## Nicole C. Mullen "Everyday People"

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Sometimes I'm right and I can be wrong
My own beliefs are in my songs
The butcher, banker, the drummer and then
Makes no difference what group I'm in

I am everyday people Yeah yeah, listen

There is a blue one
Who can't accept the green one
For living with the big one
Tryin' to be a skinny one

Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and scooby dooby

Ooh sha sha We gotta live together

I am no better and neither are you We're all the same whatever we do You love me, you hate me, you know me and then You can't figure out the bag I'm in

I am everyday people Yo, hear me when I sing

There is a long hair That doesn't like the short hair For being such a rich one That will not help the poor one

Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on scooby dooby

Ooh sha sha See we got to live together

There is a yellow one
That won't accept the black one
That won't accept the red one
That won't accept the white one

Different strokes for different folks And so on and so on and scooby dooby

Ooh sha sha Well, I am everyday people Hear me when I tell you now I am everyday people

I am everyday people Oh yes I am, yes I am, yes I am, yes I am I am everyday people [Incomprehensible]

Ooh sha sha See we got to live together Ooh sha sha I said, we got to live together

I said I am everyday people

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