

# Everyday

Yung Mal

Gudda Tay

Gudda Tay on every beat nigga

For sure

Where that pressure, I'ma roll one to the face  
Thinkin' 'bout my nigga dead, wrong time, wrong place  
All them losses paved the way, I count the cake then meditate  
I get so high they think I'm lazy, I just had to cash, that's everyday  
They hold out their hand, they'd rather wait  
All these bitches get smashed, we pass every day  
He ran out of cash, he all in the way  
I can never fall off, I done flooded the safe  
Wanna be a young boss, it's a price you gon' pay  
Set the point on 1'5, beat that bitch like a slave  
I run circles 'round niggas like I'm in a maze  
I ain't perfect, I'm blessed and I'm filled with that faith  
I stay strapped with a drake 'cause they filled with that hate  
I'm a man of my word, it's a go if I say  
Bitch do numbers, sold nicks on the curb every day  
This gas to my lungs, smoke a bag every day  
Say dot on the scene with us every day  
Double cup for the lean, boy that's everyday  
Every day we turn up like we been in a race  
Catch a case, nigga eatin' cheese every day  
Do the dash in this motherfucker, we like to race  
Every day gotta put a new bitch in her place  
Every day gotta change out the whip, I need space  
Every day gotta catch a new play, I need cake  
Every day I count up a backend in they face  
Where that cookie, this swag, I can tell how it taste  
Go [?] my brother, 1'5 in his face  
Set the booth straight on fire and the beat came from Tay  
They tell me don't stop, I hear that every day  
One time for my bitch, she's too gutter  
That bae, she say I'm stuck in my ways  
She wanna hug up and lay  
But I'm on the grind, chasing cash every day

Every day

We get money, we get paid ten ways, every day  
We got ten hoes at the spot tryna get laid, every day  
Come for that pack but he came too late  
I'm working out how everything be straight  
They know we keep working, they know we got weight  
We get on the road and we switch up the state  
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We got ten hoes at the spot tryna get laid, every day  
Come for that pack but he came too late  
I'm working out how everything be straight  
They know we keep work, and they know we got weight  
We get on the road and we switch up the state

Let's get on the road and we switch up the state  
Just caught me a flight and I land in LA  
Who got that gas, I got cash and this weight  
Get out the P, put that shit on the plate

If it's 'bout that cash I swear I'm on the way  
I hop in the foreign, the interior slate  
I drip in designer, my hoodie is Bape  
I'm straight, I don't know why these niggas hate  
We pullin' up on a yacht on the lake  
Doin' shit niggas don't do every day  
Influenced by niggas who get off that yay  
You hang around niggas that ain't even gon' spray, that cray  
But I see that shit every day  
I pour that lean every day, I serve a fiend every day  
I cop the blue cheese everyday  
I'm strapped with that Glock every day  
I keep that on my waist

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