It's a brand new day and the birds they chirpin
It's a brand new day plus my Nextel chirpin
Ya'll niggas got work but ya'll never ever workin
Throwin money in the club when you know yo' pockets hurtin

It's a brand new day, got brand new bitches Wrapping up chickens, I'm leaning, I feel like I'm feenin But really I'm trippin Only want balance when I rock the Bentley Gas so loud, y'all niggas can't hear me Pull out that KLAW, know they gone feel me Whippin that Brittney, that Whitney, That Lidnsey Like I'm a chemist, treat em like dentist You showing your benjis on instagram flexing Maybe tonight, but ain't got a session I hate to be you cause I know it's depressing Must think it's upsetting the way that I'm dressing I walk up in Neiman, I see it I cop it I pull out my pocket, you pull out your wallet Who you impressing, you know you ain't got it Diggin through pockets, changing the topic Nigga just stop it, it hurt me to see you ain't got it Make me wanna come out my pocket I'm a get it back cause a nigga got a sack, so my lil' double cup got full o f the act Young nigga got bricksquad, we crack If a nigga talkin back, I'm aimin the strap It's a brand new day, in a brand new whip, and a brand new 45 sittin in my 1 ар

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Aye hold up Takeoff, you see that nigga It's a brand new nigga on the block, hit his ass with a brand new Glock Knock em off the block like he playing hopscotch My niggas is crazy, we keep the new babies We ride in Mercedes keep crack like the 80s They cook it, they whippin, they slavin I 'round the city screaming "Mama we made it" I'm busting them bricks out the wrapper Too hot for a trapper, so now I'm a rapper My pot too big, got too much water, so I skrt-skrt with a broke paddle I see you running with the sack, Quavo the linebacker so I had to make the tackle Got Migos in Mexico right now, putting 50 bricks on a horse sadle I'm servin them patients, my money is ancient, My diamonds are lookin like I bought a ice glacier Addicted to paper, I movin to Cali, I roll me a blunt and I go watch the Lak ers So much gas you'll need a ventilator, my house so big got marijuana acres Pots in the pan, Quavo the baker, money in the jar, look like a saltshaker.

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