

Promatic "Everyday"

Visit "[Everyday](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* send corrections to the typist

[Dogmatic]

Doo, doo, day

Yo, It's like I do this shit everyday nigga

It ain't no thing to me

We will buss yo' ass, Promatic style

Everyday, all day, Sicknotes

(Doo, doo)

[Dogmatic]

It makes no difference

What position you put this mic in

Kevin still rippin', it's like

Black folk and chicken, corn bread, mac 'n chesse

Bigg Proof, Dogmatic 17 pimpin' we's

We will make you sneeze (Awchoo)

You hoes on yo' knee

Caps, Im like a dope-fien that relapse

So, Im 'a continue to buss caps

Got 10 different murders on 10 different maps

Man, these niggas that rap know the hapse

When I brandish this thang in your face then perhapse

Your mind will be changed

One way, or another

It decides to do right or get blown on your brother

So dog' call your mother!

Tell her this news

It's Bigg Proof and who?

You know how we do, everyday (hahaha)

[Chorus]

(It's like zipahdee-dipahdee-doo, do-da-day)

Everyday

(We be hittin' these licks on you, everyday)

You know how we play

(It's like zipahdee-dipahdee-doo, do-da-day)

Everyday

(We be hittin' these licks on you, everyday)

You know how we play

(It's like zipahdee-dipahdee-doo)

Who?

[Proof]

Power robber double-oh father

Fatherin' arthur of not to bother

With niggas thats harder

Promatic is not 'a iminue spin off

We break women and men off

The City of Boom is really the news

Shit, now stick to yo' truths

Sick of these fools

Actin' like we ain't got stress to tell off

And like ? pockets he's deep

And he can pay his bail off

I'ma hit my lick, bit by bit

Kick my shit, 'til a motherfucker wig get split

Everybody actin' like this game is so damn good

No man could, understand my pain

Wondering in rain

Where entrance you beg a difference

Of these locals think I made it

Blink got faded (faded) these gangs think I hate it

What matters to Matic

Matics matter to Proof

We only trying to grab it this loose shit

And thats the truth

The C.E.O's (hahaha) don't wanna see me grow

But now 'a hungry mothafucka' now so, FEED ME DOW!

Everyday

[Chorus]

[Dogmatic]

I'm like Lector Hannibal cannibal mannibal

Here to do damage to a Promatic attitude

Nah, I ain't mad at you

I'm just a battle dude (gunshots)

[Proof]

Blast at you

You Bin Laden shit we been rappin'

Here fill out this application for some chin smackin'

We been packin'

You don't wanna see pimp in action

Doip, doip, on your throat watchin' your neck snap in
half

Like some E tabs

[Dogmatic]

Ill's with no rehab

God gift of ?

Smack the shit outta' 6 rappers off E fast

Smash out E-class

Detroit's that new shit (YOU'RE STUPID!)

[Proof]

We're not on your block

Hot on them billboard charts

You feel our hop, Proof and Dog im 'a tick

Get off our dick

And pick up your face

While you watch us floss whips (whips)

Who's packin' gats for us

Bag a rack and just

By acts after us, do gats have to buss (gunshot) (haha)

[Chorus]

(Doo, doo, day)

Everyday

(Doo, doo, day)

You know how we play

(Doo, doo, day)

Everyday

(Doo, doo, day)

You know how we play

(Doo, doo, (who?) day, doo, doo)

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

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