

# Have A Nice Day

[Kelis](#)

I'm not really on a hustle  
But I must admit I still enjoy the grind  
Now traffic doesn't bother me at all  
?Cause for once I'm not racing time  
Questions I used to ask myself  
Answers I needed now  
Problems seemed so unsolvable  
But nothing much bothers me now  
Nothing bothers me at all  
I'm falling down again  
But it seems this time I can't break my fall  
But if I hurt myself I'll put my band-aid on  
And I'll fall, fall again  
Questions I used to ask myself  
Answers I needed now  
Problems seemed so unsolvable  
But nothing much bothers me now  
Nothing bothers me at all

Nothing's perfect  
But today is close as it will ever ever be  
Making songs is hard when you're happy  
No one wants to hear about your lovely, lovely days  
But why should I be bothered at all  
When every day I have a ball?  
Why should I care what you think about my songs?  
Why would I be bothered by the things you say at all?  
Told my manager I had nothing scandalous to say  
Told my publicist, ?No press, ok??  
Leave me by the beach today so I can feel the breeze  
And watch the children play  
So why would I be bothered at all  
When every day I have a ball?  
Why should I care what you think about my songs?  
Why would I be bothered by the things you say at all?

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