

Day Ones (feat. Novelist & Leikeli47)

Baauer

More time with the Gs
More time aim for the Co-Ds
On the block with the Mandem
And you know we don't like beliefs
From day one, nigga, I'll buck and squeeze
I'll pop the streets, yeah, I'll do it with ease
South is where you'll find me
Don't trust anyone cuh the road's grimy
You don't wanna try me, nah, most likely
See a nigga knocked down, that's unlikely
Cuh every one of my Gs are just like me
My Mandem are OTT
Day one, nigga, I'm a real nigga
Trill nigga, I'm a rudeboy, I'm an ill nigga
Like dead, you don't wanna try me
I've got my day one, it's real on the street
Still riding with your day ones? Let me hear you scream
You wish a nigga would, huh? Let me hear you scream
And when you in your hood and everybody counting cream
I'm talking cash ruling everything around me
Still riding with your day ones? Let me hear you scream
You wish a nigga would, huh? Let me hear you scream
And when you in your hood and everybody counting cream
I'm talking cash ruling everything around me Watch how you address me, nigga
Huh, don't vex me, nigga
I'm too blessed
I'm way up to be stressed, nigga
Don't pardon my judgement nigga
Free my nigga Hood / It's a blood thing nigga
Or better yet, it's a cuz thing nigga
To everybody locked up, I love y'all niggas
I'm the black elephant in the room
Don't swat flies, I go tick boom, boom
I, zoom zoom
I'll flip on you too
Like Kendrick, doot doot doot doot doot
Ski mask in the air
And if you woke up on the wrong side of the bed and don't care
Hell yeah
Before you cross that bridge, you better look both ways, ent
Like D Rose, we play no games, it's Brooklyn all day, ent
See, I tried to tell 'em before, they didn't understand but they do now

So now whenever they call, they gotta listen to di long beep now
Mi nuh care about foes
I got a lot of niggas
I'm tryna flip these hoes
And make a lot of figures
Ha, and take it back to the hood
Bainbridge to the Bay, everybody, what's good?
VA, Chi-town, Baltimore, Inglewood, we Texas flexin
Still riding with your day ones? Let me
hear you scream
You wish a nigga would, huh? Let me hear you scream
And when you in your hood and everybody counting cream
I'm talking cash ruling everything around me
Still riding with your day ones? Let me hear you scream
You wish a nigga would, huh? Let me hear you scream
And when you in your hood and everybody counting cream
I'm talking cash ruling everything around me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>