

Well it's the lazy days, what? The lazy days  
I'm sittin' back in my lounge chair stone cold maxin'  
Thinkin' 'bout the next MC I'm gonna wax  
In concert, goin' beserk, but not today  
Today I'm cold chillin' right around my way  
A dip-dipperty-doo-dah-a dipperty-day  
Say partner would you run to the store and buy me a  
philly  
Roll up the 11 and get illy  
Coolin' while I rule 'cos I went to school  
I'm lampin' with my girl travel round the world  
I'm puffin' on the hay the nubian way  
So parlez parlez parlez 'cos it's a lazy day  
Well in 1991 I was out to have fun, but in 1992 I hit  
the rocks for a few  
But now it's 1993 and kid it's all about me  
And now I'm lampin' in the shade 'cos I'm P-A-I-D  
On my way home one day I ran into this girl, she said  
"Hi-C would you take me for a whirl in your beamer?"  
I said nope 'cos she's a schemer  
I stay away from hookers tryin' to take me to the  
cleaners  
Rancho, Sancho, I'm makin' mad De Niro  
Ya don't like my style, huh, so check it  
When I rock the mic kid ya better obey  
And take heed to what I say 'cos it's a lazy day  
Well I made it back to my crib in one piece  
It never ceases to amaze when my vocal's released  
Mom Dukes knocked on my door, she said "Go to the store  
I need some greens and cornbread, and boy cut off those  
dreads"  
So I went to the store then hopped to the barber shop  
I told my man Ed to hook up the low flat top  
This kid Boo was there, he said he had a sack  
I said cool, chilly chill, we'll spark it on the way  
back  
So hey rolled up the hey now you're talkin'!  
Sparked the phillz nilz then we kept on walkin'  
This is a normal day right around my way  
So parlez parlez parlez 'cos it's a lazy day