

Better Days (feat. Gudda Gudda)

Tyga

Better days, better days
Rollin wit my "yeah so?" hat to the back
Oh, you aint heard round town?
Young niggas strapped
Well Mike,
If you lose your life
Theres no coming back
Ive seen lots of lies
Fake smiles behind my back
But check yo
Check d check
Blaaaa
Bruise blues and black
Never trust a loud mouth
Mama taught me that
Dont live the lifestyle
Son, If you cant pay for that
But shit you gotta spend the money
to get money back
And hurry till they cash you
Pictures snap
Sirens flash
Fuck an officer with a badge
Lets see your license motherfucka
That i dont have
Not even half of these niggas
Have had half of what I had
But i still wish that...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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