

# The Day (Feat. Blu, Phonte, Patty Crash)

## The Roots

When I wake up, I look into the mirror  
I can see a clearer, vision  
I should start living today  
Cause today is gonna be the day, is gonna be the day  
Cause today is gonna be the day, is gonna be the day Yeah, it's like everyday I wake up  
I stare into space and don't say much  
Peer in the mirror, feeling dead from the face up  
Coffee pots, cigarettes, morning Js, Baileys  
Slowing down my day before it picks up the pace  
Beats playing since the night before, thinking about writing songs  
Feeling exhausted from times we toured constant  
And plus the toxins I sip got me tall  
Still tipsy, staring at the city from the spot we call Los Angeles  
Every day is like a blank canvas  
Carving my initials in the planet like I brand it  
Hand picked to live this life we take for granted  
Like a child with an upright bass, we can't stand it  
Smiling through the trouble we face, trying to manage  
My way without pumping my brakes and staying stagnant  
Cause I can sit on my ass or just imagine  
The madness I did on my path and paint the canvas  
When I wake up, I look into the mirror  
I can see a clearer, vision  
I should start living today  
Cause today is gonna be the day, is gonna be the day  
Cause today is gonna be the day, is gonna be the day Before I rise and shine like a neon sign  
I need the girl of my dreams to give me Einstein  
And burn the marijuan' like Buju Banton  
It's my only bonafide break from these confines  
I need a change of scenery like a montage  
These kids bringing me the noise like the Bomb Squad  
And everybody coming at me from the blindside  
I'm tired, it's hard to open up my eyes wide  
I listen to some theme music on the iPod  
And walk around the crib doing little odd jobs  
Checking my breath, take a view from this high rise  
Feeling like I'm checking out a game from the sideline  
I got to try different things in these trying times  
Twenty-ten is different than it was in nine-five  
It's come alive time, I picked a fine time

For getting open off life like a fine wine  
When I wake up, I look into the mirror  
I can see a clearer, vision  
I should start living today  
Cause today is gonna be the day, is gonna be the day  
Cause today is gonna be the day, is gonna be the day  
Sunday morning, plan my day out  
Whole new blueprint, brand new layout  
Deep down still don't know if it'll play out  
But for the first time feel like I done found a way out  
Skin getting clearer and it feel like I lost weight  
Stop and say a prayer for the times I lost faith  
Troubles of the world had me in a cross-face  
Chicken-wing, sickening, living so off-base  
But now it's like I'm in the last lap of the car chase  
And I finally understand my right to choose  
My preacher man told me it could always be worse  
Even the three-legged dog still got three good legs to lose  
So you can stop and refresh the rules  
Breathe in, breathe out, let it heal all your exit wounds  
Something inside said that's the move  
And made it today, I'll restart fresh and new  
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I can see a clearer, vision  
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Cause today is gonna be the day, is gonna be the day  
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Songwriters

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