

**Asher Roth f/ Jazze Pha****"Bad Day"**

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[scatting for first 12 seconds] [Asher Roth] Uh, and it just keeps goin (yeah) And it just keeps So I'm in the airport getting ready to leave Heading to a friend's wedding in the N.Y.C. But my head has been spinning, I'm forgetting to eat All this jet setting has been really getting to me It's already 11:20, I'm ready to sleep But instead I end up sitting in a 27-C An aisle seat, fine by me But the guy that's inside's always tryin to pee With a wild child behind me, he's cryin and keeps flippin out and kickin at me while he violently screams So I silently plea, oh God, please Let there be a honey sitting 27-B But of course some morbidly obese beast is in the seat that wheezes when he breathes Dude sitting D is at least three deep And he keeps telling me what is wrong with his knees (I got bad knees) Ash could slaughter, just need water But for a bottle they charge two dollars (what?) And when I thought that it couldn't get worse I forgot my iPod [Chorus: Jazze Pha + Asher Roth] I'm havin a bad day Nothin ever seems to go my way Everybody needs to go away Why? Because I'm havin a bad dayyyyy, yeah Hey hey, and it just keeps goin (keep goin) And it just keeps (goin on!) And it just keeps goin (keep goin) And it just keeps (goin on) [Asher Roth] So four hours and turbulence We land when I'm about to turtle my pants But the captain has "Seatbelt fastened" So my ass is just passin gas and Then at last I escaped from the plane when I'm minutes away from clinically insane I make my way towards baggage claim when I hear a high-pitched voice scream my name (Asher!) Some dumb bitch I went to high school with While she's sweating she's telling me she likes my shit I just smile and think, 'bout how great it would be if I could just hit this chick with a quick leg sweep (leg sweep) So I pick up my L.L. Bean And beeline for the next taxi In need of weed, and boxer briefs But my bag's only got Maxi's [Chorus] [Asher Roth] I check in to my hotel room And I pick up my cell phone to dial the groom Tell him my mood and I'm ordering food And I'm probably gonna stay in and watch a movie But the tube has no HBO (what?) So anything I want, yo I'm paying fo' But I'm lame and

broke, so I'm laying in a robe Watching that "Little  
People, Big World" show Right then there's a knock at  
the door It's my last hope for a Spanish whore who will  
change my sheets in exchange for penis "Hi, I've lost  
my cat; have you seen it?" Jesus, this day is the worst  
At least I can give Little Me a jerk And then go to sleep,  
healthy and disease-less It guess it could be worse; but  
I'm just [Chorus] [Jazze Pha] Hey, and it keep goin  
onnnnn Hahahaha, yo

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