

One Of Those Days

Apathy

"When it starts to happen...
Looks like one of those days"
Looks like one of those days
"When it starts to happen..."
Yeah, yo...
"It starts to happen, girl..."

[Verse 1:]

What the fuck's up? Attitude switch like the weather
Confrontation at one minute, the next minute better
Let her get her shit together, I ain't tryin' to say nothin'
'Cause she obviously bleedin' out her pussy or somethin'
Real irrational, quick to pick fights all bitch-like
'Bout to kick her out the whip, make the bitch hitchhike (Fuck outta here)
She flips like I should understand her pain
But she won't talk about it and she can't explain
Two sides to her gettin' it, the size of her bigger tits
But the downside is she cries over little shit
So fuckin' sick of it, that gets ugly
And the yappin' bugs me and it happens monthly and I...
Know we about to clash
When I see them li'l tampon wrappers in the trash (Uh oh)
It's enough to make a man put a gun to his brains
I shouldn't have to explain, it's just one of those days

[Chorus: x2]

"When it starts to happen...
Looks like one of those days"
It's just one of them days
"When it starts to happen...
It starts to happen, girl"

[Verse 2:]

Probably think I'm with another girl, droppin' her drawers
When I shop at the mall, so you're blockin' your calls
You're so persistent, heard a girl's voice in the distance
No that ain't chickens, it's sales assistants
You're so suspicious, you know some bitches
Who sayin' that they know me and know my business
Even if I tell you I'ma visit my mom
You think I'm trickin' you and trickin' on some chick in a thong
How long can this go on before I say "So long"
This whole shit's prolonged, I got a beep, hold on
You're flippin', sayin' if I click over shit's over
I guess it's one of them days where you're fuckin' insane
'Cause you ain't really got nothin' to say
At home with your imagination runnin' away
Don't be surprised when you call if my number got changed
So think before you speak when it's one of them days

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

She's like, "Buy me this and buy me that"
Think I got dough like I'm supplyin' crack
Never comply with that, my reply to that:
Better start lookin' for another guy for that

Now I agree once in a while to make you smile
But 24/7 trickin' just ain't my style
Repeats the same shit like a CD that skips
Tryin' to beg for them chips, little greedy ass bitch
Yeah I know how it sounds, like Ap's so mad
But she only seems glad when I'm buyin' her a bag
Little crab in the crib, tryin' to play all sad
Sure I'll give you some money...for a cab
If we tryin' to get ass then don't say this too quick
But never too fast to receive a few chips
They all about cash or lookin' for new dicks
So it's just one of them days, find a new chick

[Chorus]

"When it starts to happen...
Looks like one of those days" [echoes]