

NUMBERED DAYZ

MIKE

Uh, uh, uh
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

You just not as good (Uh)
Brodie sold up out them gushers, hope it's not for good
Fuck the cops and judge
Had it locked up for the summer, soon I got a book
That is not a look
How you talk down on your brother, then you smile, shook
Sometimes my head just be so cluttered and my mind so cooked
Look at the time it took, I got what it take
Dealing with some bigger problems, guess it come with age
Mama told me keep it modest, but I'm on a wave
Do the show, confirm the dollars, look the number place
It's understood, we on numbered days
Tryna get me for my products, leave me underpaid
Papa say it just get harder, I guess nothing changed
So misunderstood, went through love and pain

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah
Blackpower