

Josh Martinez

"Another Day"

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

Verse 1:

Sitting in the park with a walkman on nodding my neck
hard

and pardon me I didn't see you there.

Thank god for the gift of midriff driftin by,
catch a whiff and get high, on a spliff, yes lâ€!

I'm talking better than dope and I really like dope
and so it must be good, could it get any better?
Shoulda set the sun off with a nice cool breeze,
to ease the sweet smell of sweat run off, so please
come off.

You feel me like a breeze blowing, sitting under trees
writing,

Liking looking out at the seas and fallen leaves,
And breathing in the change of season, I don't even
need a reason

To be boozing when I'm cruising, as long as shit is
pleasing.

I love seeing the sun coming into my cave,
and still crave the haze and find so many ways to
misbehave.

See the josh did done that, and still caught the sunset
Drunk as fuck screaming "are we having fun yet?"

See the josh did done that,
and still caught the sunset,
Drunk as fuck screaming
"Are we having fun yet?"

Chorus:

Another Day, Another Dollar
Wanna Play? Give me a holler.
Let's get faded on the bottle
and forget about tomorrow
Let's create a song of sorrow
How we always need to borrow
Loot to get loose,
Who gives a fuck about tomorrow?

Verse 2:

Look out on the water and watch the sun setting
You can smell the rum and coke and you can see that
some forgetting,
Come the summer ends in smoke soaking up all them
rays
It'll end in autumn leaves, smoking trees on rainy days.

The greens of today are the browns of tomorrow
And yesterday's sorrow is the legacy we follow
In the yesteryears, the X amount of beers we quenched
our fears with,
Were forgotten like so many friends we went and
spilled our tears with.

To me the seas are calling, see I've fallen into love
With ska, dub and the dope dancehall.
It seized me by the collar and it hollered you've been
mollycoddled long enough.
Are you man enough? Are you strong enough?

The world is yours but your divorced from it.
So close to the top and you haven't seen the summit.
Been talking and dreaming for so long and ain't done
it.
When the prey becomes the predator, the dream
becomes the hunted.

Chorus:

Another Day, Another Dollar
Wanna Play? Give me a holler.
Let's get faded on the bottle
and forget about tomorrow
Let's create a song of sorrow
How we always need to borrow
Loot to get loose,
Who gives a fuck about tomorrow?

Verse 3

Man I'm missing sitting kissing, talking shit, and
pissing wine.
Getting sunk feeling, remember reeling drunk and
drooling time
ON life I'm buzzing nicely, maybe it might be caused
By laws that aren't likely to have teeth, let alone jaws

Each and every leech that has a cause is always
preaching
A one-sided thesis that comes from flawed teaching.
Smoking pot to pass the time, what a crock I'm past my

prime.

But where's the clock that's telling time, when I'm the
rock that time forgot.

Not ready to go steady, not into the petty.
The pity parties and confetti I've been there already.
I can be your man if you'd only understand
That I can't be held down by nothing just yet.

I don't care about the money, shit, I wanna live right
too.
But one plus one equals none left for me to like you.
If you want it, you got it, you break it you bought it.
You thought it would be cool to play the fool, you've
been spotted.

If you want it, you got it,
you break it you bought it.
You thought it would be cool
play the fool, you've been spotted.

Chorus:
Another Day, Another Dollar
Wanna Play? Give me a holler.
Let's get faded on the bottle
and forget about tomorrow
Let's create a song of sorrow
How we always need to borrow
Loot to get loose,
Who gives a fuck about tomorrow?

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