

## The Day

Curren\$y

Whack niggas sleep rappin and woke up in trouble  
Whack niggas with that sleep rap and then woke up in trouble  
You were cool ten years ago, your fucking legs bubble

Brand new tires  
Rollin down the same old strip new party same old chicks  
I'm so sorry  
If I don't look happy to be here  
In your lable office cause they said I can't smoke weed here  
Man fuck it I'm out black on  
Than I'm bout it fool  
I got a studio in my house  
Along with some the perks  
That come with my work  
Thirty-twenty something sleepin in my diamond supplied shirt  
There is not a adjective to describe how I work  
Hard is not enough brother I'm tougher  
Whack niggas sleepin with that rappin and woke up in trouble  
You was cool ten yours ago your fucking legs bubbles, bubble  
You gotta now when to hold em now when to fold em  
Learn how to roll with the punches  
Take em to school give these niggas brown bag lunches  
If it ain't the jets then it ain't nothing

Yo the king closed his cloak  
The set was overful  
Such a excellent moment  
So emotional  
He rushed out on the field  
So devoted for  
Final victory clutch they went postal cold  
Glory overload  
Hold up hold my coat  
Please remember this day  
This changes everything we can do anything  
So you show anyway

My momma told me was always call a spade a spade  
Be like chuck d never be like flavor flav,  
but that clock around his neck is so fly and the way he complimentin  
chuckie with that bow tie flow make me feel high so  
I'm goin spit it my way excuse me as I do me crusin  
rudely down the high way  
I'm young black intelligent elagent blaza  
Back to the thesis  
To to shooting kraps and talking smack to the polices  
Back to black and gold valleys  
Dit knees with the creases  
Pullin youngin by the coattails  
Schoolin em who the beast is  
I pray this flow is dumb enough ugh  
I pray my heart is dmc and rev run enough  
Cause I'm a throw my number up  
I'm a throw some chicken bones and feathers on a hundred bucks  
And summon up the thunder what?  
The voodoo man is coming bro  
Can't see the forest full of trees

It's okay, I got my jigsaw and my jumbertruck  
Tell them boys their run is up

The king rose his and spoke  
The set was overful  
Such a beautiful moment  
So emotional  
They cried out on the field  
So devoted for  
Whole team champion they went postal cold  
Power overload  
Hold up hold my coat  
Please remember this day  
This changes and so you show anyway  
We ready for anything