

Everyday

Lil Rob

These These types of things happen everyday
Out in the streets where they dont play
They dont pray, They just know it will be okay
Gun shots they pronounced him D.O.A
These These Types of things happen everyday
Out in the streets where they dont play
There is pray that the kids will be okay
I jumped in the trey get on my way
I say these types of things happen everyday
Hes got a chip on this shoulder
The size of boulders, graffiti written on his folder his the neighbor hood s
oldier
He's a young Kid, but he acts much older
Don't mess around with the dude or its over
He Dosent know that he won't live to be much older
Then one day he runs into someone else thats colder and badder than he is(th
an he is)
He dosent pray, But one day he's gunna be screaming for jesus, He's on a mes
sed up path that leads to death
Theres no turnig back, atleast he's one thats never hurt his back
He likes to bump chicano murder rap(murder rap)
He was Eighteen with the bullet, But the other vato busted back
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I Knew this dude is Twenty-two
And he packed a Twenty-
two, Just because you never know what another man will do
And these fools are getting crazy now days
And Homeboy knew what these fools would do
Cause he's a homeboy too
It ain't nothing any
He knows whats up he ain't no chump
But the ain't trying to be no gangster either
Gots a girl and he can't wait to see her
He's feeling right about this one
If i could write bamton, i would write about this one.(thats what he said)
But something had to get in the way
No words spoken, There was nothing to say
As wide open he lay on the 5th of may(of may)
His brothers found him cause the homeboy Smiley just past away
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This other guys a good guy, and he liked to stay clean
La Vida loca crazy life at Eighteen
Got shot in the mouth, and was the most taken out(taken out)

Jaw wired shut what the hells he saying now
Nothing like i always have, I mean like he always had
All the heart the homie has, Nothing Holding homie back
Only the strong survive, Suppost to be paralyzed
Hes still alive and loves to open his eyes(his eyes)
Another day a different way everyday is going to be okay
Cause hes gunna make sure it ends up that way
Never Though you'd see him here
It took some time, It took some years, alot of blood sweat and tears
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Yeah,Bionic on the beat