

[Verse 1]

I came from drop tops and old school Chevy's  
Dope boys rollin' through, shittin' on ya heavy  
Fifteens in the trunk beatin' down your block  
Only 4 years old when Biggie got shot  
I remember playing on the block, hanging on the block  
Young niggas slanging on the block, getting off them rocks  
Now we livin' better now, Coogi sweater now  
Weather still getting colder, we could change the weather now  
But I...

[Pre-Hook]

Came up in criminal days  
Living these criminal ways, what can I say  
Hugging the block every day  
Grindin' and making a way  
At night I pray for better days  
That it don't be the same tomorrow  
Now I celebrate my sorrows with this bottle  
And say

[Hook] (2x)

(Hip-Hop, hey, Hip-Hop, hey, Hip-Hop, hey, Hip-Hop, hey)  
I pray for more better days  
(Hip-Hop, hey, Hip-Hop, hey, Hip-Hop, hey, Hip-Hop, hey)  
I know that I can feel change

[Verse 2]

Everyday ain't good but everyday ain't bad  
Mama always said show thanks for what you have  
Boy never forget to realize you're blessed  
This cold world can rot you if you let it  
Now I'm out here tryna get it, really out here tryna get it  
Always knew that I would make it, maybe it was so prophetic  
Cause I came from the bottom and the humblest beginnings  
From the youngest nigga grindin' to the youngest nigga wining

[Pre-Hook] + [Hook] x2

[Verse 3]

'Fore you die you make your mark and reach new levels  
Want the bread, want the diamonds and the bezels  
And if these bitches that you want, have several  
Just gotta know, lotta shit's temporary  
It won't last, no, no, it won't last, no  
One minute it's still here  
Next thing you know it's all gone  
That's why I been on my grizzly outchea  
Long as I grind, better days are near

[Pre-Hook] + [Hook] x2