## Cypress Hill F/ Redman "Just an Everyday Thang"

Visit "Just an Everyday Thang" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse 1 (C-Murder)

I guess its bout time for me to pay my dues Just got shot got blood on my shoes Two bullets in my chest that I cannot feel Left the bulletproof vest in the Coup De'ville I'm steadily getting weaker I don't know what to do Picked up the mobil phone dialed T-R-U Drove myself to the clinic with revenge on my mind Had to stash all my dope and I hid my nine Killa killa killa I'll pull your card Just got out of jail beat a murder charge Nigget niggaz in the hood don't take no crap Quick to get the gat and peel your cap Release from the clinic and now I'm looking for a body Strapped to the matt like a black John Gotti Ruthless as fuck and my eyes is red I wanna put a hollow tip in a motherfuckers head I got word on the street I got funk with the southside I'm a show 'em how to do a fucking drive-by Riggety rolled on them slow in the Cadillac Silkk behind the wheel, me and King in the pack Master P in the passenger seat getting ready Taking out the tech nine putting up the machette Got close to them fools told Silkk to cut the lights off Grabbed my sawed off and blew the nigga arm off Rat-tat-tat tat-tat-tat then we bailed out Got away clean smoking blunts in the house I can't trip cause you reap what you saw man Cause murder is an everythang thang

(Chorus)

Its an everyday thang

Verse 2 (Master P)

I couldn't find a job so I started slanging crack
Ten motherfuckers in a one room shack
Chopping up ?? 20's and 50's to get my cash up
?? this fucking bitch to hold my mothafucking stash

homie

72 oz's that will be two keys

Cook it up with some cut and turn it into three

Open up shop and start serving double ups

5 days later watch a nigga fucking bubble up

Bitches on my dick cause they know I'm living fat

And get the Lexus painted everytime it gets a scratch

But I ain't even tripping

cause I know these hoes don't like me

And every fucking day the feds out to indict me

But I ain't going out on know motherfucking bullshit

case

I'd rather slang tapes across the world state to state

Look for distributions start up my own company

So the major motherfucking labels they could hump me

No Limit came up quick just like a bullet

But Master P?? we pull it

And all them playa hating suckes still talking shit

Better check Billboard the number one hit

Still on the hood on the under ??

Cause selling dope is an everyday thang

(Chorus)

Visit Cypress Hill F/ Redman page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.