

# Everyday I Do It

Gudda Gudda

I say everyday I do it, everyday I do it, everyday I do it.  
Yeah, fucking bitches getting money yeah, everyday I do it  
In the kitchen whipping chickens yeah everyday I do it  
On the mission for the riches yeah everyday I do it  
And I'm riding with the cannon, and won't hesitate to use it.  
Everyday I do it, everyday I do it, everyday I do it  
And I'm riding with the cannon, and won't hesitate to use it  
Make that chopper sing to you, boy we call it murder music.

I had a million dollar dream, woke up with money on my mind  
I know bloods and crips but I throw up with dollar signs  
And my phone ringing, what you need homie  
Yeah I rap, but I still can get them thangs nigga  
I'm talking white girl or the green nigga  
You need pills homie, we call em beans nigga.  
I'm on a money making mission, they can't take my position  
Put that barrel to his head, tell that motherfucker listen  
Can you hear me nigga, it's my block now  
Send them young boys through to shut the block down  
Let 'em out and come back and off the shop now,  
Now them newer bad boys on the watch now.

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Everyday I do it, got my work stashed in Buick  
Federalies on my tail, so I shake 'em and I lose 'em  
Got your bitch in the passenger seat, I make her take it off  
Routine traffic stop, they searched the car she take the charge  
I know how to play my cards, you fucking with a dealer  
I send Peter through, he giving head shots like it's tequila.  
In the white body Benz, the same, hogging the lanes up  
The purple got me moving off, speed like a change up  
Now I'm at a dice game, 7 and 11's  
Head crack after head crack, I'm taking the cedar  
I'm a natural born hustler, milking on my customers  
Clientele, gotta watch my back cause even clients tell  
Have you standing in the court then sit you in a tiny cell  
New Orleans saints nigga, that's where all the giants dwell  
Fire from the rifle make you feel like you right in hell  
Might as well keep your mouth shut or you gonn bite the shell.

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