

# Every Day Is Tha Weekend

## Celly Cel

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What's up for today, I'm tryin' to kick it, know the homie wit it  
Soup up my dog, we hittin' corners, gettin' seven digits  
'Cuz they come out when the sun out, it's on again  
I make 'em grin when they see the chrome rim spin  
Twenty inch, don't know I'm stingy like the Grinch  
I penny-pinch, let them play once and sit the bench  
It's a cinch, to pull 'em out of the season  
If she choose me, don't let that broad be the reason  
Smash off and leave a cloud, music bump loud  
Ride through the park and let them fifteens move the crowd  
Pop out and bail through somebody barbecue  
Make a play, drink a brew, see what I can run through  
And half naked in the summer, I'm collecting numbers  
I tell 'em keep it on the under, waiting for the sun up  
Go down so I can clown, late-night creeping  
That's how we kick it, every day is tha weekend  
We came to smoke  
(Yeah)  
Light one bitch or foe  
(Uh huh)  
Sippin' on some Henn  
(Uh)  
'Cuz it's on again  
(It's on again) We came to choke  
(That's right)  
Light one bitch or foe  
(Uh, huh)  
Sippin' on some Gin  
'Cuz every day is tha weekend  
Slide by the store, pull out them big faces  
We livin' today, we gettin' drank by the case  
Leavin' traces of burnt rubber on the floor  
Everywhere we go, we light it up like the side show  
I'm sittin' on the door hangin' out the vehicle  
It's Breezy in the store, yellin', "Celly, where you feel to go?"  
Straight-lacin', pervin' until I'm on my face and  
No destination, follow me, I got the population  
To get yo' go, it's on when we hit the scene  
I know you feign for them sticky, mean collard greens

Blowin' zips, chasin' chips, watchin' money flip  
Trade more stories, reminiscin' wit' my clickTakin' flicks, never know when the party over  
Every summer, it seem like I lose another soldier  
Even ones havin' fun gotta watch yo' back  
They still creepin', every day is tha weekendWe came to smoke

(You know)

Light one bitch or foe

(Uh huh)

Sippin' on some Henn

(Yeah right)

'Cuz it's on again

(It's on again)We came to choke

(Uh huh)

Light one bitch or foe

(Light somethin')

Sippin' on some Gin

(Yeah)

'Cuz every day is tha weekendWe sittin' on chrome, gold thangs and hubs

We get the party started when we step in the clubs

You can mug, but don't underestimate these thugs

You can holla at a playa, I got nuttin' but love" There they go," that's what they say when we hit the floor

Get our groove on fo' sho', you know, that's how it go

Got tennis shoes on and I'm still gettin' in

See me at the bar, reelin' 'em in, I'm tryin' to winSeen this notch with this tight dress on filin'

She kept smilin', sippin' on Long Islands

They was zealous, I love it when a woman choose

And when she hear this conversation, I can't loseIt don't stop, late night, still on the town

Slide by the after hours spot and put it down

That's how we do it, got the bomb and the fluid

The homies bringin' the freaks and every day is tha weekendWe came to smoke

(You know)

Light one bitch or foe

(Light somethin')

Sippin' on some Henn

(Uh, huh)

'Cuz it's on again

(It's on again)We came to choke

(That's what we came fo')

Light one bitch or foe

(You know)

Sippin' on some Gin

(That's what we do)

'Cuz every day is tha weekendWe came to smoke

(Who gon' smoke? Who wanna date tonight?)

Light one bitch or foe

(Who got the Hennesey? Who gon' drink tonight?)  
Sippin' on some Henn  
(Who gon' smoke? Who wanna date tonight?)  
'Cuz it's on again  
(Who got the Hennesey? Who gon' drink tonight?)We came to choke  
(Who gon' choke? Who wanna date tonight?)  
Light one bitch or foe  
(Who got the Gin? Who gon' drink tonight?)  
Sippin' on some Gin  
(Who gon' choke? Who wanna date tonight?)  
'Cuz every day is tha weekend  
(Who got the Gin? Who gon' drink tonight?)

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