

# It Was A Good Day

Ice Cube

Break 'em off  
Shit  
Yo, yo, uhh Just wakin' up in the mornin' gotta thank God  
I don't know but today seems kinda odd  
No barkin' from the dog, no smog  
And momma cooked the breakfast with no hog  
(Damn)  
I got my grub on, but didn't pig out  
Finally got a call from the girl I wanna dig out  
(Whassup?)  
Hooked it up for later as I hit the do'  
Thinkin' will I live another twenty-fo'  
I gotta go 'cause I got me a drop top And if I hit the switch, I can make the ass drop  
Had to stop, at a red light  
Lookin' in my mirror, not a jacker in sight  
And everything is alright  
I got a beep from Kim and she can fuck all night  
Called up the homies and I'm askin' y'all  
Which court, are y'all playin' basketball?  
Get me on the court and I'm trouble  
Last week fucked around and got a triple double  
Freakin' niggaz everyway like M.J  
I can't believe, today was a good day  
(Shit!) Drove to the pad and hit the showers  
Didn't even get no static from the cowards  
'Cause just yesterday them fools tried to blast me  
Saw the police and they rolled right past me  
No flexin', didn't even look in a nigga's direction  
As I ran the intersection  
Went to Short Dog's house, they was watchin' yo! MTV Raps  
What's the haps on the craps? Shake 'em up, shake 'em up, shake 'em up, shake 'em  
Roll 'em in a circle of niggaz and watch me break 'em  
With the seven, seven-eleven, seven-eleven  
Seven even back do' Lil' Joe  
I picked up the cash flow  
Then we played bones, and I'm yellin' domino  
Plus nobody I know got killed in South Central L.A  
Today was a good day  
(Shit!) Left my nigga's house paid

(What)

Picked up a girl been tryin' to fuck since the 12th grade

It's ironic, I had the brew, she had the chronic

The lakers beat the Supersonics

I felt on the big fat fanny

Pulled out the jammy and killed the punanny

And my dick runs deep, so deep

So deep put her ass to sleep

Woke her up around one

She didn't hesitate to call Ice Cube the top gun

Drove her to the pad and I'm coastin'

Took another sip of the potion hit the three-wheel motion I was glad everything had worked out

Dropped her ass off and then chirped out

Today was like one of those fly dreams

Didn't even see a berry flashin' those high beams

No helicopter looking for a murder

Two in the mornin' got the Fatburger

Even saw the lights of the Goodyear Blimp

And it read, "Ice Cube's a pimp"

(Yeah)

Drunk as hell but no throwin' up

Half way home and my pager still blowin' up

Today I didn't even have to use my A.K

I got to say it was a good day

(Shit!) Hey wait, wait a minute Pooh, stop this shit

What the fuck I'm thinkin' about?

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