

## Lil Wayne

### "F\*\*k Today"

Visit "[F\\*\\*k Today](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Lil Wayne]

Sitting on my porch sippin' on Jim Bean  
read the newspaper man, guess what i seen  
sh-t bad enough to make a grown man scream  
and then I woke up, its not a bad dream  
I don't really wanna talk about it  
cause every time I talk about it, I go off about it  
and every time I get like that I wanna (?) somebody  
this World really got you thinking that you on  
somebody  
so what you got a gun, I don't give a f-ck about it  
I would take every bullet and every buck up out it  
so muthaf-cker cock it back and please buck away  
cause right now I'm feeling f-ck you

[Chorus]

and f-ck today  
f-ck today  
f-ck everything gon be alright  
f-ck ok  
cause I'm feeling like I had about enough today  
cause I'm feeling like I had about enough today  
(repeat)

Don't you see that World is my stage  
and I must perform to the best of my abilities  
yeah  
muthaf-ckers talking away  
but we don't care what they say  
we taking this day by day

[Gudda Gudda]

Man, I woke up on the wrong side of the bed this  
morning  
and my tank on E plus the gas price soaring  
baby momma trippin tryna get me for my money  
now she laughing to the bank and ain't a damn thing  
funny  
my momma lights off and my daddy don't call  
my n-gga got killed, man I miss my dawg  
the landlord buggin and the rent keep coming

and the heater broke and I gotta warm my house with  
the oven  
every time I think about it man it get depressing  
and the stock market down, the whole country in  
recession  
plus the cops got a warrant out they trying to arrest me  
man this whole day startin to stress me  
n-gga so

[Gudda Gudda / LilWayne - Chorus]

f-ck today  
f-ck everything gon be alright  
f-ck ok  
cause I'm feeling like I had about enough today  
cause I'm feeling like I had about enough today

Don't you see that this whole World is my stage  
and I must perform to the best of my abilities  
yeah  
muthaf-ckers talking away  
but I don't care what they say  
Imma take this sh-t day by day

[Lil Wayne - Verse 2]

Ok, these are the days, the days of our lives  
where do you have a calender cause I lost mine  
uh, I lost mine, uhh I lost mine  
I'm the sickest virus on and offline  
imaginary line, you don't wanna cross mine  
found a clock in the street I'm making up for lost time  
third eye blind but it's still f-ck the bullsh-t  
knowing what I got but more conscience of what I could  
get  
tired of the same sh-t, don't know who to blame sh-t  
and we knew a Black President wouldn't change sh-t  
money still a language well aint nobody talkin'  
I found my calender in the garbage  
so..

[Chorus]

Don't you see that this whole World is my stage  
and I must perform to the best of my abilities  
yeah  
muthaf-ckers talking that sh-t  
we gon have to see what I did  
cause I don't give a f-ck about it  
and I don't give a sh-t about you  
I don't give a damn about you  
and I don't give a sh-t about you  
muthaf-ck you

muthaf-ck me

[Chorus - repeated]

Sitting on my porch sippin' on Jim Bean  
read the newspaper man, guess what i seen  
sh-t bad enough to make a grown man scream  
and then I woke up, its not a bad dream

Young mula crazy

Visit [Lil Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.