

## Day Ones

Tee Grizzley

Rest in peace my day ones (Rest in peace, my niggas)  
Wish I could have saved y'all (wish I could have saved my niggas)  
Hand on my AR (on my AR)  
I ain't goin' out like Trayvon (goin' out like Trayvon)  
Free all of my day ones (tell 'em free my niggas)  
System take my niggas' lives away (niggas, stole their life away)  
Be patient, it's gon' take time  
But get yourself together 'fore that out day

They wonder why my heart is so numb  
I saw so much when I was so young  
When I look back, man I was so dumb  
Shoulda used that game that I soaked up  
But nigga, my streets, you can't play on  
Young nigga get that weight gone  
.45 hit your face  
I bet that impact crack your face bones  
Say young nigga get your cake loan  
Fuckin' leave, we don't stay long  
Founders of the streets with potential  
And built them blocks like Legos  
With a bad bitch, she Brazilian (what's up, baby?)  
911, no ceilings  
Know I'm chasin' after a million (take off on them niggas, huh?)  
Put them fuck niggas in my rearview  
Hollow tips at your temple  
Rest in peace 'cause you can't heal 'em

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Nigga, rest in peace, my old man (I'm doin' it for you, my nigga)  
He always told me he my old man (I'm doin' it for you, my nigga)  
These niggas switchin' on their day ones  
I'd rather be out here with no friends  
We got drums, even on the handguns  
Hundred shots on that AK  
Few of my niggas got Instagram  
All of my niggas got JPEGs  
I make sure their books straight  
They don't gotta fuck with them state traineds  
For Rondo I'ma go that way  
Tae I'ma do the same thing  
Rest in peace to Mario (I'm doin' it for you, my nigga)  
They killed him right before my b-day (I'm doin' it for you, my nigga)  
Back of his head, he died instantly  
They couldn't even look him in his face  
That's why I don't fuck with everybody  
I stick to my own team  
Tell the truth on every track  
Hop in this bitch and my soul bleed

Cut niggas off like Jay Z  
Shoot shit like Kobe  
Niggas sneak dissin', don't know me  
Then come around and try to bro me  
Won't never tell you what I think  
Always tell you what I know  
Ain't competent, fake weak nigga  
We can never even have a convo  
ISIS members on speed dial  
Have 'em run up on you with the bomb on 'em  
I'ma die by what I stand for  
I ain't scared to stand on my own  
They tell you what you wanna hear  
They only teach what they want you to know  
I done seen my niggas drop like flies (rest in peace, my niggas)  
So don't be spooked I got this uzi on  
In the studio like

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.45 black like Akon  
Choppa screamin' like Lil Jon  
Glock 9 on my waistline  
I dare a nigga try to take mine  
Know some niggas who fake now  
Can't look me in my face, nah  
Be [?] in my circle  
My niggas is kings now  
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