Everyday Thing

Andy Mineo

My name's Johnny This ain't a Sunday thing, a once in a while thing Maybe if my emotions get high enough thing, it's Everyday Thing

God don't owe me anything, I owe Him everything They try to put Him in a box like a wedding ring He came out, oh dear, no venison Our sin is disease, Jesus is still the medicine That's why these bars hard to explain, So I calculate my rhymes, sorta like a chess game I'm tryna balance all my art and theology So when it comes out of me, I represent properly Three persons, one God, no apostrophe S's Progressing with caution, slow talkin' Quick to listen, with sick precision Jesus fix my vision Man I don't care if you Christian, you're wack with what you're spittin' I ain't writin' you no mediocre pass, pimpin' This is art, it don't have a religion, they try to pigeon-hole me Say I'm too holy to show face I don't come around 'cause y'all just wanna see my old ways I'm on a new path, I'm chuckin' up the peace sign They throw it back without the index, what could I expect Hate my master, then they gon' hate me too Wish death upon me, well I'm just prayin' for you

We walk it out, we gettin' it, Ain't no days off, man we livin' it Everyday thing, every-everyday thing Yo it's an Everyday thing, every-everyday thing We walk it out, we gettin' it, Ain't no days off, man we livin' it Everyday thing, every-everyday thing Yo it's an Everyday thing, every-everyday thing

I'm tryna die hard, I Bruce Willis on 'em Got living waters like rivers, so I fill up on 'em Ladies go to the club, let dudes feel up on 'em You do that anywhere else and that's a real problem They violating they own codes of ethics I'm leavin' the studio, while you're fixing your breakfast Then I Waco and read the Texas, you know Spurgeon, Oswald, and both testaments I'm feelin' excellent, came home from Cali Where I hit a BMW and even left a dent It kept from a show out in San Diego But God knows it coulda been worse, so I'm grateful I escaped without injury, missing a few pesos There goes what I just made at my show, shoot But with the Savior I got favor like playin' rock, paper With Edward Scissorhands, man I could never lose I'm winning, he won one in the beginning, God Stopped the sentence, isn't it so evident It's all about him from the first verse of Genesis He The Beginning and The End and the Present tense

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