

# One Day

UGK

Well, well, well, well, hello baby  
Fool one day you here and then you're gone A long, long way, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know la ra ra ra ra yeah  
Well, well, I know, I know, I know, yeah  
Mama put me out at only fourteen  
So I start sellin' crack cocaine and codeine Time to stack some paper I gotta do it quick  
Thinkin' I'm a juvenile but they don't know who they messin' wit, yeah  
My mama's only son  
But I live everyday like it's my muthafuckin' last one Every nigga and they mama askin' why  
But I'm in the game live by the game and in the game I'ma die  
But if I die or should I say if I go  
Bury me in Hiram Clarke next to the come and go  
'Cause tomorrow ain't promised to me  
The only thing promised to a playa is the penitentiary  
So I'ma take care of my business on the smooth tip  
Watch my back sellin' crack and pack two clips And when ya think about that you say, "It'll be  
on"  
It's a trip you're here today but the next day you're gone  
One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone  
One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone  
This world we livin' in man it ain't nuthin' but drama  
Everyone wanna harm ya in New York niggas gettin' shot fo bombers  
Now they got yo life in the former they in like California  
Niggas wit dubs are hydroponic, marijuana  
Gangbangin' got the ghetto hotter than a sauna  
Down in Orange my nigga Pops died on the corner Behind a funky-ass dice game  
I saw him once before he died wished it was twice mayn  
I remember bein' eight deep off in Chucky crib  
Lettin' us act bad not givin' a fuck what we did When we lost him I knew the world was comin'  
to the end  
And I had to quit lettin' that devil push me to a sin  
My brother been in the pen fo damn near ten  
But now it looks like when he come out man I'm goin' in So shit I walk around wit my mind  
blown in my own fuckin' zone  
'Cause one day you here but the next day you gone  
One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone

I'm up early 'cuz ain't enough light in the daytime  
Smoke two sweets Peanut holder my boulders smolder on the PA pipes  
AK loader as I get swallowed under city lights  
Niggas be lookin' shife, so shife back  
Can't show no weakness wit these bitches life jacked  
Mayn it's a trip where I stay especially for  
me  
Them bitches tryin' to lock me up for the whole century  
They gave my nigga down in Florida Dante 19  
I wish that we could smoke again and take a tight lean  
My world a trip you can ask Bun B bitch  
I ain't no liar  
My man BoBo jus' lost his baby in a house fire  
And when I got on my knees that night to pray  
I asked God why he let these killas live  
And take my homeboy's son away  
Man if you got kids show 'em you love 'em  
'Cuz God jus might call 'em home  
'Cuz one day you're here, the next day you're gone  
I know, you know, well, well, yeah  
La ra la ra, I know, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, you're gone  
One day you're here, come on  
And then you're gone  
I know, you know, I know  
Yeah, oh, la ra la ra, la ra la ra  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
Come on, come on baby, baby  
La ra ra ra ra  
One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone  
Next day you're gone  
One day you're here, baby  
And then you're gone, gone  
Next day you're gone  
Come on, don't leave me, yeah  
Don't leave me baby

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

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