## Havin' A Bad Day

## **Pastor Troy**

[Hook: 8x]Nigga don't fuck with me I'm having a bad day[Verse 1: Eleven Twenty-Nine]Sometimes I get in a mood when a nigga wanna hate this

Sitting back watching niggas die

You don't really wanna face this

If you niggas want it

I'm take 'em all down with some buck fire

Flip 'em off with a couple of rounds

Hundreds in my clip like that when I click clack

With my click better what

Coming from the waist better what

Eleven finna hit 'em with the what

Troy finna hit 'em with the what

Kill 'em all when they be thinking that I'm playing with 'em

Knowing that we gone get 'em

Watch how many bullets hit 'em

Leave 'em all dead

Aiming for the head

Running from the feds

Living for the bread

Y'all just don't know all the shit that niggas done said

Trying to get paid in a cold world

When it ain't all-to the good y'all

Wanna big ball

Wanna shot call

Wanna test this

Make a death wish[Hook: 8x]Nigga don't fuck with me I'm having a bad day[Verse 2: T Mac]I don't think you wanna fuck with me

Cause I'm having a bad day

Sat up in my bed got out the wrong way

Reload my clips in both my a.k.'s

Brush my head cause I ain't got no braids

Bad to the bone when a nigga get wrong

And I'm still bucking with my muthafuckin' tone

Niggas you can't handle this so leave this alone

I'm the type of nigga right even when I'm wrong

Jump out the ally making niggas get gone

ip out the any making magas get

Y'all ain't ready

If you will then it's on

The Congregation got yo mind in a zone

That we kick better cover up ya dome
Cause it's gone be on till the break of dawn
In tha dirty dirty where them niggas riding chrome
Quick to bust a slug at a nigga
Take a plug

Got that nigga from my muthafucking home[Hook: 8x]Nigga don't fuck with me I'm having a bad day[Verse 3:

Pastor Troy I pump slugs

Pow, pow, pow, pow, plow

Yeah bitch, shit what the fuck you saying now

My whole click, been begging for this gangster shit

I pack a deadly weapon

Bitch I'm the crucifix

The Virgin Mary gave me head last night

I flipped her on her knees

Shook ya ass with that pipe

Nigga the whole fight between me and Lucifer

And I think he winning because I be steady shooting

It ain't nothing new to the- - muthafucking moon

I'm sent to hell cause heaven ran out of room

The sonic... boom just like street fighter

But I drank gasoline and I smoke muthafucking lighters[Hook: 16x]Nigga don't fuck with me I'm having a bad day

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