

# First Of The Month

Max B

Mama, she tryna touch the yayo  
We say "Yo, what you need, we got D, we got weed, we got E  
(We got, we got)  
She cop it and she love to stay high  
Her money good, good, good, she smoke it time after time  
So pop the top, we'll put one in ya girl  
This is that bone bone bone, let's smoke a couple pieces and chill  
I got these bitches lookin' thirst' for a blunt  
This not ordinary day in the hood, this is the first of the month

Started out as a little itty baby in this cold, cold world  
His poppa had a boy and girl, stressed her momma out  
Now she doin' drugs, movin' through the city streets  
Clean teeth, used to have them pretty feet  
Now she pretty weak from the drug use, fuckin' all them ballers for they cash  
There's war when I got pot to pass, flew 'em in  
Dolo in the crib, tryna fix suttim' to eat  
Tryna get suttim' that's sweet so we can sleep, "Don't lay on the sheets  
Momma, she be drippin' blood from the needle, in and out of veins  
This drug gon' bring you lots of pain, lots of range"  
Starin' out the window as my poppa wavin' by to me  
"Baby where the TV, why you lie to me"  
Ridin' we, gunnin' from my robberies, treatin' 'em like bitches from the past  
Stand on 'em as I watch 'em pass  
Watch that nigga dash like he in and out  
Carlo, he told me, "Wrap that package up and send it out"  
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They had a nigga sittin' in the can in jail wondering  
"What's life, I am done with' it, run with' it  
Baby you can be a star, won't you just ask Maxi B.  
Look at how I'm runnin' through they faculty", back to back with me  
Was my right hand, telling all my business in the street  
Said I got it from Dyckman lightning, pipin'  
Hot, we got burners, and them bundles, we can furnish  
Done seen niggaz get murdered, I can tell you more  
Pumpin' out the corner store, kept my little look-out in the front  
My dudes just moved 'em out the trunk  
"Million Dollar Baby Volume One and Two, I love it boo  
Classic like that G6 and I fucks with you  
Biggavell', I don't think you really know, how wavy you are  
You's a star", the fiends, I let 'em park my car  
Dippin' out the back when I see the Jakes  
She need a taste, chasin' that paper, she left a trace  
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My grandma passed, I really miss her, couldn't go to the funeral and kiss he  
r  
In the cell I was staring at her picture  
She never liked my way of life  
Told me I would pay the price, ridin' on my foes got me glidin' on these hoe  
s  
Feelin' like some other type of nigga  
"Come and fuck with the Bigga, we can live it up  
One day I'm gon' give it up  
Be a family man and settle down with a wife and kid"  
"Nigga you so triflin'  
Nigga don't be tryna spit that righteous shit, you ain't but a bitch  
And baby I don't like that shit  
Staying out late, tryna come home when you want  
Tryna come and roll a blunt, tryna come and go for what  
You ain't really wanna be my man, Max, damn, Max  
Baby you best to stand back, I can't stand that  
Every time you get around your friends you be, startin' yo' shit again"  
On the first of the month

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