

Good Day (feat. Tyga, Meek Mill & Lil Wayne)

Young Money

I ain't have to kill nobody
I ain't have to kill nobody

Today was a good day
I ain't have to kill nobody
I ain't have to kill nobody
I ain't have to kill nobody

T-Raww killer, that nigga catpillar
One hitter, only hit bad bitches, that's thriller
Huh? King, hot king, YN Last King
Nigga sending out shouts, I'mma need a Jordan ring
Fuck you mean? Bitch this really me, gotti after life
Future looking bright, bitches crack tongue on the pipe
I don't wanna see you twerk, we about that fuck life
Got a Asian hoe, pussy go deep, Jerry Rice
Huh? A dope nigga, give her D, dope dealer
Don't play with the grave digger, that's RZA
Ask my bitch, she tell you ain't no nigga
Like the one I got, dick game gorilla
Back in my bag like a Philly nigga clip
Came extended grip, armor's with the ruga, easy ruthless
Nigga with a attitude, my enemies is 2 shifts
Don't give two shifts, but you gon' make a nigga pull it
But shit...

Today was a good day
I ain't have to kill nobody
I ain't have to kill nobody
Shoot you in yo' memory bank, memorize it
Uh, today was a good day
Cause I ain't have to kill nobody
No I ain't have to kill nobody
But I shoot you in yo' memory bank, memorize it

Duct tape, duct tape
Cover his mouth with duct tape
Check a nigga like a motherfuckin' update
Where the safe nigga? Point to it
I catch a case, I wanna know who threw it
And my name bitches speak fluent, I keep the feds busy
I got the bread, never fed pigeons

Even though I get pissed off, I shit on y'all
We gon' sip champagne out your skull
I can't stand these niggas, I'm 'bout to fall
Got my girl the shoes with the spikes, volleyball
Fuck with Hollygrove, it's gon' be a holocaust
Hoes see me shinin', now they actin' like a moth
YMCMBizzy, why I'm always busy?
I done got too big headed for the crown to fit me
But I got my niggas with me and we got our skateboards
TTYL, thank-thank you Lord
Amen, cause uh...

Today was a good day
I ain't have to kill nobody
I ain't have to kill nobody
But I shoot you in yo' memory bank, memorize it
Shoot you in yo' memory bank, memorize it
Shoot you in yo' memory bank, memorize it
But uh, today was a good day
I ain't have to kill nobody, uh

My dawg hit me outside, he got 15 keys
And he gon' let 'em all go for 15 G's
She said she wanna twerk and I look up like "bitch please"
And I show that hoe a brick like you ain't tryna flip these
Yeah I'm back nigga, sellin' all these bricks
And if my homies sell you one you better not tell nobody shit
I sell them back nigga, rockin' all these jewels
And I be ridin' through my hood like I ain't got nothing to lose, shit
You thinking cause I rap I won't go buy them bricks?
Give 'em to my dawg and let him do all kind of shit
Like take a point out, then put a point in
I fuck yo' main hoe and all my homies join in, shit
I'm getting money, must be the Illuminati
They think I signed up cause I just bought a new Ferrari
But they said they want my mind, soul, and my body
And I looked at that nigga crazy and then I shot him
BAH!

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