

It Was a Good Day - Ice Cube Lyrics

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"It Was a Good Day"

Break 'em!

Shit!

Yo! Yeah!

Just 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 mamma cooked a breakfast with no hog

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

Finally, got a call from a girl I wanna dig out

Hooked it up fo' later as I hit the do'

Thinkin', "Will I live another 24'?"

I gotta go 'cause I got me a drop top

And 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' niggas every way like MJ
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 them 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 niggas, and watch me break 'em

Wit' the seven, 7-11, 7-11

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 LA

Today was a good day, shit!

Left my nigga's house paid

Picked up a girl been tryna fuck since the 12th grade

It's ironic, I had the brew, she had the chronic

The Lakers beat the Supersonics

I felt on her big fat fanny

Pulled out the jammy and killed the punani

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 lookin' 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
Halfway home, and my pager's still blowin' up
Today, I didn't even have to use my AK
I gotta say it was a good day, shit!

Hey, wait, wait a minute!

Pooh, stop this shit!

What the fuck am I thinkin' about?

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