

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