

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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