

Praverb the Wyse "Ordinary Day"

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It was an ordinary day, sun on blast I was in my car, AC on blast I could feel the dash, melt-ing I could feel the air on my torso but not on my calves Phew!! It's like hundred degrees What separates me from these other emcees? Is it the drive or the college degree? Nope it can't be that, cause that's not fact It fiction, I'm still influencing children With my kind words, and my choice of diction The weather is vicious, I have to go To the mall so I can buy a new pair of britches Grab some cds and the iPod So I can challenge folks, I hope they prepared to listen But first I have to cop a T and briefs Then I'll be able to spread some wisdom [some rambling by Praverb haha] I approached this guy, like hey, I'm Praverb the Wyse A rapper from Va He crinkled up his face and said I don't like rap So I let him past and didn't fight back The next dude I approached was, a little kinder Did the same routine, resulted in no sell My hustle was weak, I need a new technique So I can make some sales and grab something to eat I'm focused man, on the task at hand Approached this fly miss, I hope she give me a chance But I'm not trying to kick game I got a girl at home that knows I'm not trying to kick game So I tell her, I don't even spit the same Way as these other clowns, I'm defined as underground I thanked her for buying a CD Now I moved on and the rest is easy [more rambling by Praverb]

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