

# One Day

G-Eazy

I don't have much money  
We don't have much time  
Baby, if I had the world I'd make it yours and mine  
Somebody once told me  
Love can make you blind  
But if I fell in love with you...

Hey, baby  
I don't have much money, but don't you worry, baby  
One day, we'll be rich as well  
Hey, baby  
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And I run past your apartment with the mattress on the floor  
Trying to focus but I'm running out of gas, I'm gonna score  
Spending money on equipment that I barely could afford  
Close my eyes so I'll be nice and imagine I'm on tour  
You're gonna ask how much longer you chasing after this shit for  
So I'm like, girl, I spent the last of the cash in the drawer  
After this you won't have to cover my ass anymore  
I'm running in and pray to the Lord  
Just wishing for a different life  
Thanking me would be nice  
Casamigos with the ice  
Chauffeur and private flights  
I'm on Olymp and this risk come set a different price  
But how you gon' win if you never roll the dice?  
Fuck, what they see  
Call me crazy  
When I look in the mirror I see Kanye, Jay-Z  
Eminem, Dr. Dre, Lil Wayne  
Baby, I can't wait to say fuck you

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I don't want to have to ask your mother for another loan  
Plus I don't know how much you got to cover  
Living on my budget made it stress like Elastigrubber  
Somehow we still had enough to solve this without each other  
The rent's overdue, the car's broken down  
The word's getting out, it's all over town  
The music isn't taking off, the struggle's so profound  
But when I'm through I'll hold you down like you're supposed to drown  
Running out of money, running out of time  
I see her in the ads, I'm coming out my mind  
My mental health is sinking, lying like I'm fine  
I'm trying to hold this shit together, swear to God  
I'm trying, the best part of my day is when I come home to you  
I'm laying there ready, wearing something secret  
But Raphael's a deep plan, you set the mood  
Got everything I need in life, long as I got you

Hey, baby

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