

It Was A Good Day (Remix)

Ice Cube

Break 'em off

Shit

Yo, yo, uhhJust wakin' up in the mornin' gotta thank God

I don't know but today seems kinda odd

No barkin' from the dog, no smog

And momma cooked a breakfast with no hog

(Damn)

I got my grub on, but didn't pig out

Finally got a call from a girl I wanna dig out

(Whassup?)

Hooked it up for later as I hit the do'

Thinkin' will I live another twenty-fo'

I gotta go 'cause I got me a drop topAnd if I hit the switch, I can make the ass drop

Had to stop, at a red light

Lookin' 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

Freakin' niggaz everyway like M.J

I can't believe, today was a good day

(Shit!)Drove 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 nigga's direction

As I ran the intersection

Went to Short 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' Lil' 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 day

(Shit!)Left my nigga's house paid

(What)

Picked up a girl been tryin' to fuck since the 12th 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

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 coastin'

Took another sip of the potion hit the three-wheel motion I was glad everything had worked out

Dropped her ass off and then chirped out

Today was like one of those fly dreams

Didn't even see a berry flashin' those high beams

No helicopter looking for a murder

Two in the mornin' got the Fatburger

Even saw the lights of the Goodyear Blimp

And it read, "Ice Cube's a pimp"

(Yeah)

Drunk as hell but no throwin' up

Half way home and my pager still blowin' up

Today I didn't even have to use my A.K

I got to say it was a good day

(Shit!) Hey wait, wait a minute Pooh, stop this shit

What the fuck I'm thinkin' about?

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