

# Bad Day

Asher Roth

And it just keeps going and it just keeps  
So I'm in the airport getting ready to leave  
Heading to a friends wedding in the NYC  
But my head has been spinning I'm forgetting to eat  
All this jet setting has really been getting to me  
It's already 11:20 and I'm ready to sleep  
But instead I end up sitting in the 27th seat an isle seat  
Fine by me but the guy that's insides always trying to pee  
With a wild child behind that's crying  
And keeps flipping out and kicking at me  
While it violently screams  
So I silently plead "Oh God  
Please let there be a hunny sitting 27B"  
But of course a morbidly obese beast  
Is in the seat that weeses when it breathes  
Dude sitting D is at least three deep  
And he keeps telling me what is wrong with his knees  
Osgood schlatters  
Just need water but for a bottle they charge two dollars  
And when I thought that it couldn't be worse, I forgot my iPod  
I'm having a bad day  
Nothing ever seems to go my way  
Everybody needs to go away  
Why because I'm having a bad day  
And it just keeps going and it just keeps  
And it just keeps going and it just keeps  
So four hours of turbulence  
We land when I'm about to turd my pants  
But the captain is seat belt fastened  
So my ass is just passin' gas and at last I escape  
When I'm minutes away from clinically insane  
I make my way towards baggage claim  
When I hear a high pitched voice scream my name  
(Asher)  
Some dumb bitch, I went to high school with  
While she's sweating she's telling me she likes my shit  
I just smile and think how great it would be  
If I could just hit this chick with a quick leg sweep  
(Leg sweep)

So I pick up my LL bean  
And B line for the next taxi  
In need of weed and boxer briefs  
But my bags only got maxis  
I'm having a bad day  
Nothing ever seems to go my way  
Everybody needs to go away  
Why because I'm having a bad day  
And it just keeps going and it just keeps  
And it just keeps going and it just keeps  
I check into my hotel room  
And I pick up my cell phone to dial the groom  
Tell him my mood and how I'm ordering food  
And I'm probably gonna stay in and watch a movie  
But the tube has no HBO so anything I want  
Yo, I'm paying for but I'm lame and broke  
So I'm laying in a robe  
Watching that Little People Big World show  
Right then there's a knock at the door  
It's my last hope for a Spanish whore  
Who will change my sheets in exchange for penis  
"Hi, I've lost my cock, have you seen it?"  
Jesus, this day is the worst  
At least I can give me a little jerk  
And then go to sleep healthy and diseaseless  
I guess it could be worse  
But I'm just having a bad day  
Nothing ever seems to go my way  
Everybody needs to go away  
Why because I'm having a bad day  
And it just keeps going and it just keeps  
And it just keeps going and it just keeps

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