

Underground Kingz, One Day

Hello baby fool
One day you're here and then you're gone
Well, well well
I know. I know
Mama put me out at only fourteen
So I started 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' with
Yeah my mama's only son
But I live everyday like it's my motherf**kin' last one
Every nigga and they mama askin' why
But I'm in the game live by the game
And in the game I'm a die
And if I die or should I say if I go
Bury me in Horn Park next to come and go
"cause tomorrow ain't promised to me
The only thing promised to a player is the penitentiary
So I'ma take care of my business on the smooth tip
Watch my back sellin' crack and pack tool clips
And when you think about that you say
It'll be on it's a trip in here today
But the next day you're gone
One day you're here baby and then you're gone
This world we livin' in man it ain't nothin but drama
Everyone wanna harm ya
New York niggas gettin' shot for bombers
Now they got your life in the palm of
They hand like Cali
Niggas with dubs of hydroponic marijuana
Goin' bangin' got they ghetto hotter than a sauna
down in Orange my nigga Fox died on the corner
Behind a funky ass dice game
I saw him once before he died wish it was twice man
I remember bein' eight deep off in Chucky crib
Lettin' us act bad not givin' a funk 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 bro Ben in the penn for damn near
But now it look like when he come out man I'm goin' in
So shit I walk around with my mind blown
In my f**kin' zone
"cause one day you're here the next day you're gone
One day you're here baby and then you're gone
I'm up early "cause ain't enough light in the daytime
smoke them sweets stole these chickens
'Fore the clock strike nine
Dream that holdin' my bolder smolder on the p.a. pipe
AK loader as I get swallowed in the city lights
Niggas be lookin' shiest so I look shiest back
Can't show no weakness with the bitches
Get your life jacked
Man 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 Donny forty Dante twenty-nine
I wish that we could smoke again and take a tight lean
My world a trip you can ask grumpy bitch I ain't a liar
My man Bobo just lost his baby in a house fire
And when I got on my knees that eight to pray
I ask God why you let these killers live
And take my homeboy's son away
Man if you got kids show 'em you love em
"cause God might just call 'em home
"cause one day they here and baby the next day they gone

one day you're here baby and then you're gone
I know you, know, well, well yeah
la da da da, then you're gone
I know, you know, la da da da
Come on baby, one day you're here baby
And then you're gone