

# Everyday

Project Pat

Pistol and a scale, nigga must get mad  
Drugs are in demand, you got work you never fake  
You could get called up, you could go to jail  
That's why you need a stash for all your b's and for bail  
Get your chips up, stack your bunions out  
Get the hustle slowed up and get them young'ns out  
When those lames start stunting, you wanna take some  
Call for a smack to the jaw, baby break some  
Got them youngsters on that loud, niggas fuck with me  
Shooting choppers like the 18, going on like like Mr T

I'm thugging, I'm outchea going dummy  
Same shit everyday, still outchea with my young'ns  
With my diamonds, we out here chasing money  
They say you get high baby, them groupies love me  
I lost another good nigga, that shit muddy  
That's why I stay strapped, all my niggas karate  
Still with my young niggas tryna get the cake  
P9, bitch I'm over here everyday

Chicken head, chicken head, hot wings and baloney  
Shooting like Ginobili, robbing all your homies  
Niggas in the hood be balling like they Kobe  
Chrome to your dome bitch, gimme that Rollie  
Big Trill, yeah, niggas can't fuck with me  
I'm a role model, shoot your head looking up to me  
Mouth full of gold, truck full of bricks  
Just tryna get some head out of another nigga's bitch  
Money, money, I'm tryna make this money  
Got your bitch real high, got her nose running  
Open up your mouth bitch, time the drink coming  
Tricks off the kids, you silly little bunny  
I been getting hot, like the end of May  
Try your bitch hit me up in the middle of the late  
Night bird acting up so I treated her like Ray Ray  
This stacking nigga, getting man, no he throwing gay rights

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East Xans street, you know where I came from  
Out here gang bang, post up with the same gun  
I keep is A-1 with all my day ones  
I stopped reading the Bible after page one  
Knew how to measure a bottle at the age of 1  
Even then, I learned how to talk but not to say nothing  
Niggas mouth got a play button  
Feds coming, Larry Davis if they read something  
Head hunting, Papi Mason tryna dead something

Anthony Davis shooting all over your haters something  
The head I did it was for head hunting  
You running from your main woman, we be face fucking  
Yeah I got some but I'm gon' stay hustling  
I got shots for this some but I'm gon' stay bucking

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