

# One Of Those Days

Apathy

"When it starts to happen...  
Looks like one of those days"  
Looks like one of those days  
"When it starts to happen..."  
Yeah, yo...  
"It starts to happen, girl..."

[Verse 1:]

What the fuck's up? Attitude switch like the weather  
Confrontation at one minute, the next minute better  
Let her get her shit together, I ain't tryin' to say nothin'  
'Cause she obviously bleedin' out her pussy or somethin'  
Real irrational, quick to pick fights all bitch-like  
'Bout to kick her out the whip, make the bitch hitchhike (Fuck outta here)  
She flips like I should understand her pain  
But she won't talk about it and she can't explain  
Two sides to her gettin' it, the size of her bigger tits  
But the downside is she cries over little shit  
So fuckin' sick of it, that gets ugly  
And the yappin' bugs me and it happens monthly and I...  
Know we about to clash  
When I see them li'l tampon wrappers in the trash (Uh oh)  
It's enough to make a man put a gun to his brains  
I shouldn't have to explain, it's just one of those days

[Chorus: x2]

"When it starts to happen...  
Looks like one of those days"  
It's just one of them days  
"When it starts to happen...  
It starts to happen, girl"

[Verse 2:]

Probably think I'm with another girl, droppin' her drawers  
When I shop at the mall, so you're blockin' your calls  
You're so persistent, heard a girl's voice in the distance  
No that ain't chickens, it's sales assistants  
You're so suspicious, you know some bitches  
Who sayin' that they know me and know my business  
Even if I tell you I'ma visit my mom  
You think I'm trickin' you and trickin' on some chick in a thong  
How long can this go on before I say "So long"  
This whole shit's prolonged, I got a beep, hold on  
You're flippin', sayin' if I click over shit's over  
I guess it's one of them days where you're fuckin' insane  
'Cause you ain't really got nothin' to say  
At home with your imagination runnin' away  
Don't be surprised when you call if my number got changed  
So think before you speak when it's one of them days

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

She's like, "Buy me this and buy me that"  
Think I got dough like I'm supplyin' crack  
Never comply with that, my reply to that:  
Better start lookin' for another guy for that

Now I agree once in a while to make you smile  
But 24/7 trickin' just ain't my style  
Repeats the same shit like a CD that skips  
Tryin' to beg for them chips, little greedy ass bitch  
Yeah I know how it sounds, like Ap's so mad  
But she only seems glad when I'm buyin' her a bag  
Little crab in the crib, tryin' to play all sad  
Sure I'll give you some money...for a cab  
If we tryin' to get ass then don't say this too quick  
But never too fast to receive a few chips  
They all about cash or lookin' for new dicks  
So it's just one of them days, find a new chick

[Chorus]

"When it starts to happen...  
Looks like one of those days" [echoes]