

Chamillionaire f/ J-Dawg**"One Day"**

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(Intro) Well, well, well, well Hello baby One day your here Yeah And then your gone Well, well, well Hey Ay Hmm, come on La, la, la, la Yeah Come on, come on La, la, la, la Yeah, yeah La, la, la, la, la, la [Hook:] One day your here, baby (baby) And then ya gone (and then ya gone) One day your here, baby (hmm) And then ya gone (and then ya gone) One day your here, baby (baby) And then ya gone (and then ya gone) Pain is what I feel, baby (hmm) But you know, I'm still standing strong (Chamillionaire) Hold on You the reason we even be leanin' and riding candy You the reason I even was dreaming about a caddy Told you back when we talk how my label didn't understand me Every time you would call you would talk to me like we family (wassup) Saw you back at the car show you walked into me and grabbed me When you would run into me you hug me instead of dab me Usually boys be tapping around they issue like Sammy Davis but every statement you say you would say get at me (knahtalkinbout?) If you feeling offended, if it was beef you'd end it If it was drama splend it if needed it be prevented If he kept talking down you would make sure you see the dentist If you had said to sentence you said it just like your met it Who could duplicate a swagger like that? Not me just see but this ain't about rap It's about Hawk, it's about Moe, it's about Screw, it's about Pat Told me how boys in P.A. would say that that's a nice lac I said if you say I sold you the car and we have a deal Then you told everybody I gave you the car foreal Soon as I called you up to ask you bout what I hear You told me you couldn't lie and you onlyÂ could keep it Trill Every time I see that lilÂ lady that's on the grill Reppin that in your memory while gripping on that wood wheel You ain't Killer Mike the only that told me just how ya feel Thought I was dissin Paul and told me that I should chill In the studio with Scarface the day before I got the call Talking bout my new record an industry face we saw Told me that he was done and he wasn't really try'na ball But we had to still show him that Texas still standing tall Then he asked is you ready, I'm ready was my reply He record an extra verse and that's when

I had asked him why Told me that I can have it in the future in case he die Then I told him to stop cause death is what I deny (hol' up) Yestraday you were here (but why?) Rodney told me it happened I swear I thought it was a lie Couldn't tell you how painful it was to hear his reply Went and sat in my truck so nobody would see me [breathing] When it come to you I never do it for publicity And know if I was gone and you would say how much you missing me Know you in heaven ridin' candy up the silky streets The streets don't think about'cha every time we see Swisher Sweets We keep your name alive make sure that it be visibly We know big Bun goin hold you down and then goin miss a beat Sad you ain't here to see your children grow or kiss the cheek Or your lovely daughter and ya kid forever live Pimp C [talking through Hook: J-Dawg] Shout out to young Hawk Boss HoggÂ Out Law, nigga Chamillitary Mayne Rest in peace to Pimp C Straight up One day ya here the next day ya gone, nigga It's straight Yeah [Verse: J-Dawg] My momma kick me out, at only fourteen I ain't cried out for no long I know means I started doing push-ups to get my chest bigger I knew I had to man up to eat with these killers Dope fees jackets, old heads too And since I ain't running with no crew I brought me a deuce deuce Back pocket action feels like it's meant to be there Run up on me playa where you stand you goin bleed there Yeah, that's the life of a young Hogg Nigga did never had shit but still he want it all So I'm out there bumping heads with this hold of crawl Straped up like the law, crack in my draws Weed in my draws, twenty blood of bullshit You can't say shit, it's to provide bitch Hit the school high just to show out a lil bit New kicks, new fit, yeah I'm the shit Ride the bus for what, you do ten and up I'm too young to drive but ask Bill I giva fuck Young Hogg, plus I'm seventeen now And I'm feeling like I'm grown, I'm living on my own Got the trap spot jumping, client tell steady It's good kush now we graduated from that Reggie An O.G. tell me move slow and think fast Always stay focused on ya cash J-Dawg, nigga... Yeah!

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