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## Mc Lyte "Everyday"

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Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday

Off the top, nigga, see me and want to serve Just thinkin' about what they need Ain't that some nerve, now look here twenty-four hours Seven whole days, I demand my respect, I demand my praise

Everyday that I wake, I gotta have Everything done with no mistakes I take it incredibly slow Don't try to rush me, no means no

I never said a no that meant yes Other women get taken for granted, I guess I got a wish list that must be fulfilled And you gets none until I get my toes sucked And my eyebrows plucked

I need my car waxed and floor shellac I need my back rubbed and da bubbled in the tub That float to the bed so that we can make love

Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday (Everyday, everyday) Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday (Everyday, everyday)

It ain't much to ask for when I come off tour To have my truck washed or my body massaged All the bills paid I send home all my dough And you being my man it just ain't for show

All the lovey dovey, yeah that is sweet But honey bunny, you gotta earn your keep But don't sleep 'cause I need a lotta shit done And my ma told it's work before fun

So get started, call me cold hearted

Yeah, check it out whatever is clever And get to stepping if you know something better If not then respect whatcha got

Meanwhile I got a new tide at the lot Pick it up and bring it back to the spot This is how we do it this is how we do it everyday I need it done in a special way, baby, tell them how it goes

Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday
(Everyday, everyday)
Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday
(Everyday, everyday)

On the real I need an man that understands me And realizes the reality I'm in the MC industry which means I want to live lovely I gotta make money

Listen so never ask me to give it less then what I got If it's too hot, nigga then raise up out my spot It's my trade, I made up the black ace of spade Alone in the world but it's me ya can't fade

'It's My Life', I do it my way You don't like my way then hit the highway See, I'm special not because I'm MC Lyte But because I'm a women with the gift to bear life

It's done, yes, I've rested my case Now run, pick up my dermalogica for my face This is how it goes down everyday I need it done in a special way, [Incomprehensible]

Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday
(Everyday, everyday)
Everyday I need my shit done in a special way, everyday
(Everyday, everyday)
Everyday

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