

## Different Day

NLE Choppa

NLE, Top Shotta, got the bomb like Al-Qaeda  
Ayy-ayy, ayy-ayy, wo-o-woah-woah, oh, oh (Top Shotta)  
I been goin' since y'all (Ayy-ayy-ayy-ayy-ayy, woah-oah)  
I been goin' since y'all  
Ayy-ayy, ayy-ayy, wo-o-woah-woah, oh, oh

Ayy, I wrote a love letter to a bitch  
Tore it, then I ripped it up  
Been a long time lookin' for love, but I'm givin' up  
If I ain't hard on a bitch that means that I don't give a fuck  
Emotionally scarred by my past, I think I'm outta love  
I need love, so she hit me different when bitches start trippin'  
All these drugs in my body, tryna cope, this pain I'm feelin'  
See, these slugs in my mouth when I smile, but I fit it  
And for the love, and for my child I ain't blow the brain out my fitted  
I don't want the hoes and dime-a-dozen  
Just want one bitch for me  
How you go from ridin' like you love it?  
Now you sayin, "Fuck me"  
We be scared to open up to each other, so we have troubles  
Two different worlds, you a queen, but I'm comin' straight out the gutter  
Back in the days, I was plottin' a bag, you would have to have it  
I changed my ways, I was thuggin' and ratchet  
When I'm samshin, you be scratchin' my back and you wet the mattress  
Now you changin', what's the tactic?  
I'm askin' you, "Where we stand?"

Big Drac', seventy-five when it spray  
Big rank, we gon' boost 'em early  
Weed stank, I blow this bitch to the face  
Shit same, but it's just a different day  
Excuse me for the shit I do but I'm just lost at heart  
You see a nigga tryna love you but you make it hard  
You left me in the dark, departed, ripped my soul apart  
Someone I need, someone to talk to, who I'm gonna call

Send a diss, we killin' back  
Fuck that bitch, he been a rat  
The opp for that, bitch stated facts  
Free BG, we want him back  
Rap nigga but I'm posted in the trap  
With the set like I'm a dope boy  
Fuck a Hellcat, fuck a scat pack  
Put it up, I want a Rolls Royce  
Tryna get this trap jumpin'  
Nigga play with the dope, I'm a run 'em up  
Niggas thinkin' I'm a no-show  
But I blow, I'm 'bout to show 'em off  
Judgin' me up in the comments  
Swear to God, they don't even know us  
Ever see a nigga comin' for me in the sky, he gon' go up  
Never wrong for what I say, I react, don't know why I be treated  
How long I told you, "Stay," but somehow you ended up leavin'  
The bad person in the picture, the person that gon' deceive me  
I'm lost, I ain't got nobody, I think I need it

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Like I'm emotionally scarred, for real  
What you need it for?  
Yeah, I need it though  
It's cool