

First Day Out

BIG30

(DrumGod)

Blrrd

(Turn me up, YC)

Nigga said, "How you gon' make a 'First Day Out' and you ain't been locked up nothing but five, six days?"

(Read Dead, I'm so fucking bumping, bro)

We ain't doing no sitting, pussy

All lawyers paid, bond paid up, nigga, we getting money (Ayy)

Let's go

Blrrd (Blrrd)

Yes, they let me back up on the block (Up on the block)

First I need a eight of Wock' (Eight of Wock'), then drop me back off to my Glock (Drop me to my Glock)

Went from flexing, showing off my Cartier to watching clock (Bling)

Bitch, I'm thugging, I've been out two days and I still ain't got chopped

Brushing chi-chis out my VV's (Bling), know y'all thought this shit was over (Blrrd)

How the fuck he shake that charge? Convicted felon with that toaster (That toaster)

Big slime, king cobra (Slime, slime), cross you out and fuck you over (Cross 'em over)

Told them bitches exactly how I'm coming the month of October (October)

No, I don't need no shank in here (No), nigga play, won't hear from mama (Won't hear from mama)

I can send a hit from my cell, still got status like Obama (They treat me like Obama)

Known for giving niggas hell, then introduce them to that trauma (To that trauma)

Feds knowing damn well I rap, but charged me like a runner (They charged me like a runner)

That's why I'll never stop, I got a C8 (Skrtrt) in the V8 (Skrtrt, skrtrt)

Okay, it's BGB the set, tell them, "Free Preston", bitch, I'm big Grape (I'm big Grape)

Police is broke as fuck, I make a fifty up in each state (Each state)

I'm not with all that commissary shit, BIG30 eat steak (I eat steak)

I never sweated shit about no bond, it's endless, we paid (Endless)

Kick back up in my cell, playing spades, waiting on my release date (Release date)

Five-sevenN on me, not my car (Skrtrt), you know this Charger straight eight eight (Skrtrt, skrtrt)

Big boy FN what's on my hip, gon' cut you like a switchblade (Blrrd, blrrd, blrrd)
Bitch, I'm a kill switch (Yep)
Send a nigga to his homie, know we kill shit (Blrrd)
Come and see 'bout it, I'm on Winchester and Killbranch (I'm posted)
You got the right to remain silent, how you still snitch?
Your big homie got my attention, he a real bitch (A bitch)
And you know knock shit back, gang, boy, we kill shit (We kill shit)
Whole fifty thousand dollar bond, bitch, I'm still rich (I'm still rich)
I'm Choppa Gang E-N-T, we in the field, yeah (We in the field, bitch, we in the field, bitch)
You know we kill shit, pussy, you know we kill shit (Yeah)

Ha-ha, Choppa Gang E-N-T, baby, you know what's going on, Bread
Gang illest, man, I'm back, bitch
Fuck you talking 'bout, nigga? I called Murda in the booth with
me, got G in the booth with me, it's up, blrrd