

Bad Day

Chiddy Bang

Darwin Deez, Theodore Grams, yeah

Everday oughta be a bad day for you

That's right, uh

We used to be so strong

Back then we was right, now we so wrong

She was Beyonce, I could've got my Hov on

And when she hang up on me, I tell her hold on

Quit that shit, I don't use force

Today is a bad day, we've been divorced

When I think about stress, I don't really need it

But this is plagiarism, cause my shortie just cheated

And shortie conceited

(She out of her mind, I wish she had Louis and a card in decline)

She had school with no aid, no HIV

Hope you don't get in the club with that fake ID

Why would you hurt somebody that you called your man for?

And I hope you get evicted by your landlord

But, she be messin' with me

And I'm hoping she lose my number indefinitely

So

Everday oughta be a bad day for you

Everday oughta be a bad day for you

THEODORE GRAMS:

I guess you can't remember all the times that I was there

Your emotions on a roller coaster, no fun fair

You had me on the phone, but hate me when I come there

Xaphoon, let's cut it down to a drum snare

Yeah, yeah, just like that

I hope I hope you go deaf so you can't hear shit

Yeah, I hope I hope you go blind

Cause you look me in the face and you laugh when I cry

Maybe you should wonder why your apartment is always so empty

(Maybe you should wonder that)

Well I hope you get locked out of that apartment and have to call Jenny

(Ohh, I hope you get locked out)

Cause everyday oughta be a bad day for you

Everday oughta be a bad day for you

She's way too complex

When we argue, she takin' shit out of context

And, I know I could have did more

But I'm never home, I was always on tour

I could be anywhere in the world, had one wish

To be with you until you gave that dude a tongue kiss

And this is hard for me to say like a tongue twist

My heart don't beat for you so let the drum hit

And, you know I just got promoted

Now I be the boss and I hope you get demoted

Happiness is a warm gun, live it fully loaded

And shit got worse when I exploded

Boom, I wrote it soon, I hope you brought a cab pay
And I hope you get detention on a half day
I wish I could use your blouse for an ashtray
Cause for you, everyday should be a bad day

Everday oughta be a bad day for you
Everday oughta be a bad day for you

Xaphoon you crazy
But so am I

Everday oughta be a bad day for you
Everday oughta be a bad day for you
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Everday oughta be a bad day for you