

**XV****"Best Days Of Our Life"**

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(Chrous)

Best Days of our life, Best Days of our life,  
Best Days of our life, Best Days of our life,  
Best days, Days of our life, of our life

(Verse 1- XV)

Flight, so I'm red eyed  
Nights on the Jedi, I'm  
Laying down flows, putting mics on bedtime  
Give me my set time, and I'ma go rep mine  
Bars on fed time, cars on red line  
I be in the poems hoping the psychic that read minds  
Was all the way right, no turning left signs  
Tell them girls that this Don named Teflon  
So you can touch me all you want, baby that's fine  
Grab a camera ain't no telling what you finna see  
With this boy from the 20th century  
I told her I don't have a photographic memory  
So take a pic and give me pornographic memories  
Imagination as long as ? be  
Now she on my linens sheets, F'ing me like Kennedies  
It's a cold world, luckily I rented skis  
Cameras out for the end of scene  
This will be the

(Chrous)

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(Verse 2- XV)

Your man's life ain't as life as Ben Sties  
She wanna roll with a nerdy nigga that spits rhymes  
Buzz so big you would think that I've been signed  
I'm going big time, call it Big Ben time  
Today's it God was the I.T. god

Flow so vain, that they call them I.V. rhymes  
Was in IB now, look where I be ma  
Used to be posted on the corner like street signs  
Wishing that my life's TV had a rewind  
But the green shot will be fine

I know its gonna take me time to leave this hood behind  
And turn that Nissan to a Car's hood with B sign  
Play or play on, Dookie roll chain on  
Riding on my way home, Dookie by green bay on  
While ya'll check ESPN for what game on  
I'm taking a flick at what ya'll laying on  
This is called

(Chrous)

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(Verse 3- Donnis)

Man I love this life, I can't leave  
I remember when my niggas used to make-believe  
We took them dreams and mixed them with a little  
weed  
And made a toast with a cup full of memories  
And blackout like Akon and Black T  
Haha, OD, OD  
That's what she's saying when she got her hands on  
me  
Way out here in Japan with 15 grand on me  
I think she wanna f-ck me  
I mean she do but first she gotta learn to suck dick  
So she gonna watch a girl blow me like a trumpet  
I'm a man bitch, I stay on my Donald Trump shit  
So these the best days ever  
90 degree weather, shape up, no Sketchers  
Hit me with Febreeze, I can't get no fresher  
I'm gonna think I'm on a bill, if I feel much better

(Chrous)

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