

## 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