

Shit Happens Everyday

G-dep

[G-Dep]Listen...I'ma tell you straight like this
Word up! Listen...

[Verse 1]Hey yo! I walk down the block
Wit' my stomach in knots

Spend time hustlin' runnin' from cops.

Broke as a joke, no wins at all

Can't play ball and my Timb's are small.

Can't buy trees wit' government cheese

I rather be where it's breeze, niggas bubblin keys.

My moms got two jobs, one on her knees

And writin' letters to the governor-

Please call off the deeds!

My baby mother wit' another brother wit' cash

They drive by, roll down the window and laugh.

I solve all my problems wit' indo and hash

Bought my daughter a Nintendo

Now she callin' it dad.

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

My little sister twelve

And she bought her own skirt.

Rather do Kurt than do her homework

Talk blunts and boys and she'll jump fa' joy.

Shit's twisted! Opportunity knocked

But I missed it, out in the park gettin' lifted.

So now I'm sittin' here shit outta luck

Without a buck and it don't make a difference!

So yo! If you hear me

Cause if you don't I come up close

And say it clearly. I got ta' know-I got ta' go!

I strive fa' my pay each and every way

But this type of shit, it happens everyday!

[Verse 2]It's like I'm trapped in a maze

Walk around in a daze.

I won't rest til' I'm paid

Almost down in my grave.

I wanna' look tough but my sneakers is scuffed

Everyday passing 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 ya' got up in ya' pocket is lint.

You get the hint!

I had a cigarette fa' breakfast, just a beginner

Fries fa' my lunch and sleep fa' dinner.

Try ta' go ta' church priest call me a sinner

They call me everything except for a winner.

I'm walkin' in the rain wishin' things would change

It ain't a game and I pawned all the rings and chains.

Emotionally scarred from losin' my job

Pastor nod-nigga times is hard.

Now do ya' hear me?

Cause if ya' don't I come up and say it clearly.

I got ta' know-I got ta' go!

I strive fa' my pay each and every way

But this type of shit, it happens everyday!

Now would ya' check me?

If I was you and you was me

Would you respect me?

I got ta' know-I got ta' go!

I strive fa' my pay each and every way

But this type of shit, it happens everyday!

[Verse 3]Yo, yo! 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 wakin' up early in the first of the month.

Honeys don't respect when you callin' collect

And it's twenty-five cent, you can call em' direct.

I put my life on the line, I ain't makin' a dime

Niggas call me never mind.

Man, you're wastin' ya' time!

Hey yo! I'm livin' in the ghetto

And I'm tryin' ta' survive.

At the same time a nigga rollin' by in a five

Can't find a job for a 9 ta' 5

It's like the only gettin' by

When ya' feelin' the high.

And I ain't got no smoke, the elevator broke

I'm at the end of my rope

Tryin' ta' find a way ta' court.

I'm sippin' on gin thinkin' how I could win

I don't know where it begin

But this is where it could end.

Now yo! [Hook]

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