

Fatlip f/ Chali 2na

"Today's Your Day"

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oh nooo, no uunh nahhh fatlip, chali 2na ah ha ha ha
yeahhhhhh [Fatlip] I paid my dues refuse to lose so
fuck the blues and ya bad news you can trip if you
choose while I sip booze on a seven day cruise in louis
vuitton shoes with floozies by the dudes the good life
talkin' bout the good life live it up for a little while then
go to the hood to get a good wife and settle down but
for now I'm studyin' Tao refuse to allow myself to defile
like when I was sniffin' piles still got trials and
tribulations refinement from cultivation takes patience,
I'm waitin' paper chasin' to get a place like Payton
politickin', interfacin', business relations build a empire
from the underground, then retire who said I was on
crack? you's a mothafuckin' liar! see me in the
trenchcoat, but missed the joke so fuck the hopes, my
mission is this: get in position to assist my folks huh?
get in position to assist my motha, m-my motha, and
my auntie, and my uncle, my folks, you know? unh
today's your day baby, whachagonedu? (4x) [Chali
2na] I know, what do I know? lurkin' five-oh, puffin' dro
tryin' to dive slow, wicked fly flow intimate verses that
hit surface with quick service but never nervous in this
big circus a quick purchase of green foliage, and clean
bowl hits redeems focus when it seems hopeless
supreme dopeness on plain paper for you plan rapers
this landscaper's scrapers abrasive as sandpaper don't
try to fan vapors, you caught this onslaught reforms
start for those who perform be pure slop for sure shot
I'll handcuff a word muffler heard 'nuff of the bullshit
you nerds suck up out the back gate lyrics so pregnant
we lactate get your facts straight, we stack papes and
crack plates over wax snakes who pack hate they lack
faith while 2na and fatlip put you in a relaxed state like
today's your day baby, whachagonedu? (4x) [Fatlip]
what I'm gon' do? you know, get me a six and fresh
kicks, pickin up chicks when I'm up in the mix can't
predict my art shoulda hit the top of the charts but my
heart's in the right place nice headspace slow paced
from the buddha, but not the bass not a moment to
waste thirty three no degree or g.e.d. my mind's free, i
learn without bein' taught I see how the battle's fought

it's opposite of how I thought I woke up, opened my
eyes up, wised up, rised up to the game, time to change
my name Edy Crahp comin' with different shit, Edy
Crahp write it down niggas, hear the reverse
significance? It's terrific when I'm on top of my game
specifically speaking, the way I be freakin' my slang
give me the mumu, the poopoo, and the mic and i'm
creased fat lip, squeaky clean, don't stop, don't cease.
today's your day baby, whachagonedu? (8x)

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