Day for Day

Kodak Black

Ayy, look
I say "I don't rap, I illustrate
I don't paint pictures, I picture-paint"
Ha, this my motherfuckin' album"Kodak Black"
"Kodak Black"
"The nineteen-year-old Pompano Beach rapper"
"Is reportedly back in jail after he was arrested today in Broward County, Florida"
"His real name is Dieuson Octave, changed his plea from not guilty to no contest"
"Mr. Octave, I've accepted your plea"
"In the two criminal cases that have put his musical career on hold"
"The troubled rapper found himself back behind bars after violating the terms of his house arrest"You know I'm a hot boy, but I ain't never lose my cool
The streets on fire, that's why I'm ridin' with my tool
1800 block boy, I'm quick to give a bitch the blues
I was already sentenced, before I came up out the womb
Streets done already sentenced me, before no cracker could
And I wonder why, why I'm just so fucked up out the hood
And I wonder why, these niggas be hatin' on a G
When I'm the same lil' nigga, who gave you niggas a chance to eat
I had to do that time, could nobody do that shit for me
When I was doin' that time, ain't nobody do that shit with me
I miss my nigga Cool, I know right now he prolly sleep
One day at a time, ten toes down until you're freeDyin' in a cell's is every street nigga fear
I give everythin' back to have my nigga here
I give everythin' back to have my nigga with me
I already know I had to beef, I had my nigga with me
I ain't tryna see the pen', I'm tryna make a shape
Neighborhood hero, I'm the one gon' save the day
Chosen one, my folks depend on me to make a way
I do it for my nigga locked up doin' day for dayThey gave Lil' Marky twenty-five, that's my man (ayy)
Remember hittin' licks and runnin' up them bands (ayy, ayy)
They gave Lil' Grass sixteen years in the pen (ayy)
For all my niggas locked up, I'm goin' H.A.M. (ayy, ayy)
They gave Lil' Ceelo twenty years, free my nigga
They say Lil' Tracer gettin' out this December
I dropped fifty-five bands from my hand
They done let me out, so now I'm goin' in
Before he go back, shoot it out with the police (ayy)
So that mean he goin' to court in these streets (ayy, ayy)

He gon' go to trial right there where he stands (ayy)
For everybody did me wrong, I want revenge (ayy, ayy)Dyin' in a cell's is every street nigga fear
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I give everythin' back to have my nigga with me
I already know I had to beef, I had my nigga with me
I ain't tryna see the pen', I'm tryna make a shape
Neighborhood hero, I'm the one gon' save the day
Chosen one, my folks depend on me to make a way
I do it for my nigga locked up doin' day for dayThis my motherfuckin' album
Paintin' pictures man, lil' Kodak, you already know that

Songwriters
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