

No Bad Days

Audio Push

Will of faith
Go both ways
Stack that cake
No bad days
No bad days
She get face
They give praise
No bad days
[x3]

Do what I want, bet I'ma ball, bet I'ma stunt
Never complain, never gon' fade, never gon' punt
Kicked out [?], slept on the floor
But I still made it
Yeah, switched up the play, switched up the flow
Bitch I'm the greatest
Uh, I'm with the freeze, keeping it [?]
Fucking a pro, yeah
But fuck the police, the [?]
Manifestation, practice it daily
Got it from Fresco
My enemies hate me, hoes wanna rate me
Vamonos, let's go!

I heard you was looking for me

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Pick your head up (bounce)
Pick your head up (bounce)
Lift your hands up (bounce)
Pick your head up (bounce) (Holy shit that's him!)

Bop your head (bounce)
Bop your head (bounce)
Bop your head (bounce)
Bop your head (bounce)

Look, I ain't have a bad day go down in a minute
Got women tryna text my phone, I don't pay attention
Got a lady back at home, that's unnecessary tension
Hair don' got so long, they think I don' got extensions
Take it down, snatch up short, just what's she been missing
Out the [?], I work out, and get back to my mission
Flexed up, powered up, now they back tracking mistakes
Man, you should have never started with us, now you boys gotta pay
I need [?], I ain't in love with money, money the root of all evil
And I can't it from it - sorry, can't take it with me
Ain't nothing around me to lift me
My concentration get shifted, meditation get iffy

I need a J and a sticky, make sure it's pulling and potent
They tell me stop what I'm doing, I just go though the motion
I count my cash in the open, then I ash in the ocean
Unless you one of the homies I never pass when I'm smoking
It's Mr. "Walk-it-like-I-talk-it" when I'm smoking on the doja
It's no bad days here and I meant that when I told ya
We play all of our cards right, pokerface, don't fold up
You ain't fooling nobody, we knew you was fraud when you showed up
I hate counterfeit bills, I hate counterfeit people
These niggas ain't really duos, they just tryna do what we do
See these rappers can't act right, but I see it's like Pac life
Since they came through with theyself, they double up for half price
Yeah, you thought that you were slick, you were slick, huh?
Thought nobody seen you falling off your shit, huh?
Thought nobody knew you needed a new clique, huh?
Now you looking stupid, ever since you swtched
I've been forgiving them people for their past ways
Asking God to still bless 'em on they pathway
I just flick it out the window, ain't no ashtray
Yeah, that way, you know, no bad days
Now bounce

We really the greatest at this shit, man
Yeah, shit, I'm gone