

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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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