

# 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/>