

# Everyday

Ace Hood

Everyday, Everyday, Everyday

Everyday I gotta hustle, everyday I gotta shine  
I wake up every morning with money on my mind  
I gotta push my verte, I gotta drop my top (Everyday)  
I gotta check my trap, I gotta hit my block (Everyday)  
Oooh Every-Everyday, oooh Every-Everyday  
I gotta push my verte, I gotta drop my top (Everyday)  
I gotta check my trap, I gotta hit my block (Everyday)

Nothin' else matter but the money  
Nothin' else matter but the money  
Fuck a nigga hatin'  
Nigga's used to pull up in the bucket  
Now cost a hundred  
You don't wanna run it  
Need a couple mil, I can front it  
Everything you do, And I done it, I just keep it one hundred  
Everyday a nigga gettin' blunted, and I'm with a white snow bunny  
Heard you got problems, Glock 40 on me for the dummies  
And I got a little for your buddies  
Homie don't play that, swear word to my momma  
She just told me focus on the comma's, boy that's everyday  
I just wanna get it ten ways, rollie and a pair of new J's  
Everyday I wake, I gotta thank the Lord for the day  
Then I gotta go and get paid  
Oh my goodness  
Ain't driv'd the Porsche in a month, my range rover make a nigga hush  
Fuck nigga want  
Sorry if I'm being too blunt, I gotta show a hater how to stunt  
Boy you a joke, Kevin Hart with it  
Deerfield rapper worth about a couple million  
Imma go get it nigga, Imma go get it nigga, Imma go get it

Boy I'm getting money like a sheikh  
Quarter mil, make it in a week  
Crib like a mall, young nigga living like meech  
A Couple bad bitches in the jeep  
20 gold bottles, you don't know nothin' bout this  
You don't know nothin' bout a brick, 50K large  
Coulda went and bought a new Benz, but instead I just put it on the wrist  
And your bitch love it, rich nigga but I'm still thuggin'  
Broke nigga's stay mean muggin'  
Used to have trouble with the four door Ford, now I'm tryin' make the Forbes  
Ya'll ain't seen nothin'  
Ain't even trippin', promise Imma die real nigga and free my homeboys in the system  
Stay prayed up, everyday my mind made up  
Everyday [?], never caught slippin'  
Case the wanna push they luck, try me if you thinkin' I'm bluffing  
Woo  
I love it when the beat go to ride out  
I gotta yellow bone stripper at the trap house  
I put the Chevy in the shop through summer time  
Broward County, Deerfield born, running mine