

# Everyday People

Nicole C. Mullen

Sometimes I'm right then I can be wrong  
My own beliefs are in my songs  
A butcher, a banker, a drummer and then  
Makes no difference what group I'm in  
I am everyday people  
Then it's the blue one who can't accept  
The green ones for livin' with  
The black ones tryin' to be a skinny one  
Different strokes for different folks  
So on and so on and Scooby dooby dooby

Ooh sha sha  
We gotta live together  
I am no better and neither are you  
We're all the same whatever we do  
You love me you hate me  
You know me and then  
Still can't figure out the scene I'm in

I am everyday people  
Then it's the new man  
That doesn't like the short man  
For being such a rich one  
That will not help the poor one  
Different strokes for different folks  
So on and so on and Scooby dooby dooby  
Ooh sha sha

We got to live together  
There is the yellow one  
That won't accept the black one  
That won't accept the red one  
That won't accept the white one  
Different stroke for different folk  
So on and so on and Scooby dooby dooby  
Ooh sha sha

I am everyday people

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written by STEWART, SYLVESTER  
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