

Lil Tjay, Good Life

Good life

Came in the game, too official, stood focused, got money and stood right
Hit after hit I'ma drop for my fans, give a fuck what the hood likes
Gun up on me, better not run up on me
Pussy wishin' I would fight, better not wishin' I would fight
Take a shot to the—
(Why they do me like that? That, no-no-no)

Niggas be talkin' and politickin'
I want money, no I do not speak with a lot
(Why they do me like that? That, no-no-no)
All I know play with me, you gon' get shot
Just a thug, how I'm comin', this shit ain't gon' stop
It's the time of the year, might go cop me a Wraith (Wraith)
They gon' cap, I'm gon' rock out to space
I'ma let this shit out, like regardless who hate
Keep my Glock, let my guys know im safe
50 all in my blunt, that lil' boy, he a bait
Walk around, like Lil Tjay a player
(No-no-no, no-no-no)
Give a fuck what they on, Tjay gettin' his cake
(Why they do me like that?)
Paid no mind when them niggas said "Wait"
Now I'm him, really hemmed the debate
22, really knew 'fore I blew I was great
Hoppin' out of Ferrari's, them Lambo's and Benz's
Dirtied up, we grew up doin' the chase
Switches, them buttons right here, got them things on us
How you feelin'? Come pull up and bang on us
My lil' shooter with me, yeah he different
On the way we gon' follo' if they sing on us
Know the police want members to stop me
Felt like I was just stuck by the ocky sellin'
Prolly book a nigga, only way a nigga really got cheese
I was broke (Oh)
That shit was no joke (Noo, oh-oh)

Good life

Came in the game, too official, stood focused, got money and stood right
Hit after hit I'ma drop for my fans, give a fuck what the hood likes
Gun up on me, better not run up on me
Pussy wishin' I would fight, better not wishin' I would fight
Take a shot to the good life

I gotta focus on rolls, focused on goals
Packin' out, sellin' these shows, no time to focus on hoes
Designer clothes, trust me, this shit cost a lot
Quick hundred gon' leave an opp
They say I'm hot, lotta blue hundreds on me
Lawyer fees here, what you got?
I'm that man in my city, what you sayin' nigga? Get with me
Quick to spray a nigga, don't fear any nigga, I'm Lil Tjay, baby, not 50
Put that work in, they finally woke
They gon' eat every word that they spoke
Who the realest? I don't got your boat
It's okay, I can live with it, my shit afloat
It just stopped but I had me a hell of a run
I been told niggas I was the one
Superstars on my body, I [?]
Havin' my way, this new life have been fun
(I still) Walk around with my drum
(I can't) Let up for nun'
God, I'm grateful for this life you gave me

Good life

Came in the game, too official, stood focused, got money and stood right

Hit after hit I'ma drop for my fans, give a fuck what the hood likes

Gun up on me, better not run up on me

Pussy wishin' I would fight, better not wishin' I would fight

Take a shot to the—

Good life

Woah-oah