

[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