

First Place

Marshmello & SOB X RBE

Mello made it right You know I'm that nigga on my worst day I remember struggling in the
worst way, yeah

Don't know why these niggas hating in the first place
Spent a hundred thousand on the car and came in first place, yeah

Gave her ten bands for her birthday
Wasn't born with it, had to learn ways
Wasn't in my plans, this what God made
Always knew they was gon' hate me when I got paid, yeah

You know I'm that nigga, it ain't no pretendin'
Niggas always start it but they never finish
I just bought a friend and poured a four up in it
I don't wanna marry, I just wanna hit it
You know they know my name when I walk in

Smokin' on that Cookie, got me coughin'

We'll put your nigga in a coffin

Since I was a youngin, I been ballin'

When I lost my nigga, I start wildin'

You ain't never seen a hundred thousand

Had to stack this money, had to pile it

All these VV's on my neck got me drownin'

You know I'm that nigga on my worst day

I remember struggling in the worst way, yeah

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Wasn't in my plans, this what God made

Always knew they was gon' hate me when I got paid, yeah Lost my nigga and I started wildin'

And I don't wanna hit that puss', that's a lot of mileage

Master P, bitch, yeah we 'bout it, 'bout it

And we was buyin' handguns, now we buyin' rockets

Fifty on the chain, that's some shit you can't afford

Bitches, they gon' call off from they job when you important

Whip came with sport mode so you know I had to floor it

And you should find a way up out

these streets 'cause you ain't for 'em

And it ain't nothin' that I'm lyin' 'bout

Post your location on that 'Gram, and bitch, we ridin' out

And he signed up for that job, now he signin' out

SOB, RBE, watch me shout it out You know I'm that nigga on my worst day

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Wasn't born with it, had to learn ways
Wasn't in my plans, this what God made
Always knew they was gon' hate me when I got paid, yeah All bands when I'm talkin'
Swervin' in that big body Benz, I ain't walkin'
Doin' all that dissin' on the 'net, pick a coffin
All that pillow talkin' on my name, put the jaws in
Bounce out with that K, let it spray, hit the target
New foreign, 2019, I don't park it
Ridin' in a Wraith, look up, see the stars lit
Ain't no talkin', see a sucker, up it, then we spark it, bitch
Go down, we don't say shit
Lovin' on these hoes, fuck around, get your bae hit
Ten bands or better, that's the type of shit we play with
Forty in them K's, them the type of guns we spray with, nigga You know I'm that nigga on my
worst day
I remember struggling in the worst way, yeah
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