

# Everyday

Machine Gun Kelly

I'm facing problems everyday  
I can't solve 'em everyday  
They want the truth everyday  
I'm being honest everyday  
I wake up everyday  
Smoke this blunt everyday  
Go to work everyday  
To make a buck everyday  
This one for the boy who grew up  
Trying to feed his family everyday  
(Everyday, everyday, everyday)  
This one for the girl who's feeling lost  
Because she's trying to find a way

This verse is for my  
People on the grind  
Going to sleep at 2  
Clocking in at 9  
Trying to go to school  
That's why you're at the job  
Ask me what to do  
When you're reaching for the stars  
Jump!  
Everybody scared of a little change  
That's why I'm always looking out for the little things  
You should never be ashamed of a little fame  
Even Bill Gates back then had a little name  
I'm just saying  
Y'all know what it's like when them lights go off in the condo  
Need a break from the bullshit pronto  
Spend your last check on a trip to Chicago  
And see your favorite band on the stage again  
In your favorite shirt that you made for them  
They play the song and you sang with them  
Because music heals the soul  
And that moment's there so take it in  
Before you're back in that place again  
In the uniform that you hate again  
Man this freedom for the world

I'm facing problems everyday  
I can't solve 'em everyday  
They want the truth everyday  
I'm being honest everyday  
I wake up everyday  
Smoke this blunt everyday  
Go to work everyday  
To make a buck everyday  
This one for the boy who grew up  
Trying to feed his family everyday  
(Everyday, everyday, everyday)  
This one for the girl who's feeling lost  
Because she's trying to find a way  
(find a way, find a way, find a way)

I can't afford to go to jail  
Moms' putting their houses up for bail

Court stressed me out  
Thinking I need a better route  
But all these hoes laugh when I'm ashy  
And them boys rob if I'm flashy  
And them older folks see my tattoos in their offices and low class me  
Man I don't know what I'm suppose to do  
My family is not the Huxtables  
I'm just trying to keep my life together  
Without breaking all the rules  
So I say like five prayers everyday  
Until my sins wear away  
Let that smoke in meditate  
And just chill  
Thinking about better days  
No more late night belly aches  
Use this food for thought everyday  
So I will

This one for the boy who grew up  
Trying to feed his family everyday  
(Everyday, everyday, everyday)  
This one for the girl who's feeling lost  
Because she's trying to find a way  
(find a way, find a way, find a way)  
I'm facing problems everyday  
I can't solve 'em everyday  
They want the truth everyday  
I'm being honest everyday  
I wake up everyday  
Smoke this blunt everyday  
Go to work everyday  
To make a buck everyday

Daddy, you said you was gonna FaceTime me