

# One Day

Foolio

I pray every night 'bout this shit (I know one day)  
I talked to TJ about this shit, rest up TJ, rest up Kendre (6)  
I don't what the fuck happened, I wasn't even there when it happened but shit (some day)  
Judge died in my face though, we slid

I know one day, that I gotta make a way  
One day, man we chasin' all this yay  
I say one day, fadeaway, Michael J  
One day, we gon' make it some day  
Some day, hope I make it one day  
My dog prayed, and he died Sunday  
Gunplay, it be a lot of gun play  
I'm on Sycamore, don't ride down that one way

'Member I was down on my dick, nobody ain't give me shit  
Had to hit lick after lick, had to sell brick after brick  
'Member I got my first stick, couldn't stop clutchin' my shit  
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Dropped out of school, was a badass  
Put a nigga ass in a trash bag  
Say you want smoke, you don't want that  
Young nigga sippin' on Cognac  
Went to school, gun in my backpack  
Whole lot of smoke, you don't want that  
TDB see his block, boy we on that  
Run up on me, I'll push a nigga's dome back  
Two-two-three (ayy), seven six two, five five six  
Hundred rounds, double stop, reverse the clip  
Two alter egos, got the devil in my ear  
I'm in love with karma, 'cause I know that lil ho real, 6

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I'm on 6 block, and I'm posted with my goonies  
No pulling up, 'cause my shooters they get loony  
You run up on me, forty cal, I get groovy  
In the stolen car, it's a truck, green Suzuki  
Pussy boy you got me bent, remember the money we spent  
Let that bitch hit, pull up on you with a stick  
Boy you only talk 'round your clique  
Four-five got a kick, Madden, I'm callin' a blitz  
Oh shit, there go Lil 6  
I'm tough as a bitch, I heard the shooter gon' snitch  
Forgive, but never forget nigga, 6

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