

Everyday

G-dep

Listen

I'ma tell you straight like this

Word up!

Listen

A yo, I walk down the block with my stomach in knots

Spent time hustlin', runnin' from cops

Broke as a joke, no ends at all

Can't play ball and my Timb's is small

Can't buy trees with government cheese

I'd rather be where it's breezy, niggas bubblin' ki's

My mom's got two jobs, one on her knees

And writin' letters to the governor, "Please call off the deeds"

My baby mother with another brother with cash

They drive by roll down the window and laugh

I solve all my problems with indo and hash

Bought my daughter a Nintendo, now she callin' him Dad

My landlord's a jerk, the water don't work

My little sister twelve when she bought her own skirt

Rather do Kirk than do her homework

Talk blunts and boys and she'll jump for joy

Shit's twisted, opportunity knocked but I missed it

Out in the park gettin' lifted

So now I'm sittin' here shit out of luck without a buck

And it don't make a difference

So do you hear me?

'Cause if you don't I'll come up close and say it clearly

I got to know, I got to go

I strive for my pay each and every way

But this type of shit, it happens everyday

It's like I'm trapped in a maze, walk around in a daze

I won't rest 'til I'm paid or I'm down in my grave

I wanna look tough but my sneakers is scuffed

Everyday pants in the week is enough

I had a little money but it came and it went

Now it's either pay the rent or stay in a tent

And it don't make sense how the shit is intense

And all you got up in your pocket is lint, you get the hint?

I had a cigarette for breakfast, just for beginners

Pride for my lunch and sleep for dinner

Tried to go to church, priest called me a sinner
He called me everythin' except for a winner
I'm walkin' in the rain wishin' things would change
It ain't a game, man, I pawned all the rings and chains
Emotionally scarred from losin' my job
Pass the nod nigga, times is hard
Now do you hear me?
'Cause if you don't I'll come up close and say it clearly
I got to know, I got to go
I strive for my pay each and every way
But this type of shit, it happens everyday
Now would you check me?
If I was you and you was me, would you respect me?
I got to know, I got to go
I strive for my pay each and every way
But this type of shit, it happens everyday
I ain't gonna front, all I want is a blunt
A pair of blue and yellow dunks and my hundreds in chunks
But people see me, put they purse to the front
I'm waking up early on the first of the month
Honeys don't respect when you call 'em collect
And it's 25 cent, you can call 'em direct
I put my life on the line and I ain't makin' a dime
Niggas call me, "Never mind, man, you're wastin' your time"
A yo, I'm livin' in the ghetto and I'm tryin' to survive
At the same time a nigga rollin' by in a five
Can't find a drive for a 9 to 5
It's like I only get by when I'm feelin' the high
And I ain't got no smoke, the elevator broke
I'm at the end of my rope tryin' to find a way to cope
I'm sippin' on Gin thinkin' how I could win
I don't know where it begins but this is where it could end
Now do you hear me?
'Cause if you don't I'll come up close and say it clearly
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