

## Everyday (Rudebwoy)

Kardinal Offishall

Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey  
Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey  
Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey  
Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by-by-by, hey  
(This thing right is the story of some everyday hood things)  
Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey  
Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey  
Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by-by-by, hey

Let me here you say T dot Ooooooooo (Ooooooooo!)  
Yeaaaah! (Yeaaaah!)  
T-Dot O, yeah, O, yeah  
O, yeah, O, yeah, O, yeah, O, yeah

You see I, am an everyday rudebwoy  
I'm an everyday rudebwoy, yes I am, yeah  
You see I, am an everyday rudebwoy

(Yeah, Celebrity Face, ain't it true enough?)  
So where I rest I'm stressed by the 5-0 (Here we go)  
Cops drive around the turf, lookin' for someone to search  
With they flashlights checkin' in my dashboard  
(Whatchu lookin' for?)  
Or lookin' for the heat stashed under the seat  
But I'm a rudebwoy, plus everything is legit (You knew it)  
Worked too damn hard for my things (That's right)  
I'm a celeb, I heard +99 Problems+  
But understand that every rudebwoy is a king  
So we watched, no face, and just play along  
Everything I own's bling to the ding (Dun'know)  
Them niggas think they have me shook but they dead wrong  
Them pigs vexed Kardi youth have a little bit of fame  
Didn't find nothin', so they screw-faced  
Plus I never ever once lost my cool (No way!)  
It's just a story of an everyday black man  
Give thanks that the beast never pulled out they tools

You see I, yes I am an everyday rudebwoy  
I am an everyday, an everyday rudebwoy,  
I'm an everyday rudebwoy, I'm an everyday rudebwoy

I used to check this girl off in the West set  
Had a baby girl by some dude  
I used to hear second-hand from her brethren  
That the youth was vexed, "Yo Kardinal I need food"  
I used to hang with the girl every now and then  
First met her chillin' out at the club  
Body bangin' like she was in King magazine  
Chopped her still, even though I wasn't rollin' on dubs  
She used to live in the middle of the ghetto  
Chickens yellin' on the block in the hood  
Sometimes I used to hear the shots bellow  
But they respect what I'm doin', so you know it's all good  
So as I'm rollin' off, the baby father rollin' out  
The youth lookin' at me dead in my eye  
I said "You should have stuck it out with your family  
But now that's girl's mean, so don't screw-face me!"

Because...

I am an everyday rudebwoy, I'm an everyday  
I am an everyday rudebwoy, I'm an everyday  
I am an evI am an everyday rudebwoy, yes I am  
I'm a rudebwoy yes eryday rudebwoy, everyday, everyday yeah  
I am.

This is a story of my everyday, what!  
Black Jays presentation  
Ray Rob, Kardinal  
(I'm a rudebwoy yes, I'm a rudebwoy yes  
Oh yeah, yeah)