

# 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)

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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

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Woah-oah