

**Mr. 3-2 f/ Billy Cook****"Better Dayz"**

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(Billy Cook)

Better days better days, better days  
I'm trying to be here, for a while fa sho  
(better days-better days), can't wait for the day  
To make a million mo'  
Just so I can take my family, out of the ghetto-ghetto-  
ghetto

[Mr. 3-2]

Most of my life, I struggled and hustled to get cash  
Open my head, but I stay on the mash  
Stressing growing grey hair, guess I'm getting wiser  
Stay one deep, don't mess with these guys  
Why do I lust, for the almighty dollar  
Born a true hustler, never ever do I follow  
Gotta watch these snakes, cause they be no good  
Most of my niggaz I know, is trapped in the hood  
On the grind, some of us is all we know  
Gotta shine, my nigga I gotta get this do'  
No matter what, cause bills just keep on coming  
Tired of being on blocks, laws got me running  
Gotta be a better way, to make my bread  
But I ain't trying to be, locked up or dead  
That's what I said, and fool I put my life on that  
I'm ready to kick back, and count up big stacks

[Hook: Billy Cook]

(better days), I'm trying to be here for a while so  
It's not the way, I planned it no  
Out here in these streets, running wild oh no

[Mr. 3-2]

Can't wait for the day, that I'm blessed with a million or  
mo'  
So I can take my whole family, up out the ghetto  
Gotta grind won't quit it, won't stop till it's done  
Hard work pay off, gotta get them funds  
It's a sacrifice, when you out to achieve  
The only way I'ma get it, if I bleed  
All day all night, sometimes I can't rest  
Got a whole lot of shit, on my mind and my chest

It get greater later, that's what everybody say  
Just hope I can see it, 'fore I'm gone better days  
All them, bad habits just hold you back  
Temptations is a fool, with a baseball bat  
Growing up, you see life in a different perspective  
Learn it from your down falls, cause thangs get hectic  
Feel my message, coming straight from the heart  
Open your eyes, and don't live your life in the dark

[Hook]

[Mr. 3-2]

Joy and pain, stuck in the game can't get out  
Somebody always want, what the next man got  
Never satisfied, we always filled up with greed  
Instead of, focused on what we need  
I believe there's something better, when you pass away  
Joining at the crossroads, on judgment day  
Who's to say what's right, who's to say what's wrong  
Live your life to the fullest, till the day you gone  
Move on quit tripping, on your past lifetime  
It's so much mo' to see, get your chance to shine  
Move around, don't let these fools hold you back  
Misery loves company, and that's a fact  
Have stacks, loading up the vault with bread  
Enjoy life while you can, cause you can't when you  
dead  
Get ahead, moving up from stepping stones  
Steady climbing up the ladder, until you full blown

[Hook]

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