

# Bad Day

Keith Murray

Yo, shit is real dog, you know?  
Stay out the web, 'cuz once you get caught up in the web  
That's it, you know? They get you they got you good  
Yo, do the knowledge, take notice, stay focused  
Shit is real and it's real hard out there, for a black nigga

Ayo, the way they doin' me I can't stand it  
Branded as a social bandit, but I'm a man and I'ma handle it  
I'm not the first and I won't be the last  
Just look how they did Pac and Tyson in the past

Yo, at times, sometimes, I feel like I'm cursed  
Because my life done went from bad to worse  
Through all the stressful moments and all of the worry  
I'ma still remain the same Keith Murray

Because I know deep in my heart God is on my side  
If I gotta do my time, then I'ma do my time  
They label you wrong, when you try to do right  
And then they wonder why a con is so uptight

I'm just livin' proof, of when you livin' the truth  
I been goin' through bad times, since I was a youth  
Now look, they got me locked in jail  
People wonderin' will I prevail or fail

But only time will tell, my mind, just now and then  
Lookin' down the corridors and wonders what might have been  
It was a bad day

Yo, I wouldn't even stand here and lie to you, yeah it's true  
All the shit that you hear about I'm goin' through  
And we good people at heart Jesus knows that we try  
So I wonder why we get a break no time

My little sister just died and the judge let me fry  
And now I gotta kiss my lil' daughter goodbye  
All the pressure, make me wanna grab the tech off the dresser  
But understand that don't make you a man

So I address the, situation best way that I can  
With a letter to the senator, from the lyrical political prisoner  
That the system label a sinister  
In jail while I confess my sins to the minister

It's enough to make a nigga go A-Wall  
But for now I leave it in the hands of the Lord  
It's a real situation we all go through  
You know, unfortunately

Today was a bad day word, recognize  
I'm no different from you  
You no different from me  
You know, it was a bad day

No slack for the rapper, no rest for the worried  
Now everybody in the world heard of Keith Murray

When the hype dies down and reality sets in  
We all goin through the same thing for a friend

And it ain't nothin' good in the hood  
Your own people will stab you in the back  
Set you up and get you good  
From the start, I came from the heart

Giuliani got the nerve to oppose the million youth march  
They confiscated my passport, though I might of boated  
I'm young black and dangerous that's why I got railroaded  
And magazines, as if it's been misquoted, let it be noted  
They can't break me to the streets I'm forever devoted

Yo I'm tellin' you man, this is life, you gotta live this life  
Would you fall, would you make it, you never know  
Today was a bad day

Livin' proof of the truth, locked the f\*\*k up, on some bullshit  
You know, you livin', right or wrong  
It was a bad day

But yo keep your shit tight  
'Cuz when the get you they get you good  
I had a bad day  
Yeah, I understand you had a bad day