

Another Day

Problem

What's up?
What's up my nigga?
What's up... what's the deal bro?
Look, man you need to bring your ass down here to Atlanta bro
I know you get money up here in the West Coast
Turn the fuck up
Got white bitches in mansions in the hills (chuckles)
You know you in Oakland
Turn the fuck up (chuckles)
Atlanta bro, I'm a take you to Magic City
We go get some chicken
We gonna turn the fuck up
Fuck with some of these hoes out here
I got you nigga
Hey man, let me tell you something man
Wherever it's at I'm a try to be there man
It's no game, no time to play
I'm telling you bro
You need to do mix tape
You need to bring your ass down
And we gonna record
And we gonna let you fuck with everybody
Fuck that
Fuck that
Fuck that bro
I'm on a plane right now
I'm about to check in so I'm a see you in a second
Fuck it thereNigga
I'm getting millions
They won't put you on the PJ (Laughters)
We mission
Let's get trend
Let's go nigga
I'll see you soon

Just made some money, about to fire up the reef
Gone like Minefa, bitch gayer than Latifa
Everything is paper, twenty five for the feature
All my dope killing twenty five for the evening
Draws full of joint and DVD's
Use my act as EBT
Scope your bitch and make a movie
Going on a DVD
Couples on a payroll
So we moving easily
Been a winner from the start
Do a six on TBT
Back to seven Sundays
Ask the revent just to crack ten dime show
Bout to mack eleven
Pop, pop, pop
Pop it hanging low
Make a million cash
Did drop it on the floor
Oh my

Just made some money, bout to fire up the reef

Gone like Minefa, bitch gayer than Latifa
Everything is paper, twenty five for the feature
All my dope killing twenty five for the evening
Roll another joint get high with my nigga
Them pretty bad bitches getting wild at that liquor
I know these niggas satan
So I'm riding with my pistol
And everyday I pray that I see another day
But these niggas in the wait
And everyday I pray that I see another day
But these niggas in the wait
And everyday I pray that I see another day
But these niggas

Tiny Pants in the building
Ain't touching no work
I'm good there cause I'm the man oh
Gang, gang you real and we the same thing
Ain't switching up or changing up we in the same lane
Came from the bottom
Still tugging with my partners
My niggas ain't with the drama
Press the button and we be mobbin
I told her twist em jay
So we can pass away the problem
I told her hold them cups
Cause we be drinking out the bottles
They don't even want us up in here
We cut the line
Broke the dress code
We up in here
Roll the blunts and watch us smoke em in here
Presidential Kush nigga like they voted in here
Twisting fingers so they know we in here

They here look at my business
Eighty eight a pearl
Getting money my niggas
Diamonds ain't relentless
I'm on a hunt for that million
I see it in my soope
I'm on tv doing shit I ain't never did before
I need that in self something
Six hundred something
I need that AA something
I need that nine hundred something
I need weed by the barrel
I need these hoes by the bus
Need my cousin bone track new hit the streets with a rush
I need that magical bank
And niggas out of line
I'm a die for the game
I got my family on my mind
Nigga smoking this weed
I'm good but I ain't finish
It's BIG I'm a need a honda 6v