

# Bad Day (w/ Tom Gist)

## Cam'ron

Verse 1

Tom Gist:

I got problems, naw, I'm no flossin'  
Notice in the lobby, there's no high raw  
No jobs so I'm forced to be a nemisis  
Notice on my door, them days lead to premisice  
I can't be a straight dude  
My girl said "There's something in the oven nigga, and it ain't food"  
Sometimes I wanna slap her fuckin' lips off  
Went to see my P.O. had to drop this off  
I remember life was easy playin' kickball  
Now I'm outcasted like Big Boi, playing with the big boys  
And my day's straight horrible  
Black boy slain, no need to read the article  
I can't afford not to be selfish  
Lookin' for a job is like lookin' for Elvis  
Got my mind gone halfway  
Today was a bad dayTom Gist:  
My nigga just got locked up again and shit  
(Today was a bad day)  
Grandma's gotta go back to the hospital  
(Today was a bad day)Verse 2

Tom Gist:

All I got is my word, a pad and a pen  
Hey, them jokes ain't funny today  
Hey, old folks say son just pray  
Hey, so I can be broke, old, and gray, nay  
Barely made it through last night  
I spent my last on a oil change and there goes the gas, light  
Damn dude the streets is sour  
Even papi in a problem now, there's no more powder  
Death might be my best bet  
I'm wildin', throw some beats on in my headset  
Rob called like "Waddup, duke"  
"Same shit, yeah, this day was fucked up too"  
Startin' to feel hungry, lookin' at my watch  
'Bout to test my credit at the Chinese spot  
Stay strong is what my dad say  
(I hear you talkin' pops)

Today was a bad dayTom Gist:  
Fuckin' label told me I'm not what they lookin' for and shit man  
(Today was a bad day)  
Lil' cousin hit me talkin' 'bout she pregnant, she 15 man  
(Today was a bad day)Verse 3  
Cam'ron:  
Bacon, pig feet, all haul (chitlins)  
Fall, small, feelin' like O-Dog  
The F.B.I. got Shiest (Not Bub)  
Zeke got knocked right, and I almost got life  
And his bail was a hot price, not nice  
Y'all shot dice, I got shot twice  
And the feds heard my murder raps  
Said my name was Killa, they put me on a murder rap  
And they know it's absurd to rat  
They ask me anyway  
Nope, I never heard of that  
My wifey going psycho  
Sais she need the green, not the gecko from Geico  
Mess wit' her, not the hottest chance  
Told me write her some letters, only we out of stamps  
Stood back in my mack stance, lack dance  
Fine luxury, give him a lap dance  
Left the crib and I'm posting  
Squalie pulled me over, scoping  
What's the commotion  
Two people got killed in Harlem  
Word to say today was a bad dayCam'ron:  
Today was a bad day  
Today was a bad day  
Today was a bad day  
Today was a bad day

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>