

## Blue Scholars

### "Ordinary Guy"

Visit "[Ordinary Guy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

I'm just an ordinary guy, extraordinary time spent  
Ordering my life working over-time nights  
Holdin wires and mics under these lights, but besides  
that  
Always find time to get love and give it right back

[Verse]

I'm just an ordinary guy, a baby from the eighties  
Got a little bit of A.D.D, perhaps maybe  
We've been made to be sedated and such  
Then we work while they break then they say that we  
play too much  
I ain't known to make it out to every single event  
Sometimes I live in my bed, with just a pad and a pen  
And a broken ipod I bought stolen from the block  
Got holes in the soles of a third of my socks  
Neck deep in contradiction in the gut of the beast  
If you in debt, then everything you own is on lease  
Cause, money dont translate to talent  
Money, and talent dont mean you're guarenteed  
anything, honey  
It's funny, when conditions cause anything to happen  
Finally got a comma in my check account balance  
The 27 year challenge of the curse  
Made me even outlive Janice, Janet, Jimmy and Curt

[Hook]

I'm just an ordinary guy, ignoring all the hype  
I let it all pass me by  
I got one life, one mic  
But i'll try, to always stay humble  
With the fist in the sky and a bowl of brown rice  
Just an ordinary guy, extraordinary time spent  
Ordering my life working over-time nights  
Holdin wires and mics under these lights, but besides  
that  
Always find time to get love and give it right back

[Verse 2]

I'm just an ordinary guy, with music as a job

If I could do it, the least you could do is give it a try  
There's no use, just sitting asking why these ballers  
rock  
Chains like a fallen chain just to stay fly  
Man I'm cool, with just a pair of reeboks and vans  
Some artists think they too hard to talk to their fans  
I might, battle just to keep this art sharp  
And maybe take a ride through the jewish part of  
Seward Park  
Where the view of Lake Washington is not too far  
But far enough, it might be a minute till the comeup  
And people keep asking how I lost this weight  
More work and less food on the plate, Man  
Just a simple plan with a little bit of self discipline  
To, keep writing, keep spitting, keep em listening  
To keep on doing what I do to get a salary  
My number one mission is to make my son proud of me

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I'm just an ordinary guy  
Sometimes I ponder if the consequence of all of this  
trying to be an artist is  
Harder then it needs to be, wipe the sleep in my  
eye and sip the "?" cause the grind never sleeps  
I know time moves slow, we on the road again  
I hate leaving but I love coming home again  
It's like we only see the citys at night but  
Phonecalls and voicemails from home make me feel  
alright

Visit [Blue Scholars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.