

Kingz Underground

"One Day"

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

The Chopped Shop presents UGK's Greatest Hits

'Chopped n' Screwed'

Well, well, well, well, hello baby

For one day you here and then you're gone

A long, long way, yeah, yeah, yeah

I know la ra ra ra ra yeah

Well, well, I know, I know, I know, yeah

Mama put me out at only fourteen

So I start sellin' crack cocaine and codeine

Time to stack some paper I gotta do it quick

Thinkin' I'm a juvenile but they don't know who they
messin' wit, yeah

My mama's only son

But I live everyday like it's my muthafuckin' last one

Every nigga and they mama askin' why

But I'm in the game live by the game and in the game
I'ma die

But if I die or should I say if I go

Bury me in Hiram Clarke next to the come and go

'Cause tomorrow ain't promised to me

The only thing promised to a playa is the penitentiary

So I'ma take care of my business on the smooth tip

Watch my back sellin' crack and pack two clips

And when ya think about that you say, "It'll be on"

It's a trip you're here today but the next day you're gone

One day you're here, baby

And then you're gone

One day you're here, baby

And then you're gone

One day you're here, baby

And then you're gone

One day you're here, baby

And then you're gone

This world we livin' in man it ain't nuthin' but drama

Everyone wanna harm ya in New York niggas gettin' shot fo bombers

Now they got yo life in the former they in like California

Niggas wit dubs are hydroponic, marijuana

Gangbangin' got the ghetto hotter than a sauna

Down in Orange my nigga Pops died on the corner

Behind a funky-ass dice game

I saw him once before he died wished it was twice mayn

I remember bein' eight deep off in Chucky crib

Lettin' us act bad not givin' a fuck what we did

When we lost him I knew the world was comin' to the end

And I had to quit lettin' that devil push me to a sin

My brother been in the pen fo damn near ten

But now it looks like when he come out man I'm goin' in

So shit I walk around wit my mind blown in my own
fuckin' zone

'Cause one day you here but the next day you gone

One day you're here, baby

And then you're gone

One day you're here, baby

And then you're gone

I'm up early 'cuz ain't enough light in the daytime

Smoke two sweets [Incomprehensible]

Peanut holder my boulders smolder on the PA pipes

AK loader as I get swallowed under city lights

Niggas be lookin' shife, so shife back

Can't show no weakness wit these bitches life jacked

Mayn it's a trip where I stay especially for me

Them bitches tryin' to lock me up for the whole century

They gave my nigga down in Florida Dante 19

I wish that we could smoke again and take a tight lean

My world a trip you can ask Bun B bitch I ain't no liar

My man BoBo jus' lost his baby in a house fire

And when I got on my knees that night to pray

I asked God why he let these killas live

And take my homeboy's son away

Man if you got kids show 'em you love 'em

'Cuz God jus might call 'em home

'Cuz one day you're here, the next day you're gone

I know, you know, well, well, yeah

La ra la ra, I know, yeah, yeah

Yeah, you're gone

One day you're here, come on

And then you're gone

I know, you know, I know

Yeah, oh, la ra la ra, la ra la ra

No, no, no, no, no, no

Come on, come on baby, baby

La ra ra ra ra

One day you're here, baby

And then you're gone

Next day you're gone

One day you're here, baby

And then you're gone, gone

Next day you're gone

Come on, don't leave me, yeah

Don't leave me baby

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