

## Clyde Carson "Everyday"

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We blowin' money in the fast lane  
Getting checks cut doobies in the ashtray  
Let my pass out change out the extra clean  
Mouth on give me everything I need  
A playboy and the world is my playground  
First class but I got it from the grayhound  
Eyes wide looking for the take down  
That's 'cause we ride high sipping on that H town  
Hit tweet before another pack  
Another show bringing in some other stacks  
Hardly ever recline  
Paper chasing ain't no room for me to relax  
Hoppin' up out the car running the stall  
Original sweet some gray goose on the go  
Everyday shit I just wanna get more  
Boss who we force all the money we blow

[Hook]

Smoke a little weed this is everyday, everyday  
Pour a little hen this is everyday, everyday  
(Counting money smoking loud)  
Smoke a little weed this is everyday, everyday  
Pour a little hen this is everyday, everyday

I'm up early every morn', every morn' like  
everyday  
And I didn't see that money coming like everyday  
But now I'm better 8 a shoot nothing 8 to stay  
It rains on the chevrolet and make the bitch levitate  
Run life so we life it to the fullest may  
Up and down the coast like a fucking bullet tray  
I play the cut like a close shave  
Tell him on the bitch hail like a bouffet  
Get paid the motto and the motto never option  
Get money and die shit the only thing you gotta do  
Over any obstacle, niggas you got a problem? cool  
T minus this ain't special what's in the racks through  
Never lose everyday we for the win  
Small minded niggers better get it while it last shit  
We in the light with the lights never down  
So when you ask where I've been I'ma say Atlanta

[Hook]

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Pour a little hen this is everyday, everyday  
(Counting money smoking loud)  
Smoke a little weed this is everyday, everyday  
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New rocks sitting all upon my I'll shit  
Will grain everytime a nigga steering shit  
From the bottom but a nigga came up fuck with me  
Only niggas hanging around is the ones who's stuck  
with me  
Hard on myself 'cause you never get a second  
chance  
Still getting cashed out before I get in the pair of pants  
I'm a player two short shit, if she want me she can  
choose 'cause we don't force shit  
Blast out all over this thing money all over the place  
Why would I ever sit down how could you not relate  
Make it about the tale how could you not be great  
Anything is possible not a whip is optional  
Me and big bro home we on for  
A lot of tale to the lie you just got one more  
Celebrate the life every night it's my show  
Niggas do what we want 'cause we just that dope

[Hook]

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