

# First Day

## Astre

Let's get in some shit because we lit,  
girl now we talking  
lets cruise in the city in the whip  
you don't do this often  
fuck your man I don't care who you with  
girl now we talking  
move your fucking body this is it  
girl now we talking

I never follow those  
Leading I'm on the road  
dressed in designer wear  
I make these people stare  
I got no place to go  
so I'm just moving slow  
the weed is lit keep it low  
inhale exhale the smoke  
living like I don't care  
dying's my only fear  
the money be changing shit  
I put that on my whip  
switching lanes moving fast  
hoping that I don't crash  
this feeling going make it last  
This feeling may be last

Fuck a pussy dude never trying pull you up  
something like a hater how they wanna pull you down  
but I don't ever really try to give them any fucks  
but they wanna dap you when they see you in their town  
stab you in your back better look both ways  
I'm the type of person really wanna run you down  
I don't like fakes, I don't share my j's  
please don't expect me to pass hit round

People trying to see you never make it  
Bulls wanna weight a youngin down,  
but put faith in the music these critics be hating  
but they just be jocking the sound

bimmer all black with the chrome wheels  
Im deeping I don't wanna see a face  
I just want to hit the open road and just go  
I just take a moment just to let you that the bimmer go

That Bimmer drip down the road

I got a blunt thats rolled

I got no place to go  
so I'm just moving slow

Until I get away

I got to find my way

Need me a better place

Somewhere in outer space

Let's get in some shit

cause we lit

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