

# Today Was A Good Day

Dynamite Hack

Just wakin' up in the mornin',  
Gotta thank God,  
I don't know,  
But today seems kinda odd,  
No barkin' from the dog,  
No smog,  
And Momma cooked my breakfast  
With no hog.  
I got my grub on,  
But didn't pig out,  
Finally got a call from a girl  
I wanna dig out.  
Hooked it up for later  
As I hit the door,  
Thinkin' will I live  
Another twenty-fo'?  
I gotta go 'cause I got  
Me a drop-top,  
And if I hit the switch,  
I can make the ass drop.  
Had to stop at a red light,  
Lookin' in my mirror,  
Not a jacker in sight,  
And everything is alright,  
I got a beep from Kim,  
And she can fuck all night.  
Called up the homeys  
And I'm askin' y'all,  
Which park are y'all  
Playin' basketball?  
Get me on the court  
And I'm trouble,  
Last week, fucked around  
And got a triple double,  
Freakin' niggas every which way,  
Just like M.J.,  
I can't believe today was a good day.

Creep to the pad  
And hit the showers,  
I didn't even even get no static  
From the cowards,  
'Cause just yesterday  
Them fools tried to blast me,  
They saw the police,  
And they rolled right past me.  
No flection',  
Didn't even look  
In a brother's direction,  
As I ran the intersection,  
Went to Short Dog's house,  
They was watchin' Yo! MTV raps,  
What's the haps on the craps?  
Shake 'em up, shake 'em up,  
Shake 'em up, shake 'em,  
Roll 'em in a circle of niggas  
And watch me break 'em,

With the seven, seven eleven,  
Seven eleven,  
Seven even back do' little Joe,  
I picked up the cash flow,  
And then we played bones,  
And I'm yellin' domino,  
Plus nobody I know  
Got killed today  
In South Central L.A.  
Today was a good day.

Left my homey's house payed,  
Picked up a girl  
Been tryin' to do  
Since the twelfth grade,  
It's ironic,  
I had the brew,  
She had the chronic,  
The ROCKETS  
Beat the Supersonics.  
Woke her up around one,  
She didn't hesitate  
To me the top gun.  
Drove her to the pad  
And I'm coastin'  
Took fifth of the potion,  
Hit the three-wheel motion.  
Drunk as Hell,  
But no throwin' up,  
Halfway home,  
And my pager's still blowin' up,  
Today I didn't even  
Have to use my AK,  
I gotta say it was a good day