

# Everyday

Mc Lyte

Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday  
Off the top, nigga, see me and want to serve  
Just thinkin' about what they need  
Ain't that some nerve, now look here twenty-four hours  
Seven whole days, I demand my respect, I demand my praise  
Everyday that I wake, I gotta have  
Everything done with no mistakes  
I take it incredibly slow  
Don't try to rush me, no means no  
I never said a no that meant yes  
Other women get taken for granted, I guess  
I got a wish list that must be fulfilled  
And you gets none until I get my toes sucked  
And my eyebrows plucked  
I need my car waxed and floor shellac  
I need my back rubbed and da bubbled in the tub  
That float to the bed so that we can make love  
Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday  
(Everyday, everyday)  
Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday  
(Everyday, everyday)  
It ain't much to ask for when I come off tour  
To have my truck washed or my body massaged  
All the bills paid I send home all my dough  
And you being my man it just ain't for show  
All the lovey dovey, yeah that is sweet  
But honey bunny, you gotta earn your keep  
But don't sleep 'cause I need a lotta shit done  
And my ma told it's work before fun  
So get started, call me cold hearted  
Yeah, check it out whatever is clever  
And get to stepping if you know something better  
If not then respect whatcha got  
Meanwhile I got a new tide at the lot  
Pick it up and bring it back to the spot  
This is how we do it this is how we do it everyday  
I need it done in a special way, baby, tell them how it goes  
Everyday I need my shit done in a special way,  
everyday  
(Everyday, everyday)  
Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday  
(Everyday, everyday)  
On the real I need an man that understands me  
And realizes the reality  
I'm in the MC industry which means  
I want to live lovely I gotta make money  
Listen so never ask me to give it less then what I got  
If it's too hot, nigga then raise up out my spot  
It's my trade, I made up the black ace of spade  
Alone in the world but it's me ya can't fade  
It's My Life', I do it my way  
You don't like my way then hit the highway

See, I'm special not because I'm MC Lyte  
But because I'm a woman with the gift to bear life  
It's done, yes, I've rested my case  
Now run, pick up my dermalogica for my face  
This is how it goes down everyday  
I need it done in a special way, [Incomprehensible]  
Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday  
(Everyday, everyday)  
Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday  
(Everyday, everyday)  
Everyday

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