Everyday

ASAP Rocky

Everyday I spend my time Drinking wine, feeling fine Waiting here to find the sign That I can understand, yes I am

So everyday I spend my time Drinking wine, feeling fine Waiting here to find the sign That I should take it slow (Here I go!)

Off again, there he go to another dimension My mind, body, soul imprisoned My eye probably going ballistic but listen I'm missing a couple of screws, they ain't never do drilling True, you been sipping away at the truth Through a side of wisdom ado (do-do) Rolling through, hitting switches, rolling ditches, blowing kisses To the bitches, holding biscuits, what's the business Beat the system, co-defendants, blow the sentence, go to prison Go to church and pray to father, Lord forgive us (amen) And only God can judge me and he don't like no ugly I look so fucking good most dykes'll fuck me buddy Yeah I'm a piece of shit, I know I plead the fifth I tell her holla if ya need some dick But the devotion is getting hopeless But hold it, I'm getting close as my soul is, I'm seeing ghosts A solo is now a poet, hypnosis overdose on potions Adjusting to the motions and getting out all my emotions

Everyday I spend my time Drinking wine, feeling fine Waiting here to find the sign That I can understand, yes I am

So everyday I spend my time Drinking wine, feeling fine Waiting here to find the sign That I should take it slow (Here I go!)

This type of shit Make a nigga wanna flip September through August This type of shit got 'em busting out the clip In the middle of the office And a message to the bosses The Misfits' new outfit is on the bloglist Gorgeous hoes keep on the saying that they caused it Cause the Porsche's get 'em nauseous Plus I ain't even mad yet, niggas caught me in a good mood Paparazzi wanna nag a nigga chillin' at the bag check Hope they show me in my good shoes When papa got the brand new bag, Flacko got the brand new rap That's good news, hood dudes usually don't look like you How it feel to get a deal and come back And the whole hood look like you? Screaming, "Pimp Squad, hold it down!" Can't drive, bitch, I'm legally blind, bitch If I leave or die, it's up to me to decide

Shit, niggas copping guns like they legal to buy The only key to survive and get a piece of the pie Is to agree with a lot or just believe a facade bitch And I'll be fine just-a drinking my wine, bitch

I got the love birds chirpin' at the window But I don't need love no more I'll be fine, sipping wine Taking time slow I got the love birds chirpin' at the window But I don't need love no more I'll be fine, sipping wine

Everyday I spend my time Drinking wine, feeling fine Waiting here to find the sign That I can understand, yes I am

Everyday I spend my time Drinking wine, feeling fine Waiting here to find the sign I don't care if I ever know, here I go!

I got the love birds chirpin' at the window But I don't need love no more I'll be fine, sipping wine Taking time slow I got the love birds chirpin' at the window But I don't need love no more I'll be fine, sipping wine Taking time slow