

Everyday

BlocBoy JB

Word

Word

Yeah, every day

I text, I call, I flex, I ball

I go through this shit every day

I flex, I ball, I text, I call

My ex, we go through this shit every day

I ignore y'all, iPhone, missed call

From my bitch, we go through this shit every day

How can I sleep when we go through this shit every day?

How we gon' eat when you be interrupting me getting paid?

When we go broke, I bet you're gonna have nothin' to say

Matter fact, the money only reason you call me bae

She a gold digger, she don't fuck with broke niggas

Rose gold Audemar, got that off a show, nigga

Pinky ring blingin', but fuck that shit, we need some more pistols

'Cause every time a nigga get some money, it bring more issues

Came a long way from sleepin' on my fuckin' mama's couch

Got my first check, got some guns and bought my mom a house

You think that I ain't work for this shit? Ayy, watch your fuckin' mouth

I was robbin' for the dollars, now I'm gettin' gwalas now

I was fuckin' black feets, nigga fuckin' models now

I was smokin' point three, Backwoods by the boxes now

.40 by my boxers, try to rob me, I'ma gun you down

Chain shine like it's sunny now, niggas funny, Leroy Brown

I flex, I ball, I text, I call

My ex, we go through this shit every day

I ignore y'all, iPhone, missed call

From my bitch, we go through this shit every day

How can I sleep when we go through this shit every day?

How we gon' eat when you be interrupting me getting paid?

When we go broke, I bet you're gonna have nothin' to say

Matter fact, the money only reason you call me bae

Every day, every day is like a holiday

When I reset and think, I took the harder way

The Wraith or the Wagen, I don't know which car today

I'm actin' cocky, I'm heavy on water weight

Niggas ain't solid and I know that

I'm with the gang, don't nothin' come before that

Aggravated off of yellow, Bodak

Pop you just like Prozac

Not just talkin', rappin', spit truth through the interphase (Right now)

Backstage of the venue, strap tucked in my inner waist

Your money low, I sip Hi-Tech (Red)

Every day I flex, but we used to stress

'Member that (Huh?)

On the set, I spent a huncha on a Rolex, yeah (On Skydweller)

And you know we ain't goin' for it, too much money for it

Wanna go to war, flip your Honda Accord

Wipe that baby nose, had to cut his cord

Blade on the K, chopper with the sword

Every day your bitch tryna see the boy (Every day)

She know that I'm winnin', keep the score

Got her legs open like Aventador

I flex, I ball, I text, I call

My ex, we go through this shit every day

I ignore y'all, iPhone, missed call

From my bitch, we go through this shit every day

How can I sleep when we go through this shit every day?

How we gon' eat when you be interrupting me getting paid?

When we go broke, I bet you're gonna have nothin' to say

Matter fact, the money only reason you call me bae