

# Good Day

Tyga

I ain't had to kill nobody  
I ain't had to kill nobody

Today was a good day  
I ain't had to kill nobody  
I ain't had to kill nobody  
I ain't had to kill nobody

T-Raw killa, that nigga catpillar  
One hitter, only hit bad bitches that's thriller  
King Hakim, YM last king  
Nigga sending out shouts, I'mma need a Jordan ring  
Fuck you mean this is really mean  
Gotti after life  
Future looking bright, bitches crack tongue on the pipe  
I don't wanna see you twerk, we about that fuck life  
Got a Asian ho, pussy go deep, Jerry Rice  
I'm a dope nigga, give a D, dope dealer  
Don't play with the grave digger, that's RZA  
Aks my bitch, she tell you ain't no nigga  
Like the one I got, dick game gorilla  
Bag in my bag like a Philly nigga clip  
Came extended grip, armor's with the ruga, easy ruthless  
Nigga with a attitude, my enemies is 2 shits  
Don't give 2 shits but you gon make a nigga pull it  
But shit

Shoot you in yo memory bank, memorize it  
Today was a good day  
Cuz I ain't had to kill nobody  
No I ain't had to kill nobody  
But I shoot you in yo memory bank, memorize it

Duct tape, duct tape  
Cover his mouth with duct tape  
Check a nigga like a motherfuckin update  
Where the safe nigga point to it  
I catch a case, I wanna know who threw it  
And my main bitches speak fluent  
I keep the feds busy  
I got the bread, never fed pigeons  
Even though I get pissed off I shit on y'all  
We gon sip champagne out your skull  
I can't stand these niggas, I'm bout to fall  
Got my girl her shoes with the spikes, volleyball  
Fuck with Holygrove, it's gon be a holocaust  
Hoes see me shinin, now they actin like a moth  
YMCM bizzy, why I'm always busy  
I done got too big headed for the crown to fit me  
But I got my niggas with me and we got our skateboards  
TTYL, thank thank You Lord  
Amen, cuz uh

My dawg hit me yesterday, got 15 keys

And he gon let em all go for 15 G's  
She said she want a perc I look at her like bitch please  
And I show that ho up it like you ain't tryna flip these  
Yea I'm back nigga  
Sellin all these bricks  
And if my homies sell you one you better tell nobody shit  
I tell them I'm back nigga  
Rockin all these jewels and I be ridin through my hood like I ain't got nothin  
ing to lose, shit  
You thinking because I rap I won't go buy them bricks  
Give em to my dawg and let him do all kind of shit  
Like take a point out, then put a point in  
I fuck yo main ho and all my homies joined in  
I'm getting money, must be the Illuminati  
They think I signed up cuz I just bought a new Ferrari  
But they said they want my mind, soul and my body  
And I looked at that nigga crazy and then I shot him (BAH)