

# First Light Of The Day

## Geto Boys

Step out on my corner with my box of rocks  
Drama covers my hood from blocks and blocks  
See my homie that I hang with  
Hit him up with the deuce thumb thang shitBack then it came with the love and niggas wasn't trippin' over  
scratch  
'Cause we took turns and we both stacked stacks  
And if you had a customer you had him for life  
'Cause Brad the true hustler granted you right'Cause if you gonna pack leaves then you got to get along  
And he who disagrees then got to get him gone  
'Cause if you start to get paid the niggas wanna flex  
And ain't no squabbling these days some niggas brought the techAnd when they find you they sending you to  
immortal ground  
And ain't no coming back from that shit you going down  
Now you history with the quickness cause you was  
Fuckin' up the businessNow what a way to end a friendship should've finished  
'Cause ain't no love for pause in this game  
Nigga I'm relentless leaving your moms in the pain  
If your ass had to get got then I got your assRude boy mishandled the stock so I popped your ass  
I'm so for doe that my mind flows in it for life  
That I'm down to let my mind go get it tonightNo understanding when I'm hustling  
Because in life all I understood was hustling 'cause I was struggling  
Muscling anything in the way  
Of me seeing first motherfuckin' light of the dayMy pockets ain't hurting that's for certain  
You see a broke muthafucker it's a burden  
I'm the first muthafucker on the block for the cheese  
And I'm the last muthafucker to leaveMy pockets ain't hurting that's for certain  
You see a broke muthafucker it's a burden  
I'm the first muthafucker on the block for the cheese  
And I'm the last muthafucker to leaveThere was some niggas selling dope down the street I know  
You make a left they on the right third white house from the liquor store  
You can't miss it 'cause they be cappin'  
Pretty cars in the yard, walkie talkies and security guardsThem muthafuckers had money out the ass and it was  
evident  
By the way they dressed and flashed  
Meanwhile I'm on the outside looking in  
I got to get them muthafuckers how can I winThree a.m. coming from the club caught the pussies  
Me and four niggas hiding in the bushes  
Jumped out like the jump out boys with them glocks and gauges  
You should've saw them niggas facesBitches get butt naked is what I ordered

Open the door get on the floor they was slaughtered  
'Cause once inside we didn't need 'em  
We knew where the scratch was located six months before we raided And ain't feel nothing for their family  
'Cause in this life you take the bitter with the sweet or your gambling  
Nigga I'm busting anything in the way  
Of me seeing first muthafuckin' light of the day My pockets ain't hurting that's for certain  
You see a broke muthafucker it's a burden  
I'm the first muthafucker on the block for the cheese  
And I'm the last muthafucker to leave Now you can say what you want about my persona  
But don't let me hear you 'cause I'm gon' freak you out like Madonna  
Sneak up on put my gat to your stomach squeeze the trigger  
So close them eyes cause you's a dead ass nigga Motherfuckers say I'm wrong because I feel this way  
But my environment taught me how to deal this way  
And if I kill this way then that's the way I got to go  
'Cause everything you reap in life you got to sow But I don't care about the paid down the road from a fool  
I'm living for today but if tomorrow comes cool nigga  
If you think you want to meddle with this  
Bring your ass to the square and we can settle this shit I'm going pop pop pop 'til your head start swelling  
Pop pop pop 'til your ass start smelling  
You cried when your grandma died that was real  
But you ain't got to cry no more you going to see her And newcomers get dealt with  
'Cause you can't get paid if you ain't part of my clique nigga  
I'm bustin' anything in the way  
Of me seeing first muthafuckin' light of the day My pockets ain't hurting that's for certain  
You see a broke muthafucker it's a burden  
I'm the first muthafucker on the block for the cheese  
And I'm the last muthafucker to leave My pockets ain't hurting that's for certain  
You see a broke muthafucker it's a burden  
I'm the first muthafucker on the block for the cheese  
And I'm the last muthafucker to leave My pockets ain't hurting that's for certain  
You see a broke muthafucker it's a burden  
I'm the first muthafucker on the block for the cheese  
And I'm the last muthafucker to leave My pockets ain't hurting that's for certain  
You see a broke muthafucker it's a burden  
I'm the first muthafucker on the block for the cheese  
And I'm the last muthafucker to leave

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>