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Draconis ''Groundhog's Day''

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Everyday is the same day Its Groundhog day, its Groundhog day

[Verse 1]

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Wake up in the morning wipe the cold from my eyes Put my dick in, grab the ashtray and take a tote from the lye Hear the folks outside, kids cutting school Grab the remote play the hot shit of course my shit Steam up the bathroom till the mirrors fog Can't wait to ball, with my niggas god Dry off splash on the Izzi Miak Cut up the rock, head for the door oops forgot You know I can't leave my chrome thats my love jones Niggas in front of the building niggas making a killing But when I come through niggas catching they feelings Cuz the fiends follow who cuz my bottles be spilling I can hear em now "What'd he get a ship from Brazil?" "Its gotta be good look at the fiends leaving they children" And thats fucked up niggas mad cuz my pockets bucked up With my clique pull the truck up Yo hold up, let me get this dough before it slow up Then we can go see about some ass and go cut some hash This bundle is my last jump in the ride whats that [Dmx] shit go head put it on my shit [Dmx] (from Look Thru my Eyes) Burning in hell, but don't deserve to be Got niggas I don't even know that wanna murder me [Drag]: Every day is the same day Just because they heard of me and they know that The dark is for real, the bark is for real When you see that spark it'll kill

[Verse 2]

Ayo, go down to the fifth, aight You know where D and them be standing thick Fucking wit them chicks that strip and niggas that claim they spit

But all I hear is they want out like I got my gun out Cuz they rhymes run out, running off at the mouth Yo Ralph lets be out, back to the BX Royal blue Chevy followed by the GS Keep the guns heavy just in case some b.s. Cuz niggas like to test me should I say he rest Hop on the celly, yo hit the deacon This nigga say he ain't got my money and I just don't believe him So we gonna give him a little scare Let him know whats love is love but with my slugs its no fair And how the soldiers come out of nowhere for the dollars And how we keep our products I'm a holla, tomorrow Cuz for some reason its always a hater around Then you know me, duffing em out and busting em down Then I drop off my nigga, pick up my chick up Cuz she volunteer dick suck, with a little liquor Just watch out for her mister, now I'm in the crib Twisting out her rib Didn't hear the baby father coming with the kids Now I'm in some shit, and the closets un-roomy Plus to me thats unruly So I played like a robber running out flashing a tooly Got undressed when I got home didn't let nobody in Then I woke up the next morning the same shit happened again

Everyday is the same day Its Groundhog day (till end)

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