(Chorus) Daily, seems like i just can't get ahead as soon as i get out the bed it's always something going on to drive me crazy I try to keep from going insane but i can't help rackin' my brain so what am i gonna do this type of shit be happening Daily I water my grains just to take aload off theres just so much on my mind there goes my cell phone it's always ringing can't get no time alone and it's my girlfriend, trippin' I don't know what u talkin' 'bout but u making me so damn mad cause u don't have to raise your voice and now we arguing why this always happening I just been busy I'm doing new album and it's got me working daily (Chorus) I check my maillbox sony is late again damn and monday is a holiday (I can't get paid) forget the TV we just lost the young for two weeks and the play offs started last week and i put 200 on with my homies my rover is leaking all in my drive way and big daddy just cracked my brim on the next set drove away and he got my house keys and I just lock the door I look to the lord above and it start to rain and pour I swear this shit be happening daily (Chorus) ain't got time for nothin' no more neither in the studio nor on tour everybody gettin' mad 'cos i ain't gettin; back to 'em fast enough it is crazy I can't get enought and I want some more

cos I still ain't got what I came here for

it's a fact that this shit keeps happening daily

(Chorus – 2x Tištěno z www.txp.cz

until I get it