

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 shit
Back 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 tech
And 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 business
Now 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 ass
Rude 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 tonight
No 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 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
There 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 guards
Them 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 win
Three 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 faces
Bitches 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
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