

WORST DAY :(

DC the Don

Theo Zim

Yeah, and she always hurt in the worst way
Why you trippin'? It's almost my birthday
This Amiri, Outlaw what my shirt say (Yeah)
Bitch, I'm ballin' like I play for Berkeley
Not in second, in third, only first place
Don't be trippin', bitch, I had the worst day
(A-A-Astro got it running)
Baby, only call me if it's urgent, yeah

[Chorus]

Yeah, and she always hurt in the worst way
Why you trippin'? It's almost my birthday
This Amiri, Outlaw what my shirt say
Bitch, I'm ballin' like I play for Berkeley
I'm one hundred percent, fuck a survey (Yeah)
I might pop out and see you on Thursday (Yeah)
Why you wait a whole week in the first place? (Ooh, oh)
Come and get your lil' bitch 'cause she irk me (Yeah, yeah)
She look good but this bitch way too thirsty
I can't hydrate no lil' bitty birdie (Ooh, oh)
I can't even go out, I'm sober (Yeah)
Pray you know that I sleep with a .30 (Yeah)
If them niggas pop out, just alert me (Yeah, yeah) (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

Pop out on a bitch goin' like James Worthy
Forty-two on my back 'cause my side bitch dirty
She been going through a lot 'cause a bitch can't hurt me
Ooh, ooh, ooh (Yeah)
I feel so damn alive, this bitch don't deserve me
If it's not 'bout a check, then this shit don't concern me (What?)
I ain't sayin' it twice, you heard me (What, what?)
Too many fake niggas 'round me
Not in LA right now, I'm in Downey (Yeah)
Got a white bitch staring at ground beef
Girl, I'm still the richest nigga up in your county
Ayy, 414 shit, we so up now (What?)
Jungle boys shit, I don't know who to trust now (Yeah)
He the loudest on the 'Gram, when I see him, he a mush mouth (Shh)
Ayy, Plain Jane shit, you can get your ass bust down (Yeah)
Ayy, Trinidad, I be hitting my dougie
Ayy, skip the class, I do not wanna study (Yeah)
Ain't no new friends, we can't be buddy-buddy (Yeah)
I can't beef 'bout no bitch, I don't do lovey-dovey (No)
I'm a whole blue strip, she cannot try to dub me (Yeah)
I'm a star player, she cannot try to go sub me (Yeah)
And it's not fair, nigga, do not try to touch me
I'm swift with the stick and you niggas is dusty
Ooh, what's your name? (Yeah)
Fuck it, I'm naming you Downy, go 'head do your thing, yeah
Cool as a ho but I'm really surrounded by flames (Cool as a ho)
Really is a cold, cold world but somehow I'm still winning the game (Ooh, wo
ah-oh)

And she always hurt in the worst way
Why you trippin'? It's almost my birthday (Yeah)
This Amiri, Outlaw what my shirt say (Yeah)

Bitch, I'm ballin' like I play for Berkeley (Yeah)
I'm one hundred percent, fuck a survey (Yeah)
I might pop out and see you on Thursday (Yeah)
Why you wait a whole week in the first place? (Ooh-oh)
Come and get your lil' bitch 'cause she irk me (Gang, gang)
She look good but this bitch way too thirsty (What?)
I can't hydrate no lil' bitty birdie (What?) (Ooh-oh)
I can't even go out, I'm sober (Yeah)
Pray you know that I sleep with a .30 (Yeah)
If them niggas pop, out just alert me (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I can only spit facts 'cause this shit too wrong (Yeah)
Yeah, narcissistic, I know that I'm on
And my bitch, she was bad, she was bad to the bone (Yeah)
But her soul was so rotten, I left her alone
Had to throw it out
Hit from the back, snatch her back, had to blow it out
Shaking my dreads while I hit, had to grow it out
DC the Don in this bitch, I been rollin' loud
Ain't gon' talk to that ho, I been zonin' out (Yeah, yeah)
No kizzy, my boys in this bitch, we gon' fuck up your city
Ain't no shortage for ammo, you know we got plenty
My bitch got a Birkin, it's holding a semi
Had to "skrtrt" through your block, introduce 'em to Whitney
Got a straight face in here while I'm clutching the glizzy
Oh, they say they don't like me, oh really, oh really?
If you really don't like it, then nigga come kill me
Said if it's really that bad, then nigga, pop out and come peel me
I'm still seven for seven, I'm doing no filmin'
I'ma see you Monday if I make it to Philly
Had to put Moncler on my back, it's so motherfuckin' chilly
I just walked in the house, mama whippin' some chili
All this fussin' and G, I been hitting my wheelie
I ain't fucking with niggas, it's up, I been chillin' (Yeah, yeah)
Tryna really take off, take the roof off the motherfuckin' building
I Destructo my disc, I'ma do 'em like Krillin
Use my Piccolo powers but I'm not a villain (GrRa)
I'm still numb as a bitch, I've been losin' my feelings
Smoking Zaza, I ain't here for them pills man (Yeah)
Got a white bitch in here snorting Dylan (Yeah)
Tryna hit from the back and go dumb if she willin'

Yeah, and she always hurt in the worst way
Why you trippin'? It's almost my birthday
This Amiri, Outlaw what my shirt say
Bitch, I'm ballin' like I play for Berkeley
I'm one hundred percent, fuck a survey (Yeah)
I might pop out and see you on Thursday (Yeah)
Why you wait a whole week in the first place? (Ooh-oh)
Come and get your lil' bitch 'cause she irk me (Yeah, yeah)
She look good but this bitch way too thirsty
I can't hydrate no lil' bitty birdie (Ooh-oh) (Skrtrt)
I can't even go out I'm sober (Yeah)
Pray you know that I sleep with a .30 (Yeah)
If them niggas pop out, just alert me (Yeah, yeah)