Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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Just another day
Just another day
Just another day
Just another day
Wake up early in the mornin' man
Runnin' kinda' late I gotta' catch my plane
Feelin' kinda' funny from the weed and thangs'
Kinda' glad I woke up so I can't complain
I really need a break from this paper chase
But my girl ain't gonna' wait for the diamond ring
My son ain't got to wait for no proper clothes
So I'm gone take a trip and do a couple of shows
So many different things be runnin' through my head
It's mandatory that I keep my family fed
On come the stompin' boots and I'm out there again
Seems like this crazy pace is never gonna' end.
Just another day
Just another day
Just another day
Just another day
I'm on a mission man, I'm fired up
They let me taste it man
And now I'm hooked
Ain't nobody standin' on the wall
I bust the way I bust because the feel it ya'll
People got opinions all about me ya'll
Got a lot of girls so they call me dogg
Constantly around me is friends and foes
Say the wrong thing bet I bust your nose
I gotta' give give it up to niggaroes
Even thought at times we fuck the same hoes
All the other niggas I'ma let you know
Ain't no player hatin' go for what you know
And if you see a girl that I'd like to lay
Feel free to send her my way
Just another day
Just another day
Just another day
Just another day
If I call you baby would you swing my way tonight
I got somethin' for you that I'm sure you're gonna' like.
If I call you baby would you swing my way tonight
I got somethin' for you that I'm sure you're gonna' like.
And we can do it all night
i bet I hit it just right
Just another day
Just another day
Just another day
Just another day
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