Day Ones

Baauer

More time with the Gs More time aim for the Co-Ds On the block with the Mandem And you know we don't like beliefs From day one, nigga, I'll buck and squeeze I'll pop the streets, yeah, I'll do it with ease South is where you'll find me Don't trust anyone cuh the road's grimy You don't wanna try me, nah, most likely See a nigga knocked down, that's unlikely Cuh every one of my Gs are just like me My Mandem are OTT Day one, nigga, I'm a real nigga Trill nigga, I'm a rudeboy, I'm an ill nigga Like dead, you don't wanna try me I've got my day one, it's real on the street Still riding with your day ones? Let me hear you scream You wish a nigga would, huh? Let me hear you scream And when you in your hood and everybody counting cream I'm talking cash ruling everything around me Still riding with your day ones? Let me hear you scream You wish a nigga would, huh? Let me hear you scream And when you in your hood and everybody counting cream I'm talking cash ruling everything around meWatch how you address me, nigga

> Huh, don't vex me, nigga I'm too blessed

I'm way up to be stressed, nigga
Don't pardon my judgement nigga
Free my nigga Hood / It's a blood thing nigga
Or better yet, it's a cuz thing nigga
To everybody locked up, I love y'all niggas
I'm the black elephant in the room
Don't swat flies, I go tick boom, boom
I, zoom zoom
I'll flip on you too

I'll flip on you too
Like Kendrick, doot doot doot doot
Ski mask in the air
And if you woke up on the wrong side of the bed and don't care
Hell yeah

Before you cross that bridge, you better look both ways, ent Like D Rose, we play no games, it's Brooklyn all day, ent See, I tried to tell 'em before, they didn't understand but they do now So now whenever they call, they gotta listen to di long beep now

Mi nuh care about foes
I got a lot of niggas
I'm tryna flip these hoes
And make a lot of figures

Ha, and take it back to the hood

Bainbridge to the Bay, everybody, what's good?

VA, Chi-town, Baltimore, Inglewood, we Texas flexinStill riding with your day ones? Let me hear you scream
You wish a nigga would, huh? Let me hear you scream
And when you in your hood and everybody counting cream
I'm talking cash ruling everything around me

Still riding with your day ones? Let me hear you scream You wish a nigga would, huh? Let me hear you scream And when you in your hood and everybody counting cream

I'm talking cash ruling everything around me

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

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