

TODAY MIGHT BE DAY

Today might be day where i go out for a nice walk
Today might be day where i meet normal people to i can talk
Today might be day where i go across the borders of life
Today might be day i explore wonders of sharp knife
Called truth, young youth, listenin to fuckers with gold tooth
Catching strays like im runnin kissing booth,
A day where no man can tell me what to do
Today might be day where all these wack asses leave me alone, shoo
Today might be day that is sunny on block
A day without stalk, preach my words, life is funk
Dont wanna sound a punk, neither a drunk
To one mans treasure is another mans junk, damn
Today might be day where i start having motivation
Today might be day i finna know my destination
Today might be day i ditch my own irritation
Today might be day i strip away this damnation

Today might be day
Today might be day
Today might be day
Today might be day

Today might be day where i express how i really feel
Today might be day where i dont keep hands in pockets and stand still
But the border of preservation keeps me away from this thrill
To just point my finger in the air, get the mic, start spitting, keeping it real
Negation to kill, gain on free will, take a purple pill, take on a tour from
here to brazil,
Thats the shit, keep reality lowkey and chill
Today might be day that i know my own goals to fulfill

Today might be day where i heal all of my scars and stitches
Today might be day where i take on some bad ahem
Today might be day where i differentiate poor from riches
Today might be day where my trigger finger itches ayy
Today might be day where i become slightly more skilled
Today might be day to revive a man that once i killed
All the fun times and highlights, i want to replay
Cant live in nostalgia knowing today might be day
Today might be day i keep all the negative shit away
Today might be day i stop viewing world like its on delay
Today might be day i stop vieweing world in white and gray
Today might be day i start to disobey the the the law
My own future, is in hands with the pen that i draw
My own goals, my own happiness, in the dreams that i saw
No time to withdraw, leave em in awe
All that its done, throw alla that away, just know that today might be the day

Today might be day
Today might be day
Today might be day
Today might be day