

# Yung Bleu, Old Days

I be tryna tell these niggas  
It's a whole different time  
This ain't the old days, a nigga stackin' money now  
Let's get it

No, this ain't the old days, got a lil' money now  
Get that money in four ways, bring it back, bust it down  
The narcs out and we got the feds in town  
Bet I hit a plug, got some new meds in town  
Left him on the ground, no parade around  
Yellow tape, he was sleep, no bed around  
They wanna cross me, I know they wanna off me  
Wanna get with some niggas respected, well, you better get with the murderers  
I be hangin' with felons and burglars  
I got a knife on me case it get surgical  
Sippin' that purple stuff  
Lean by the bottle, my bitch out the bottom  
I fell in and out of love  
I got some big rocks  
How them diamonds dancin' in the Rolex, nigga, I call it TikTok  
They gon' follow your car 'til you park, ayy  
He got shot at a pit stop  
I got your bitch blocked, don't want your bitch back, no  
I'm playin' tic-tac-toe, I got a big bankroll  
In the hood where you niggas can't go

Oh (Oh)  
Tell me is it love or is it hate for sure?  
Tell me is you real or is you fake for sure?  
I finally got my bag up, I can't fuck with you hoes  
I can't fuck with you hoes, I'm lit for sure

Can't fuck with these niggas  
These niggas bad for business

Went copped me a throwaway, and it got thirty rounds  
Used to trap at the four-way, he servin' ounces and pounds  
Ain't none of my young niggas scared of y'all  
I was sleepin' on the floor, no bed at all  
And that chopper gon' knock off his dreads and all  
Through the window, we shot at his head and all  
Since they wanna cross me, they better off me  
I move like a boss and I go where I wanna  
In my records, I gotta watch over my shoulder  
I need fifty a show or it's fuck the promoter  
My estate got a guard gate and a Kubota  
I'm ridin' on green grass  
Come suck me up with your mean ass  
Had to get off that sack like a screen pass  
Niggas pocket watchin', I be rockin' ostrich  
I been poppin', stickin', movin' like I'm Rocky  
She ate that dick like a plate of teriyaki  
I told her to come to the room, let's make it sloppy, ooh  
I know you a freak, so don't be actin' new  
Me and my nigga did the switcharoo  
You know I'm the biggest lion in the zoo

Oh  
Tell me is it love or is it hate for sure?  
Tell me is you real or is you fake for sure?  
I finally got my bag up, I can't fuck with you hoes  
I can't fuck with you hoes, I'm lit for sure  
Tell me is it love or is it hate for sure?  
Tell me is you real or is you fake for sure?

Finally got my bag up, I'm so sick of these hoes  
I'm so sick of these hoes, I'm lit for sure

Lit for sure, lit for sure  
Lit for sure