

# Murs, Yesterday & Today

(Yesterday I)  
(And Today I'm)  
(Yesterday I)  
(And Today I'm)

(Murs)

I ain't, I ain't, I ain't getting out of bed today  
9 to 5 to survive, theres gotta be a better way  
Waking up early to punch in the clock  
How I look, a grown man with my lunch in a box  
But my kids need socks and shoes, I'm walking through  
The office, boss yelling "Who you talkin to?"  
Dont you know on the streets I woulda- nevermind  
The past is the past, I gotta leave it behind  
But man, back on the block I was a bonafide hustler  
Spot popping off until the police rushed us  
Handcuffed us, I thought I was gone  
Coulda cried, thinking I'd miss my son being born  
But I was blessed, beat the case, now I'm tryna reform  
But these white folks, make it so hard to move on  
You gotta, jump through hoops, anger management coups  
But the fact I'm still standing here today is proof that...

(Chorus)

(Yesterday I) Felt the most hated  
I thought I couldn't take it, they said I couldn't make it  
(And today I'm) Feelin' brand new  
I got nothin' to lose, I'm bout to make moves  
(Yesterday I) Felt the most hated  
I thought I couldn't take it, I fought until I made it  
(And today I'm) Feelin' brand new  
I got nothin' to lose, get out my way move

(Murs)

On to the next, it was all about sex  
When I first met my little baby girl Anette  
shee was standing at the bus stop, sucking on a lolli-pop  
Eyes collard green, lean, thicker then a pork chop  
Stop- cause I don't eat swine  
But this girl was so divine that I had to make her mine  
Called her phone a few times, she thought I was funny  
Fell for it like a dummy, it was all for the money  
Gyeah...growing up in the hood  
You would think Id understand, but I never understood  
Why she really came around, when my dough wasnt good  
Now you could call it puppy love cause I got dogged out  
Now on all my note books I got her name crossed out  
But she lost out, I just lost profit, when she left me in cold  
Heart broke like like my pockets and...

(Chorus)

(Murs)

You know them days you just got the blues  
All stressed and depressed from just watchin the news  
No matter what good you do it seems you always get screwed  
Got you caught up in your feelings now you off in the mood  
Shake that attitude and do what you can  
Set a couple goals follow through with your plans  
Time waits for no man and tomorrows not promised  
So if shes still alive shoot a call to your momma  
Cause the fighting and the drama, its just not worth it  
Nobodys perfect, ain't none of us worthless  
We all got a place, and we all got a purpose

Now I'm not taking y'all to sunday service  
But ya clap your hands as you stand up and work it  
Like your grandmama used to do that fan down at worship  
Spread it, pop it, and wave it in my face  
Put your hands around your waist, let me ride to the bass like...

(Chorus)