

## Everyday

WizTheMc

Monday, first class math attack  
Second row way to close  
My teacher already knows  
That I just let him go  
It's hard to listen  
'Cause he speaks so slowly  
The opposite of cozy  
I hope this class ends  
I pray to the holy bible  
I try to keep it kind  
But its hard to keep my eyes opened  
Try to listen to people who talk about equations  
That's damn exactly what I call time wasting  
Now my minds focused to survive second class  
English facing  
I keep it slick with the lingo  
Slick like my ballgame  
I be fading  
English class is where I loose my concentration  
Actually never had it its always on vacation  
When the teacher asks me something  
I feel like in a police station  
They call me lazy  
But they don't know how I be grinding  
They hand me an F, but I keep my smiling  
I'm not following your guide and I feel enlightened

This is what I do everyday  
I got no time to loose  
I got proof in what I'm saying  
Monday to friday I keep my complains  
But the one thing, the rapping  
I keep it maintained

Tuesday two hours sports in the morning  
When we playing basketball on the court  
I'm destroying - everybody but the teacher  
'Cause he's playing the referee  
German class is where I receive b to d's  
I agree my degrees not to high  
But you will see that the best spitter  
Comes from salt city  
Lingo switcher, german nigga  
Better get used to this  
Stop listening to codeine sippers  
Molly poppers  
The stuff I'm putting out is for music lovers  
The music got me  
The music got us  
Moving slow like on the moon  
Nah no gutter  
Pulling up I'm to fast for your shutter  
And if they say another word  
Hold up  
And shut up  
Trippin' everyday I'm mad that I left niggas fucked up  
It's time to get my buzz up

I keep it real no prada  
I'm starting to paint my picture  
Imma get fresh colors  
The love comes straight from africa  
Like my father

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I got proof in what I'm saying  
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Wednesday, thursday and friday  
I don't think about school I'm alright yey  
And the music gives me proof  
Fuck all your rights ey  
I don't need a single flight  
Listen I'm flying  
One day I'm in heaven  
But the music's never dying  
Maybe I be hella fat  
But never on diet  
I got God I don't need labels as my guidance  
Everyday in the feed of Facebook or IG  
I see young people writing bullshit with no ID  
I see many people want to be rich and famous  
But the thought of putting work in should be basic  
But they rather do bullshit and be faded  
Instead of doing their shit  
And get celebrated  
I'm really mad that people get easily degraded  
Just cause they don't fit in the system  
That's crazy  
And, ah, for a fact  
All y'all niggas lazy

That's everyday, everyday  
And everyday, everyday  
Every fucking day