Grand Slam

Classified

Pick it up, pick it up, yeah Pick it up, pick it up Pick it up, pick it up

Nah we ain't slowin' down, pick it up, pick it upYeah, let's play a game called the monkey in the middle Married to the game, but I ain't scared to make a single

This right here got you feelin' like a nympho

About to climax, put your face all in the pillow

This that grand slam, home run

Early morning tee-off, sinkin' a hole-in-one

One for one, the underdog, but I'm winnin' it

Club closed but the DJ keep spinnin' it

Oh I can't stop this feelin' that I've come across

Moonwalkin' on water like the son of God

Then I'm ghost, bustas who you gonna call?

Feels like Christmas when I'm sippin' on that rum and all

This that bonus on your paycheck

It's when the wifey surprised you with day sex

Yeah, it's goin' on that first date

It's takin' her out for dinner and she offers to pay

That's a grand slam

Move the outfield way back, I'm swingin' for the fence

Grand slam

I got a couple of drinks, got weed and some money to spend

That's a grand slam

I'm feelin' brand new, like no I can't lose

That's a damn good day to me

That's a damn good day to me

And that's a damn good day to me

Pick it up, pick it up

Yeah, I'm tryna give a bit of great advice

You in a dark place, this could be your ray of light

It's that feeling that could make your night

I'm tryna take these people higher, it don't matter if you're 'fraid of heights

Right? Right. Right? It's like that back massage

It's a bachelor party for your last hoorah

It feels good, don't it? Good, don't it? Enjoy it while you can

Cause this all stops when the record ends

There's three types of people I know that tell the truth

Kids, drunks, and those with nothin' to lose

I'm on my last drink, though, but got no weed to smoke
Oh, just found a joint in the seat of my coachThat's a grand slam
Move the outfield way back, I'm swingin' for the fence
Grand slam

I got a couple of drinks, got weed and some money to spend That's a grand slam

I'm feelin' brand new, like no I can't lose
And that's a damn good day to me
Said I'm feelin' brand new, like no I can't lose
And that's a damn good day to me
Grand slam

And that's a damn good day to me Pick it up, pick it up Nah, we ain't slowin' down

Pick it up, pick it upI'm that tall, skinny white dude, born and raised
Out in Enfield is where I'm still livin' today
Nah I never went Hollywood, never for big
And a big up to my hometown for lettin' me live

I'm feelin' it and feelin' energized

Like I worked out and got some exercise

It's that game winning goal, it's getting home from work

It's smellin' your favorite meal cookin' on the kitchen stove

Hey sugar tits, I love to hit on women

But in a good way, I don't hit my women You men are just absurd, this is justice served

They wanna just observe, you're gettin' just desert

This is gettin' sweet revenge on your worst enemies

It's partyin' all night 'til breakfast at Denny's That's a grand slam

Move the outfield way back, I'm swingin' for the fence

Grand slam

I got a couple of drinks, got weed and some money to spend That's a grand slam

And that's a damn good day to me And that's a damn good day to me

Pick it up, pick it up

Move the outfield way back, I'm swingin' for the fence Grand slam

I got a couple of drinks, got friends and some money to spend That's a grand slam

You know I'm feelin' brand new, like no I can't lose

And that's a damn good day to me

And that's a damn good day to me

And that's a damn good day to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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