not no Minute Maid  
We in the 305 like we in the second grade  
I be in my ways, when I walk through, they parade  
I made 20 mil, I can't make up what I made  
And I got some days that'll keep my in my ways  
'Cause I am a sun, I gotta stay away from the shade  
I got niggas that I raised with them infra rays  
I got still niggas in the streets that still get me paid  
I ain't worried 'bout you if you feel a way  
I be takin' flights, leavin' out the bay  
Then I go see my broads in the A  
I'm from the town where that shit be goin' down  
We got stranger things, we got demons, we got clowns  
We got forty pounds that'll make you lose some pounds  
We got Bobby Brown, I know you know Bobby Brown  
We even got Wendy, if you take that, make no sound  
We know where you at, no, you cannot make it out  
Yeah, I'm from the north, but I got niggas that's down south  
I'm back in my ways so you better watch your mouth  
In my ways, I'm in my ways  
I remember days, I was in my ways  
I had to go get paid, go get it anyway  
Did it anyway, fuck who feel a way  
All this music cash, I'ma still get fuckin' paid  
I'm not no Minute Maid, swear I'm not no Minute Maid  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>