

Better Days

Ralo

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See, I remember

I remember they was sayin' "trays up" when I was locked up

Now I gotta whole meal

I mean, [?] whole meal

They tried to lock me down

Instead, I locked it down

I came from sellin' them rocks, but look who rockin' now?

I don't weigh 200 pounds, but got 200 pounds

The same hoes said fuck me tryna fuck around

That lil nigga makin' money, that lil nigga done made it

Man, I'm tired of doin' favors, I'm everybody's favorite

Ain't get our education

I was incarcerated

Ain't have a pen and paper

I had a pot of Pesos

Made the money will save you

I ain't doin' no racin'

Fuck being in first place

They could never replace me

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Fuck being in first place

They could never replace me

The judge ain't got more money than me

Police ain't did more gunnin' than me

Fuck ya bitch once

All these bitches want me

All these bitches want me

Fuck the D.A

Tell em bout who run the A

Lord, I pray for better days

But I can't put these guns away

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Ever since I got rich, they see that I exist

Cause ain't too many niggas livin' life like this

Ain't too many niggas lived to do the shit we did

Moved bricks as a kid

Servin' grown men

I just parked the Bentley, Bluff

We came from 'round the bus

They told me never trust

I trusted too much

Gave my oath to these niggas

Gave my heart to these hoes

I'm bad at sayin' no

They got at my progress

I came from the projects

Hoppin' out from private jets

Jumpin' into Corvettes

They told me I wasn't gon make it

But I made it

You can't take it from me

Only God can judge me
Fuck ya honor

The judge ain't got more money than me
Police ain't did more gunnin' than me
Fuck ya bitch once
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I bought my crew more guns than our hands can use
But back to school, I'm buyin' all of my kids fancy shoes
Just so they can ask what do they parents do
Now you wonder how my kids get better pants than you
How the hell I'm scared of alligators and they on my feet?
Look mama, I'm on TV
[?] we held it down
You ain't never let me know
All that shit they used to say
They'll never tell me now
They don't treat me like a bug no more, they treat me like the man
Bitches beggin' me to do right, but they ain't write me then
When I was sittin' in prison, they ain't listen or visit
They ain't send me a penny, how could they use it against me?

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