

# One Day (Featuring 3-2 & Ron Isley)

UGK

Well, well, well, well  
Hello baby For one day you're here  
And then you're gone Mama put me out at only fourteen  
So I start sellin' crack cocaine and codeine  
Time to stack some paper, I gotta do it quick  
Thinkin' I'm a juvenile  
But they don't know who they messin' wit, yeah  
My mama's only son  
But I live every day like its my muthafuckin last one  
Every nigga and they mama askin why  
But I'm in the game live by the game  
And in the game I'm a die  
And if I die or should I say if I go  
Bury me in Hiram Clarke next to the Come N Go  
'Cause tomorrow ain't promised to me  
The only thing promised to a playa is the penitentiary  
So I'm a take care of my business on the smooth tip  
Watch my back sellin crack and pack two clips  
And when ya think about that you say "it'll be on"  
It's a trip you're here today  
But the next day you're gone One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone (The next day you're gone) One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone (Maybe the next day you're gone) One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone (The next day you're gone) One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone This world we livin in, man it ain't nothing but drama  
Everyone wanna harm ya  
In New York niggas gettin shot for bombers  
Now they got your life in the palm of they hand like California  
Niggas with dubs of hydroponic marijuana  
Gangbangin got the ghetto hotter than a sauna  
Down in Orange my nigga Pots died on the corner  
Behind a funky-ass dice game  
I saw him once before he died wish it was twice man  
I remember being eight deep off in Chucky crib  
Lettin us act bad not giving a fuck what we did  
When we lost him I knew the world was comin to the end  
And I had to quit lettin that devil push me to a sin  
My brother been in the pen for damn near ten  
But now it look like when he come out man I'm goin in

So shit I walk around with my mind blown in my own fuckin zone  
'Cause one day you're here, the next day you're gone One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone (The next day you're gone) One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone I'm up early 'cause ain't enough light in the daytime  
Smoke two sweets  
And sold three chickens 'fo the clock strike nine  
Big nut holder my boulders smolder on the PA pipes  
AK loader as I get swallowed under city lights  
Niggas be lookin shife so I look shife back  
Can't show no weakness with these bitches get your life jacked  
Man it's a trip where I stay especially for me  
Them bitches trying to lock me up for the whole century  
They gave my nigga Donny 40, Dante 19  
I wish that we could smoke again and take a tight lean  
My world a trip you can ask Bun B bitch I ain't no liar  
My man BoBo just lost his baby in a house fire  
And when I got on my knees that night to pray  
I asked God "Why You let these killas live  
And take my homeboy's son away?"  
Man if you got kids  
Show 'em you love 'em 'cause God just might call 'em home  
'Cause one day they're here  
And baby the next day they're gone

Songwriters

CHAD L BUTLER, BERNARD JAMES FREEMAN, ERNIE ISLEY, MARVIN ISLEY, O'KELLY ISLEY,  
RONALD ISLEY, RUDOLPH ISLEY, CHRISTOPHER JASPER, CHRISTOPHER H JASPER  
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