

# Blueface, Outside (Better Days)

Yeah, yeah  
They scared to come outside  
Tell them boys they better pray  
Tell them boys stay out the way  
Tell them ain't nobody safe  
On my mama, on my gang  
We gon' put it in they face  
Yeah

They scared to come outside  
Niggas know we stepping night and day  
Niggas know we stepping now and later  
Until it hurts, there ain't no mercy, that's just how we made  
You hear that church up in my verses  
'Cause that's just how we raised

Fuck 'em, I'ma murk 'em  
God said, "Ain't nobody perfect"  
Lost my little brother, I been tryna hide the hurt  
Push up on the other side and put 'em all on shirts  
I clean this blood off my Jesus piece  
Jesus, please say there's a heaven for a real one  
I had to smoke 'em, even Moses had to kill one  
Do it for the bills, I swear this shit is getting ill

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I ain't pray for these baguettes, I pray for better days (Better days)  
I ain't pray for that new 'Vette, I'd rather have my dogs back  
Lord, protect me with this TEC, I ain't pray for this Patek  
Remember the day I got the text  
"Another fatherless child"  
Can't act right, 'cause they left him fatherless  
No hood harder than fatherhood  
Who gon' teach your son to go farther than father did? All these kids raising all these kids  
Push to start up my starter kit  
Another fatherless child influenced by the crowd  
I'm a victim of the system but I'm a suspect to the victim  
I'm in church with a loaded weapon, I can't even trust the reverend  
I'm praying with my eyes open hoping I don't catch the COVID  
Nineteen bullets in a .40  
You not from 'round where I'm 'round  
Boss up or get bossed around  
They see I'm with the top down, would you look at me now?  
If you ain't come see me then, why would you come see me now?

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