First Day Out

Tee Grizzley

These niggas prayed on my downfall These niggas prayed on my downfall On all ten, bitch I stood tall Show these disloyal niggas how to ball Go get a thermometer for the pot, I need this shit cooked right Lets keep this water 400 degrees Fahrenheit You ever been inside a federal court room? Nigga you ever went to trial and fought for your life? Being broke did something to my spirit Asked niggas to plug me, they act like they couldn't hear me Look at me now, driving German engineering You don't want your baby mama fucked, keep the ho from near me Kilroy, remember I used to use your L's to hit the road Hit the O and make them big boy sales? Moo, remember when you had them green things mailed With vacuum seals trying not to have them green things smelled? Feds was on me, what you know about related through money I don't know nothing, I just used to see 'em walk to the Coney I fuck with bitches my body count go from Pershing to Cody Any further questions, you can take that up with the lawyer My nigga Fenkell, J Money, Brightmo Lo, Project Joe Will tell you everyday before school I sold a half bow How you think I won best dressed with no support? And had them paid lawyers coming in and out of court Aye Dwan though, aye Theo ain't it a blessing? We made it out Kentucky after all that happened? After the pre-trials, after the status After them impact statements, after the castle Aye JR nigga, ain't it a blessing? We made it out of Lansing after all that happened? After Michigan State, after Hubbard When our mans told on us, them bands they took from us Joy road bitch, but the money long as six mile Brick mile, knock your bitch down Pick her up, knock her back down, pull her tracks out Yes I slap girl, yes I slap dog, yes I slap loud Yes I'll slap a pussy nigga if he act out Yes I caught cases on the road with them killers Bro kill me if I snitch, cause if you snitch I'm gon' kill you Spent a lot of time on that yard with them gorillas Stood tall, did I let niggas hoe me? Quit being silly I know for a fact your bitch pussy get wet for a nigga

Cause I do it better, plus I'm doing better than niggas I'm at home when I'm down there in Lexington nigga 'Bout the king, they gone drop you and who next to you nigga Unc said Lil T, "Get ahead of them niggas" When you take off, don't look back and try to rescue them niggas You killed his mans? Then make sure you get the rest of them niggas Don't let them get the best of you, just get the revenue nigga" So let me know what you can handle, okay come grab it Here go some extras, so if I'm busy you can manage Fiends had me Blade dancing, eating sixty dollar salads Get it there and back, tell the feds I need a challenge My first offer was 30 years, not a day lower I told them crackers holler at me when they sober On parole, I'm a felon, you think I ain't got that blower? Yeah you right, bro take his head off his fucking shoulders (boom boom!) You hear me? Hit the Rollie store with the Rollie on What was our getaway car? A Jag Portfolio You hear me? aye I heard I had some sneak dissers Whoever feeling hot, that AR got a heat sensor Cuz said don't entertain them hungry niggas I wish I would pay attention to these homeless niggas Don't call my phone, I don't want to do no song with niggas And tell yo bitch to tighten up before I bone her, nigga I don't know you niggas, fuck wrong with niggas? Through these white buffs I can see the hoe in niggas Free my nigga Parico, that boy be hoeing niggas Shoot the smile off your face, I don't joke with niggas Boy I can't trust you with that strap if you don't got no bodies Boy I can't take you on no lick if you ain't robbed nobody You ain't no shooter, you can't do that shit without no molly I came home and had the hoes wetter than Kalahari Thirty months ago niggas ain't think that I was coming home Shout out to them niggas' freaks that I been cumming on Get em to the crib, bust em down, now bitch run along This SK'll get to shaking like there's something wrong Thirty bands two times, watch this money clone The feds say my name hot like when the oven on Bitch I came home to my lil brother gone Niggas say they looking for me, pull up in the Skuddy zone Who said I'm a snitch? You just heard a lie from him Better check the black and white, that paperwork will vouch for him Zero toleration for that nigga, take his life from him He don't want that pistol play? Okay I'll Tyson him I ain't hear from bitches when I had them blues on So soon as I'm done fucking, put your shoes on I'm on parole in two states, I can't move wrong The feds trying to build a case, I can't move wrong I went to trial back to back, bitch I'm two and oh The state of Kentucky banned me from every jewelry store

Say I can't even be in public with my hoodie on Michigan State don't want him here, they don't know what he on I know they prayed on my downfall I know they prayed on my downfall On all ten bitch I stood tall Show these disloyal niggas how to ball

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