

Kidz In The Hall

"Day by Day"

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Niggaz want me to help 'em
I can't help myself
Want me to support them
I can't support myself
Want me to know you
I barely know myself
I might got a little fame
I ain't got no wealth
I'm just one man and one sinner
Living on big gulps and healthy choice dinners
You can tell that I'm stressed
Hear it in my voice
But this is my life man
Rapping is my choice
And I bet you that I make it
Put my life on it
Unborn seed, my crib, and my wife on it
My mics on it w/ bodies of dead friends
That I lost as a child and never will see again
Unless it's at the crossroads
Where heaven and hells home
And niggaz that give you that call
Don't mean the cell phone
Do your research like stem cell clones
And the odds are stacked
Just like Ida B Wells Home

[Chorus]

From the small talk, my words
It's only meant for big things
So I settle for nothing less then the big screen
I got dreams but I ain't Dr. King
Want to make freedom ring
Wouldn't mind a pinky ring
What's wrong with having nice things
Shit, back in Africa wearing the gold was a sign of a
king
Naledge just a sign of the times
Every line in my rhyme define off the top of the mind
I'm one of a kind

Southside's finest
a.k.a. your Heiness
Like airport laboratories
I keep fly shit
16 bars if you wanted to try shit
Microphone Mike Vick, I'm a game breaker
Wack mc's shake sorta like a salt shaker
Y'all niggaz just fakers
I'm singing Anita Baker
In the background is the rapture
Y'all niggaz actors

[Chorus]

I remember back when we used to cipher in the
basement
It was me, Bradley, and Fooch, Woody, and little David
And nobody ever thought that we would make it
Now them same people hitting me saying my joints
they favorite
I ain't going rub it in
But I can't lie, cuz I'm loving it
Sorta like the burger commercials
Niggaz home keep asking if I'm turning commercial
I said nah, I'm trying to turn to underground universal
And I meant a couple A&R's from Universal
Shady, def jam, sent a nigga walking like Hershel
I understand, it's nothing personal
But personally I don't give a flying fuck if Halle had a
set of wings
To my favorite? filled dreams
On stage I vent steam
Show money, got money in European jeans
In Japan
We're just eating on sushi
Waiting to hear cut swimmer like it's a movie

[Chorus] followed by talking

My words run deep like a skinny girls cut
From a habitat to battle raps, 40 ounces, and blunts
Deep dish pizza, chicken wings, public transportation
Through raps I receive emancipation
I used to get teased like you wouldn't believe
Black kids called me white just because I could read
White kids called me strange cuz of my African name
Now they say my rhymes flame
It's funny how times change
Money makes the world go round
Hustle make the hoes come round
Turns a snakes frown upside down

Eyes on the prize keep my ears low to the ground
Head to the sky like my words came from the clouds
Life's a bitch
Shacking like I play for the Heat
Put a mattress in a snare how I lay in the beat
And it's oh so serious, oh so delirious
Nigga turn this up fuck is you hearing this

(Talking)

Clutching a beer
Wishing my nigga Raleigh was here
Feeling like Jermaine Taylor as I'm fighting the tears
Wishing I could speak to 'em
Throw a beat to 'em
Now I just look to the sky I think I speak through him
18 years 18 years
Now I'm looking at his momma pour his ash in the pier
Life moving too fast
And I'm losing my peers
That's why I rap so hard, there's nothing to fear
Drinking hard liquor even when there's nothing to
cheer
Here comes a brand new flavor in your ear
Not Craig Mack but pro black
My flow is on Prozac
Like Cuba boy in the hood but never go back
That's how I know that
A nigga got to stay strong
Just got to make it like Twista and Trey Songz
Too many times in my life seen niggaz stray wrong
Now I'm determined to never play the same song

(talking)

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