

Just One of Those Days

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Have you ever in your life experienced a day
Where nothin' at all seems to go your way
No matter how hard you try to get out of the rut
You just could not break the string of bad luck
A day where Murphy's law takes over your life
And you just can't seem to do a darn thing right
And when the day was over you just had to say
You said "Man it's just one of those days"
My day started off kind of cool I brushed my teeth I combed my hair
And I got dressed and went to school
I stopped at the store for a breakfast snack
A tasty cake and orange juice and a bubble yum pack
About that point I proceeded to class
I spoke to all the pretty girls that I passed
I went to my room which was on the first floor
I had no idea what I was in for I sat in my desk and minded my own business
Someone knocked on the door the teacher said, "Who is it"
This girl walked in my imagination ran wild
She stole my heart just by the way that she smiled
I couldn't resist so I grabbed her butt
She said, "What's wrong with you fool are you some kind of nut"
The teacher turned around while my arm was extended
She looked me in the face and said, "Prince you're suspended"
I said, "Your trippin' it's just a bad habit"
She put it in my face she must've wanted me to grab it
I pleaded my case but she wrote the pink slip
Then I just shoke my head I said, "I don't believe this"
She sent me to the head of the discipline staff
I tried to play it off so I started to laugh
I said, "Ha ha this story is great"
It's a big misunderstandin' one big mistake
He didn't think that it was funny he didn't even smile
He said, "Mmm, mmm, mmm you're an unlucky child"
I stopped laughin' and I said, "Why is that"
He said, "Just get out my school and don't you ever come back"
I said, "Wait this is my school and you're tellin'
me to leave it"
He handed me my books and said, "Yep you'd best believe it"
As I walked out the school back at the wall I did gaze
And said, "Man it's just one of those days"
I woke up around a quarter to eight
I wiped the sleep from out my eyes and I was feelin' great
I flipped my radio on and to my utter surprise
I thought that it was eight o'clock but it was half past nine
I hopped up and put my feet on the floor
Ran to the bathroom then I hit my foot on the door
The pain was immense as it started to throb
I said, to hell with broken toes I was losin' my job
So I combed my hair then I brushed my teeth
Threw my Fila suit and my Fila sneakers

Threw my Fila underwear and my Fila hat
Then I ran downstairs and kicked the Fila catI grabbed my jacket then I grabbed my keys
Then I prayed out loud car start please
The car started but what good was that
I couldn't drive it anyway because the tires were flatI did the hundred yard dash to the top of my block
Then I grabbed a dollar bill from my left sweat sock
The bus pulled up I was late and kind of nervous
I got real mad because the sign said, "Out of service"I started hikin' it I wasn't likin' it
I saw a little kid I stole his bike and started bikin' it
I thought I got away but when I ducked around the corner
There was twelve cop cars I said, "I'm a goner"Slamed on the break I did 180 turn
Peddled the bike so fast I heard the rubble burn
With the cops in hot pursuit I started feelin' like a jerk
I thought man all of this 'cause I was tryin' to get to workI could've got away I almost had 'em shook
'Til this girl walked by somethin' said, "Not to look"
But I thought what the heck a little peek can't hurt
But she made me miss the sign that said, "Men at work"I screamed out loud as I crashed through the baracade
I saw my whole life flash before my face
I felt kind of dizzy all I saw was stars
I put my hands over my eyes and settled on the handle barsThat was stupid I got off track
Because about that point everythin' went black
The next thing I remember is a head ache naggin'
I woke up face down in the back of a paddy wagonI pinched myself to make sure I wasn't dead
A big flinstone lump on the side of my head
They took my picture and my finger prints
I said, "Wait you can't arrest me I'm the fresh prince"I demand that you release me you incompetent fool
You can't arrest me I'm the prince you know the rules
You got five seconds 'fore I punch out your lights
But then the cop pulled out his gun I said, "Ha ha psyche"I had a call so I called my boss
I figured I might as well what else could be lost
Boss I'm sorry that I couldn't make it today
He said, "What are you talkin' about you're off today is Saturday"Stuck in a cell scared as hell
I'm a hungry kind of tired and I hate this awful smell
Maybe one day I'll get smart and change my ways
But for now it's just one of those daysIt's just one of those days

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