

Curren\$y "The Day"

Visit "[The Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

whack niggas sleep rappin and woke up in trouble
whack niggas with that sleep rap and then woke up in
trouble
you were cool ten years ago, your fucking legs bubble

brand new tires
rollin down the same old strip new party same old
chicks
im so sorry
if i dont look happy to be here
in ur lable office cause they said i cant smoke weed
here
man fuck it im out black on
than im bout it fool
i got a studio in my house
along with some the perks
that come with my work
thirty-twenty something sleepin in my diamond
supplied shirt
there is not a adjective to describe how i work
hard is not enough brother im tougher
whack niggas sleepin with that rappin and woke up in
trouble
you was cool ten yours ago your fucking legs bubbles,
bubble
you gotta now when to hold em now when to fold em
learn how to roll with the punches
take em to school give these niggas brown bag lunches
if it anit the jets then it anit nothing

yo the king closed his cloak
the set was overful
such a excellent moment
so emotional
he rushed out on the field
so devoted for
final victory clutch they went postal cold
glory overload
hold up hold my coat
please remeber this day
this changes everything we can do anyting
so you show anyway

my momma told me was always call a spade a spade
be like chuck d never be like flavor flav, but that clock
around his neck is so fly and the way he complimentin
chuckie with that bow tie flow make me feel high so
im goin spit it my way excuse me as i do me crusin
rudely down the high way
im young black intelligent elagent blaza
back to the thesis
to to shooting krap and talking smack to the polices
back to black and gold valleys
dit knees with the creases
pullin youngin by the coattails
schoolin em who the beast is
i pray this flow is dumb enough ugh
i pray my heart is dmc and rev run enough
cause ima throw my number up
ima throw some chicken bones and feathers on a
hundred bucks
and summon up the thunder what?
the voodoo man is coming bro
cant see the forest full of trees
its okay, i got my jigsaw and my jumbertruck
tell them boys their run is up

the king rose his and spoke
the set was overful
such a beautiful moment
so emotional
they cried out on the field
so devoted for
whole team champion they went postal cold
power overload
hold up hold my coat
please remeber this day
this changes and so you show anyway
we ready for anything

Visit [Curren\\$y](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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