

E-40

"Every Year"

Visit "[Every Year](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Make me feel it, uhh
It's in the heart man
I can feel it right here
It's in the heart man
I can feel it right here man, it's real
(Every year about this time)

Every year about this time, yessuh
(There's someone like me)
There's always a dark cloud that lingers over the city
There it is and I wanna preach about it, looka here

Every year about this time I get to diggin' up
Old school memories that I keep stored in the back of
the head
In the back of my mind that I always seem to find
When I'm marinatin' with my peoples, slappin' bones
and drinkin' wine

Just come home from quentin'
And all I know is strind
Grind, time-uhh, dope game been gone it's either
White collared crime or uhh, clickin' da bones

How can I make some sort of dividends?
How can I get my mathematics on?
How can I get in where i fit in?
How can I get in get gone?

Every year about this time it's always, someone like me
They uhh, handcuff and shackle and uhh, throw away
the key
Every year about this time it's always, someone like me
They uhh, handcuff and shackle and uhh, throw away
the key

(Every year about this time)
(There's someone like me)
(Every year about this time)
About this time, uhh
(They lock us up and throw away the key)

Every year about this time-uhh, oh what a pity 'ater
Spooky dark cloud lingers, over the city uhh
Life and death does it, coincide
Will that, scared man live to tell how, that brave man
died

A j-a-just the other day, coulda sworn I heard a brother
say
White folks kill they parents but black folks kill each
other
You make the bed you lay in, if this is what you choose
But if you choose to cross the game
Then I'd have to break the news, uhh

Sky-ballin' and doin' dirt, not haulin' dirt
I'm used to fast cash and big bucks, fuck construction
work
And how can I make some sort of dividends?
How can I get my mathematics, how can I get in where I
fit in?
How can I get in get gone?

Every year about this time it's always, someone like me
They uhh, handcuff and shackle and uhh, throw away
the key
Every year about this time it's always, someone like me
They uhh, handcuff and shackle and uhh, throw away
the key

Every year about this time
There's someone like me
Every year about this time
They lock us up and throw away the key

You think I'll ever be able to turn some of this dirty
money
Into some clean money?
Get a bidness license maybe someday start a record
company?
Good intentions but I never follow through

I got good intentions but I never follow through
Systemized, a big nigga for my shoe size, trust me I'll
fuck you
You ain't from the hood nigga, so you ain't got a clue
If I ever strike it rich uhh, I ain't gon never move

'Cause I'm a pistol packin' weed smokin', nigga witta
attitude
How can I make some sort of dividend how can I?
Get my mathematics on, how can I get in where I fit in

How can I, get in get gone

Every year about this time
It's always, someone like me
They uhh, handcuff and shackle
And uhh, throw away the key

Every year about this time
There's someone like me
Every year about this time
They lock us up and throw away the key

Visit [E-40](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.