

## Ice Cube "It Was A Good Day"

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*[Ice Cube]*

Break 'em off somethin

*[inhales]* Shit..

*[exhales]* Yo..

Yo.. uhh..

*[Verse One]*

Just wakin up in the mornin gotta thank God

I don't know but today seems kinda odd

No barkin from the dog, no smog

And momma cooked a breakfast with no hog (damn)

I got my grub on, but didn't pig out

Finally got a call from a girl I wanna dig out

(Whassup?) Hooked it up for later as I hit the do'

Thinkin will I live, another twenty-fo'

I gotta go cause I got me a drop top

And if I hit the switch, I can make the ass drop

Had to stop, at a red light

Lookin in my mirror and not a jacker in sight

And everything is alright

I got a beep from Kim, and she can fuck all night

Called up the homies and I'm askin y'all

Which park, are y'all playin basketball?

Get me on the court and I'm trouble

Last week fucked around and got a triple double

Freakin niggaz everyway like M.J.

I can't believe, today was a good day (shit!)

*[Verse Two]*

Drove to the pad and hit the showers

Didn't even get no static from the cowards

Cause just yesterday them fools tried to blast me

Saw the police and they rolled right past me

No flexin, didn't even look in a nigga's direction

as I ran the intersection

Went to \$hort Dog's house, they was watchin Yo! MTV

Raps

What's the haps on the craps?

Shake 'em up, shake 'em up, shake 'em up, shake 'em

Roll 'em in a circle of niggaz and watch me break 'em  
with the seven, seven-eleven, seven-eleven

Seven even back do' Lil' Joe  
I picked up the cash flow  
Then we played bones, and I'm yellin domino  
Plus nobody I know got killed in South Central L.A.  
Today was a good day (shit!)

*[Verse Three]*

Left my nigga's house paid (what)  
Picked up a girl been tryin to fuck since the 12th grade  
It's ironic, I had the brew she had the chronic  
The Lakers beat the Supersonics  
I felt on the big fat fanny  
Pulled out the jammy, and killed the punanny  
And my dick runs deep, so deep  
So deep put her ass to sleep  
Woke her up around one  
She didn't hesitate, to call Ice Cube the top gun  
Drove her to the pad and I'm coastin  
Took another sip of the potion hit the three-wheel  
motion  
I was glad everything had worked out  
Dropped her ass off and then chirped out  
Today was like one of those fly dreams  
Didn't even see a berry flashin those high beams  
No helicopter looking for a murder  
Two in the mornin got the Fatburger  
Even saw the lights of the Goodyear Blimp  
And it read, "Ice Cube's a pimp" (yeah)  
Drunk as hell but no throwin up  
Half way home and my pager still blowin up  
Today I didn't even have to use my A.K.  
I got to say it was a good day (shit!)

*[Ice Cube]*

Hey wait, wait a minute Pooh, stop this shit  
What the fuck I'm thinkin about?

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