Round your city Round the clock Everybody needs you No you can't make everybody equal Although you got beaucoup family You don't even got nobody being honest with you Breathe 'til I evaporated My whole body see through Transportation, handmade (G) And I know it better than most people I don't trust 'em anyways You can't break the law with them Get some gushy, have a calm night Shooters killing left and right Working through your worst night If I get my money right You know I won't need you And I tell you, (biiitch) I hope the sack is full up I'm fuckin', no I'm fucked up Spend it when I get that I ain't tryna keep you Can't keep up a conversation Can't nobody reach you Why your eyes well up? Did you call me from a séance? You are from my past life Hope you're doing well bruh I been out here head first Always like the head first Signal coming in and out Hope you're doing well bruh Everybody needs you Everybody needs you Oooh nani nani This feel like a quaalude No sleep in my body Ain't no bitch in my body

New beginnings ahh
New beginnings wake up ahh
The sun's going down
Time to start your day bruh
Can't keep being late on me
Know you need the money if you gon' survive
The every night shit
The every day shit

Dropping baby off at home
Before my night shift
You know I can't hear none of that spend the night shit
That kumbaya shit
Wanna see nirvana, but don't want to die yeah
Wanna feel that na na though
Can you come by, fuck with me
After my shift
Know them boys wanna see me broke down and shit

Bummed out and shit, stressed out and shit
That's every day shit
Shut the fuck up I don't want your conversation
Rolling marijuana that's a cheap vacation
My everyday shit, every night shit, my every day shit
Every night shit
Night shit
Night shit
Night shit
Night shit

All my night, been ready for you all my night
Been waiting on you all my night
I'll buzz you in just let me know when you outside
All my night
You been missing all my night
Still got some good nights memorized
And the look back's getting me right

Part II (wet wet)

Every night fucks every day up Every day patches the night up On God you should match it, it's that KO No white lighters til I fuck my 28th up 1998 my family had that Acura, oh The Legend Kept at least six discs in the changer Back when Boswell and Percy had it active Couple bishops in the city building mansions All the reverends Preaching self made millionaire status When we could only eat at Shoney's on occasion After 'trina hit I had to transfer campus Your apartment out in Houston's where I waited Stayin' with you when I didn't have a address Fuckin on you when I didn't own a mattress Working on a way to make it outta Texas Every night

Droppin' baby off at home before my night shift
You know I can't hear none of that spend the night shit
That kumbaya shit
Want to see nirvana, but don't want to die yeah
Wanna feel that nana though, could you come by
Fuck with me after my shift
Know them boys wanna see me broke down
Bummed out
Stressed out
Everyday shit
Shut the fuck up, I don't want your conversation
Rolling marijuana, that's a cheap vacation
My everyday shit, every night shit
My everyday shit, every night shit