

# Bad Day

Asher Roth

Uh, and it just keeps goin (yeah)  
And it just keeps

So I'm in the airport getting ready to leave  
Heading to a friend's wedding in the N.Y.C.  
But my head has been spinning, I'm forgetting to eat  
All this jet setting has been really getting to me  
It's already 11:20, I'm ready to sleep  
But instead I end up sitting in a 27-C  
An aisle seat, fine by me  
But the guy that's inside's always trying to pee  
With a wild child behind me, he's crying and keeps  
Flipping out and kicking at me while he violently screams  
So I silently plea, oh God, please  
Let there be a honey sitting 27-B  
But of course some morbidly obese  
Beast is in the seat that wheezes when he breathes  
Dude sitting D is at least three deep  
And he keeps telling me what is wrong with his knees (I got bad knees)  
Osgood-Schlatter, just need water  
But for a bottle they charge two dollars (what?)  
And when I thought that it couldn't get worse  
I forgot my iPod

I'm having a bad day  
Nothing ever seems to go my way  
Everybody needs to go away  
Why? Because I'm having a bad day, yeah  
Hey hey, and it just keeps going (keep going)  
And it just keeps (going on!)  
And it just keeps going (keep going)  
And it just keeps (going on)

So four hours and turbulence  
We land when I'm about to turd in my pants  
But the captain has "Seat belt fastened"  
So my ass is just passing gas and  
Then at last I escaped from the plane  
When I'm minutes away from clinically insane  
I make my way towards baggage claim  
When I hear a high-pitched voice scream my name (Asher!)  
Some dumb bitch I went to high school with  
While she's sweating she's telling me she likes my shit  
I just smile and think, 'bout how great it would be  
If I could just hit this chick with a quick leg sweep (leg sweep)  
So I pick up my L.L. Bean  
And beeline for the next taxi  
In need of weed, and boxer briefs  
But my bag's only got Maxi's

I check in to my hotel room  
And I pick up my cell phone to dial the groom  
Tell him my mood and I'm ordering food  
And I'm probably gonna stay in and watch a movie  
But the tube has no HBO (what?)  
So anything I want, yo I'm paying fo'  
But I'm lame and broke, so I'm laying in a robe

Watching that "Little People, Big World" show  
Right then there's a knock at the door  
It's my last hope for a Spanish whore  
Who will change my sheets in exchange for penis  
"Hi, I've lost my cat; have you seen it?"  
Jesus, this day is the worst  
At least I can give Little Me a jerk  
And then go to sleep, healthy and disease-less  
It guess it could be worse; but I'm just

Hey, and it keep going on yo