It Was a Good Day (Remix)

Ice Cube

Break me, shit, yoJust waking up in the morning gotta thank God I don't know but today seems kinda odd No barking from the dogs, no smog And momma cooked a breakfast with no hog I got my grub on, but didn't pig out Finally got a call from a girl want to dig out Hooked it up on later as I hit the do' Thinking 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 Looking 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 park, are y'all playin' basketball? Get me on the court and I'm trouble Last week fucked around and got a triple double Freaking brothers every way like M.J. I can't believe, today was a good dayDrove 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 niggas direction as I ran the intersection Went to \$hort 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' little 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 dayLeft my niggas house paid Picked up a girl been tryin' to fuck since the twelfth 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 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 coasting Took another sip of the potion hit the three-wheel motion I was glad everything had worked out Dropped her ass off, then I chirped out Today was like one of those fly dreams Didn't even see a berry flashing those high beams No helicopter looking for a murder Two in the morning got the fat burger Even saw the lights of the Goodyear Blimp And it read Ice Cube's a pimp (yeah) Drunk as hell but no throwing up Half way home and my pager still blowing up Today I didn't even have to use my A.K. I got to say it was a good day

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/