

## Early Bird

Larry June

All I wanted was 10, and a brand new Benz  
Little ice on my wrist and some badass bitches  
I been drinking, and I been smokin' and shit  
Only thing on my mind, is hoein' a bitch  
Gotta make it out the game, shit been real  
Stressed out down [?] shit been ill  
Two X white tee with the [?]  
Don't be comin' round me like you know me  
Smokin' kush in the back of a Rover  
And she looked, yeah she took, yeah she [?]  
Any nigga can fuck that bitch  
I don't know why you cuffed that bitch  
Everytime I hit the city, I get that feeling  
Flashback, park 55 chasin' a million  
Tell a bitch roll up Imma [?]  
I can't really call it pimpin I just love this cash

Ridin' through the city with these woods in my lap  
And a pocket full of hunn's, I'm just checkin' my trap  
To live like this you gon' have to take L's  
You gon' have to fall off, you gon' have to bounce back  
Have you ever lost it all? 100 thousand to a rack  
I'd trade everything to have my grandma back  
Had to cut baby off, she wasn't rockin' like that  
15 for the sweats 'cause I got it like that

Roadrips was lovely, the money was good  
First young nigga with the S5 in the hood  
And I got it out the mud, y'all ain't give me shit  
Soon as niggas started hatin', that's when I got rich  
And just like some little hoes, they jumped on my dick  
All a sudden niggas tellin' me they rockin' and shit  
Where was niggas at when I was on the greyhound  
Pack on me tryna' watch out for K9  
We ain't gotta talk dues 'cause I paid that  
Real niggas in the city that'll say that  
And I ain't gotta name drop for my respect  
I'm to the neck and I'm slidin with a TEC  
They like June why you never got security  
'Cause there's nothing in this life that could fear me  
All the real niggas really gon' feel it  
And all the real bitches really gon' hear it

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