

# Better Dayz

REASON

Yeah, yeah  
T-H-E-O  
Some soul shit, yeah  
Soulful, soulful

A lot of niggas pray for whips while hopin' to get their cheddar raised  
Uh, I'm just prayin' for better days  
They hit the block with Glocks and let berettas spray  
Damn, I'm just prayin' for better days

My older cousin been dabblin' in cocaine sniffin'  
Love him to death but feeling like I can't hang with him  
Went to Atlanta to hopefully get some change with him  
Woke up the next morning, the nigga chain missin'  
Oh well, pray for his safety but hardly miss him  
Shame that when I make it we can't be Bacardi sippin'  
'Cause the drugs got that nigga living with a foggy vision  
And I'm tryna make a living with mics like Scottie Pippen  
So many friends that I'm starting to lose  
Prayin' my crew don't become a party of two  
Progression seem tight but like gears on a bike  
Boy when you switch up that's when it's hardest to move  
'Cause niggas clown Drake for being so sentimental  
Least he the same nigga over every instrumental  
Niggas spittin' raps 'bout pointin' gats out tinted windows  
Knowin' they ain't never owned a pistol

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My older cousin been dabblin' in cocaine sniffin'  
We should be headed to new Bugatti lane switchin'  
Instead he bangin' that neighborhood and gang livin'  
And blow a nigga brains out if they don't bang with him  
This the same nigga I ate Captain Crunch with  
Neighborhood got him feeling he should pump lift  
'Cause it's 60s for life, niggas never jump ship  
But'll jump you when off a xan and blunt hits  
It's for anybody strugglin' lookin' for better blessings  
Reminisce to when I was hoopin' and droppin' dimes  
Now I ain't carry TECs or no automatic weapons  
But we're shootin' every day in school, it's Columbine  
Damn I'm missin' responsibility, never present  
As you get older, every mistake is your hardest lesson  
Lost 300 dollars fuckin' with my old bitch  
If I did that shit now, a nigga be homeless  
So shit, it's so many women love to hate a nigga  
Made 'em believe a dream 'til it drove him crazy, nigga  
I'm focused on gettin' better, don't wanna go crazy with him  
Like a dollar on a budget, please Lord, save a nigga

Lot of niggas pray for whips while hopin' to get their cheddar raised  
Uh, I'm just prayin' for better days  
They hit the block with Glocks and let berettas spray  
I'm just prayin' for better days

I wish I could show my cousin a better way  
Damn, I'm just prayin' for better days  
Just got stabbed and might be headed to Heaven gates  
Uh, I'm just prayin' for better days

Just got the text, the docs is operatin' on him  
Wish I could say I was shocked to hear the news  
'Cause he would often have him a couple bangers on him  
And karma like movie trailers, it's always comin' soon  
Pray for him, hate how he livin', but love him and never change on him  
Prayin' he make it so I could create a way for him  
But if he don't, I'll be prayin' on Heaven gates for him  
Gotta go harder nigga  
I don't need new Lamborghinis or wheel stuntin'  
All I spit is real, the fans gon' feel from it  
I will make it, you will know me, you will love it  
So much will in these raps you think Uncle Phil love it  
Competition lackin', every verse I kill something  
Music like old pimples, nigga it's still bumpin'  
We focused on gettin' bread, my niggas is mil huntin'  
But still givin' that real, these niggas could feel from it

A lot of niggas be prayin' for whips and to get their cheddar raised  
I'm just prayin' for better days  
They hit the block with Glockes and let berettas spray  
Uh, I'm just prayin' for better days  
My older cousin' been dabblin' in cocaine sniffin'  
I'm just prayin' for better days  
Feeling bad that a nigga can't hang with him  
Uh, I'm just prayin' for better days

Prayin' for better days  
I'm just prayin' for better days  
Prayin' for better days  
It's still some soul shit  
Still some soul shit  
Feeling bad that a nigga can't hang with' him

We all fight the same fight  
It's for every nigga with a 9 to 5 that they don't fuck with'  
Every nigga with a relative  
And a lifestyle that they don't fuck with it  
REASON, I'm just prayin' for better days

Your call has been forwarded to an automated voice messaging system  
At the tone, please record your message  
When you've finished recording, you may hang up or press "1" for more options  
Ah, what's up girl?  
It's yo'... baby daddy  
I-I was just playin'. I know you don't like when I-  
Do-Don-Don't call the police again okay, I-  
Give a nigga a call back, uh, it's been 11 days, umpteen hours