

Def Manic "Manic Mondays"

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[Verse 1]

Gotta wake up it's early as fuck,
Can't believe my goddam luck,
I always knew that the weekend flew,
And I can't believe that I woke up drunk,
weed got me feeling lazy as fuck,
I gotta go to work now fuck that,
Gotta move boxes but I feel crap,
Def Manic every day is so cray,
This is what I gotta do for pay,
Remember last night just a little bit at all,
Fucked you good with no lights on,
Went back to my place at 2,
Played piano and passed out next to you,
Thank God it's Monday so it's time for cash,
Bout to make a killing and make it last,
You been a bad girl so I spank that ass,
But wait this ain't reality,
And Ima learn this shit so casually,
Gotta prepare for the worst like the Dilated,
Take the world over and annihilate it,
You lose if you miss your 9-5,
But I quit chased my dream and I'm still alive,
Never get discouraged bout shit and lie,
Cause we were all born with no hope,
Get into our 20s and try dope,
Then make a lil bit of money on the side,
Try to save up for a brand new ride,
But realize that it's nearly our time,
To pay it all off when the rents due,
But never really gave a fuck boo,
Just wanna make music and fuck with you and never do
what people tell me to.

[Chorus]

Just another Manic Monday,
Wish it were Sunday,
Cause that's my funday,
Wish it were Sunday,
Cause that's my funday.

[Verse 2]

Chop, roll, spark it up,
Smoke, drink, get high as fuck,
Anybody that wanna test me,
I don't really do it that friendly

Hard day, damn at the office,
Fillin my table with so many offers,
I gotta take at least o-one of these,
Make as much money with no fees,
Never spending it on jewellaries,
Getting rich off these damn royalties,
Gotta wake up at 3 in the morn,
If i wanna make it out with my form,
You'll never succeed just living in the norm,
Do something special that inspires you,
Travel the world if you have to,
I live everyday just like it's my last,
Working hard damn for that puff puff pass,
Go to the strip club and shake that ass,
Sparked cigar like I'm in a movie,
I ain't never gonna touch a groupie,
People always be up on my shit,
You gotta show your character when you speak,
Turn motivation into inspiration, like my dude Nipsey
Hussle said,
Till we get to the part 2 of Presidents Dead,
And everyone now from Jay to Nas,
Come right through with the cleanest bars,
It's Monday so I'm back to work,
Pressing about 5000 shirts,
And no I don't ever dance or jerk,
Twerk or hurt,
but Ima just remain on this Goddamn earth forever

[Chorus]

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