Mayday f/ Cee-Lo Green, DJ Craze "Groundhog Day"

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It' just the same shit different day we pretend to work while they pretend to pay daydreamin' all day after day every minute, every hour, that I'm spending awake

[Verse 1]

Big city bright lights

Every night roll the dice

Alley cat, walk the strip, lookin for some dynamite

Dirty streets, heroin chic, knuckleheaded types

See the beast tryin to get fed on gangster look-alikes

Moons full wonderful

The way the city glows

Walkin past wannabees frontin like they ain't really broke

Out of towners spending their cash trying to forget their homes

Imitating some lifestyle seen on a video Living the dream's getting harder as I sleep So I stay awake blunted pounding the concrete 1-2, you with me?

Cuz radio don't get me yo my demographics are graphic and labeled risky

Week nights, I notice carry certain kind of vibes Locals and connections get connected wined and dined

Weekends, the scene continues but the crowd will change

9-5ers blowin they're checks, washing the week away make it crunk, make it bump, cause im in a rut get me drunk, Monday come hopefully I'm numb getting funds never as fun as when your spending em' hopefully I'm broke as hell when the grim reaper come.

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It' just the same shit different day we pretend to work while they pretend to pay daydreamin' all day after day every minute, every hour, that I'm spending awake Let's get buck, raise em' up before the night is up Speakers blast, people dance, time to have some fun Get some ass, have a laugh, watch the sun come up Make it last cause tommorow's back to offices Huh…That's right, that's right, that's right All I wanna do is take a load off tonight get high(repeat)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]
It' just the same shit different day
we pretend to work while they pretend to pay
daydreamin' all day after day
every minute, every hour, that I'm spending awake

I used to wake up in the morning and hop on the express

Yellow line Q, headed towards a job with a desk Workin for checks, walkin asleep, dreaming concepts Zombie rushin to get a seat before the train jets Pack em in'

Nice and tight headed downtown to fight
Any and everyone that step in front of my 9-5
Get it right, clock em' in homie yo that's what happenin
Maybe I'm just a robot functioning off of oxygen
My daddy told me it's routine
Feelin a little stuck when you ain't livin your dreams
Right now it seems there's no escape
Feelin so outta place
Got caught in the system on some matrix database

[Chorus: repeat 2X]
It' just the same shit different day
we pretend to work while they pretend to pay
daydreamin' all day after day
every minute, every hour, that I'm spending awake

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