

Kelis, Have A Nice Day

[Part 1:]

I'm not really on a hustle
But I must admit I still enjoy the grind
Now traffic doesn't bother me at all
'Cause for once I'm not racing time

[Chorus]

Questions I used to ask myself
Answers I needed now
Problems seem so unsolveable
But nothing much bothers me now
Nothing bothers me at all

I'm falling down again
But it seems this time I can't break my fall
But if I hurt myself I'll put my band-aid on
And I'll fall, fall again

[Chorus]

Questions I used to ask myself
Answers I needed now
Problems seem so unsolveable
But nothing much bothers me now
Nothing bothers me at all

[Part Two:]

Nothing's perfect
But today is close as it will ever ever be
Making songs is hard when your happy
No one wants to hear about your lovely, lovely days

[Chorus 2]

But why should I be bothered at all
When everyday I have a ball
Why should I care what you think about my songs
Why would I be bothered by the things you say at all

Told my manager
I had nothing scandalous to say
Told my publicist, "Note this, OK?"
Leave me by the beach today
So I can feel the breeze
And watch the children play

[Chorus 2]

So why would I be bothered at all
When everyday I have a ball
Why should I care what you think about my songs
Why would I be bothered by the things you say at all

No meetings or phone calls
They only plan to catch you
All the words I see
Flying up above of me
Hope they have a very, very, very, very, very
Very nice day