

# Chamillionaire "One Day"

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## "One Day"

(feat. J-Dawg)

### *[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 only could keep it  
Trill

Every time I see that lil 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 Hogg 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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