

# First Day Out

## Tee Grizzley

These niggas prayed on my downfall  
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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 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  
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Show these disloyal niggas how to ball  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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