

# Bad Day

## Chiddy Bang

Darwin Deez, Theodore Grams, yeah  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you  
That's right, uh We used to be so strong  
Back then we was right, now we so wrong  
She was Beyonce, I could've got my Hov on  
And when she hang up on me, I tell her hold on Quit that shit, I don't use force  
Today is a bad day, we've been divorced  
When I think about stress, I don't really need it  
But this is plagiarism 'cause my shortie just cheated And shortie conceited  
(She out of her mind, I wish she had Louis and a card in decline)  
She had school with no aid, no HIV  
Hope you don't get in the club with that fake ID Why would you hurt somebody that you called your man for?  
And I hope you get evicted by your landlord  
But, she be messin' with me  
And I'm hoping she lose my number indefinitely so Everyday oughta be a bad day for you  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you I guess you can't remember all the times that I was there  
Your emotions on a roller coaster, no fun fair  
You had me on the phone but hate me when I come there  
Xaphoon, let's cut it down to a drum snare Yeah, yeah, just like that  
I hope, I hope you go deaf so you can't hear shit  
Yeah, I hope, I hope you go blind  
'Cause you look me in the face and you laugh when I cry Everyday oughta be a bad day for you  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you Maybe you should wonder  
Why your apartment is always so empty  
(Maybe you should wonder that)  
Well I hope you get locked out of that apartment  
And have to call Jenny  
(Oh, I hope you get locked out) 'Cause everyday oughta be a bad day for you  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you She's way too complex  
When we argue, she takin' shit out of context  
And I know I could have did more  
But I'm never home, I was always on tour I could be anywhere in the world, had one wish  
To be with you until you gave that dude a tongue kiss  
And this is hard for me to say like a tongue twist  
My heart don't beat for you so let the drum hit And, you know I just got promoted  
Now I be the boss and I hope you get demoted  
Happiness is a warm gun, live it fully loaded  
And shit got worse when I exploded Boom, I wrote it soon, I hope you brought a cab pay  
And I hope you get detention on a half day

I wish I could use your blouse for an ashtray  
'Cause for you everyday should be a bad day  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you  
Xaphoon, you crazy  
But so am I  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you  
Everyday oughta be a bad day for you

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