

# It Was a Good Day

## Ice Cube

Break 'em  
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 momma 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 for later as I hit the do'  
Thinkin' will I live another twenty-fo'  
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' niggaz everyway like M.II 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  
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"  
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?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>