

# Daily Routine

Joey Bada\$\$

[Verse 1:]

From the block to the top  
Budha baggies in a sock  
Only thing that changed now  
Is we ain't runnin' out of stock  
Use to beg mom dukes for lunch money  
Honies used to run from me  
When pockets was dust bunnies  
Now what's funny  
Is when done came up and conquered  
Even the future lookin' bonkers from Compton to Yonkers  
Though them gangstas grill  
I tell 'em keep that drama away  
Don't fuck with thieves  
I like Jay so who sponsorin' the tape  
They launchin' out straights  
I'm tryin' not to get sprayed  
Whether it's spitter or a quitter behind the trigger  
Approachin' his prey his eyes bigger  
Won't stop to consider what's right or wrong  
Because it's hard liquor that's inside his liver

[Hook: x2]

But that's just daily routine  
The streets is coupé fiends  
Whether the hoops or the booth  
Niggas shoot dreams  
Better choose the right scheme  
Cause you can think you cool with yo nice things  
Get wiped cleaned for ice cream when the light speed

[Verse 2:]

Traded in my Nikes for a new mic  
I guess it's safe to say  
He sold soles for his new life  
Like they were tryna blind us  
But we know the true designer  
They didn't wanna see us find the diviners  
So now we hit the vines  
Up day and night on the regular  
I know my momma prayin'  
Like she want me reach my aims in life  
But just stay in sight  
So I'm shootin' for my dreams  
Hit the booth and it boost my esteem  
The Pro Era crew recruitin'  
And them fiends by the boat load  
Nigga caught a wave and now he surfin' coastal  
They don't feel the name  
But they say that music dope though  
Fuck it that's how it's supposed to go  
These bloggers too emotional  
They'll be postin' you  
Until labels start Interscopin' you  
By then it's Wale  
And I'll be chillin' where I lay  
Cause I rather see the top

Than to be livin' where I lay