

Blueprint

"The Day to Day"

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"Rollin' on the one" [x3] [Verse One] Like this ha You never know really Whether they foe or friendly Got drama? I'm gonna try to get it over quickly I'm like, "Oh really? You ain't a soldier silly." I couple scuffles don't add to a war silly Even the greediest of people don't want it with me Got 'em thinkin' dissin' Blueprint; sorta risky I leave 'em sort of dizzy, like they drinkin' port of whiskey Or hit the el Jesus, shout out to John Whiskey My shit the bombdigi Come sing along with me No Ls all Ws, I'm Bobby Digi You like Bobby Jimmy Or Com and Diddy Write a lie and anybody with a story feel me I write the fire even if it's feelin' cold and chilly Then send a shorty from my block to the store for phillies I write the fire even if it's feelin' cold and chilly Then send a shorty from my block to the store for phillies [Blueprint Speaking] C'mon man. Ain't nobody fuckin' with me I ain't tell you motherfuckers. Ain't nobody fuckin' with me [Verse Two] This is the day to day Rip the papermate Write a banger get it played in a major way If you a stranger to the game you gotta pay to play I get the dame, then the fame then fade away My freestyle is my saving grace But I still hold down the writtens just like a paper weight So even cats that claim to hate Have to ad-mit that Print spits the gospels with Amazing Grace Mind state's 88 Beats with crazy bass Before the MP3s, double decks makin' tapes The fist fight era where the worst was a razor blade You can get slashed but still live to fight a later day But now-a-days they make it so you can't escape They put you on ice, not let you skate away This is the day to day, gotta get my paper straight Cause the crooked people made me wait Who told you bein' lazy pays? They was wrong Chillin' til your face is gray then you're dead and gone I'm here to pave the way and do it on my own Printmatic is back to save the day with a song So move back Outro [Blueprint speaking] Fuckin'...c'mon on man. How long I been gone? Y'all ain't got no better. I do this for real man Y'all still sorry. Suckin' and shit. I'm still the hardest out

