

## Dem Days

Dae Dae

Uh huh  
Birthdays  
Sometimes the worst days  
Sometimes we, we celebrate, right?  
This the celebration

Birthday was the worst days  
Still ride with my shooters  
Hard day were them latewood days  
I remember like it was motherfuckin' Tuesday  
Sign a deal that's that dirty Hollywood  
I kept it real with my partner in the hood  
Money comin' I'm just stackin' on them gifts  
I ain't dodgin' I ain't runnin' from no nigga

Latewood get a hoe down on [?]  
I was sellin' dope my daddy had the soda  
Yeah that trap was bangin' hard it was rollin'  
I was 14, everything I had was stolen  
I remember dark nights I had in that backway  
Couldn't nothing come through when I be in that backway (I remember)  
Young nigga walkin' with that fire on me (Glock)  
Only other thing he like to do is shoot dice  
Made my nigga got up on that brickwalk  
Ou don't make him mad don't get him pissed off  
I remember the day it was the good days  
I can never get them latewood days homie

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I remember hard days in that latewood  
I remember dark days n' they feel good  
Ain't no time to part late that shit don't kiss good  
Know some niggas that'll ride for me on Boom street  
Know some niggas that'll die for me and lose for me  
Know some niggas that'll split the pie and shoot for me  
L-O-V-E, L-I-F-E, know we love life, over everything  
Nigga no jewelry on I'm a still bling  
Bitch nigga turn that stove off, we got it hot up in this bitch  
Free Kant, Free Lil Dida they got him ridin' in that bitch  
15 years of his birthdays, them the worst days

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Hard day with them latewood days  
(Days days, days days)