

A\$ap Rocky - Everyday

Tom: B

Everyday I spend my time drinking wine
 Feeling fine
 Waiting here to find the sign
 That I should take it slow
 Oh forget it he go
 To another dimension my mind
 Body, soul imprisoned my eye
 Probably going ballistic but listen
 I'm missing a couple of screws
 They ain't never do dreaming true
 You been sipping away at the truth
 But besides the wisdom I do-do-do
 Rolling do, hitting switches, rolling ditches, blowing kisses
 To the bitches, hold the biscuits, whats the business
 Beep the system, cold defendants
 Blow the symptoms, go to prison
 Go to church, pray to father lord forgive us
 And only God can judge me
 And he don't like no ugly
 I look so fucking good most dykes'll fuck me buddy
 Yeah I'm a piece of shit
 I know I plead the fifth
 I tell her holla if ya need some dick
 The devotion its getting hopeless
 Behold it I'm getting closest
 My soul is I'm seeing ghosts
 A solo is now a poet
 Hypnosis overdose on potions
 Adjusting to the motions
 And getting out all my emotions
 Everyday I spend my time drinking wine
 Feeling fine
 Waiting here to find the sign
 That I can understand
 Yes I am
 Everyday I spend my time drinking wine
 Feeling fine

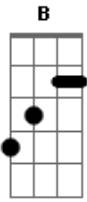
Waiting here to find the sign
 That I should take it slow
 This type of shit make a nigga
 Wanna flip September through August
 This type of shit got em busting off
 The clip in the middle of the office
 And a message to the bosses
 The Misfits new outfit is on the bloglist
 Gorgeous hoes, keep the saying that they cost it
 For the Porsche's get em nauseous
 Plus I ain't even mad yet, niggas caught me in a good mood
 Paparazzi wanna nag a nigga chillin' at the bag check
 Wanna show me in my good shoes
 When papa got the brand new bag
 Flacko got the brand new rag
 That's good news
 Hood dudes usually don't look like you
 How I'm finna get a deal and come back
 And the whole hood look like you
 Screaming Pimp Squad hold it down
 Can't drive, bitch I'm legally blind bitch
 If I leave or die, it's up to me to decide
 Shit niggas coping guns like they legal to buy
 The only key to survive in getting a piece of the pie
 Is to agree with them a lot or just believe a facade bitch
 And I'll be fine just drinking my wine bitch
 I got the love birds chirpin' out the window
 But I don't need love no mo
 I'll be fine
 Sipping wine
 Taking time slowly
 Everyday I spend my time drinking wine
 Feeling fine
 Waiting here to find the sign
 That I should take it slow
 Everyday I spend my time drinking wine
 Feeling fine
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I don't care if I'm ever known

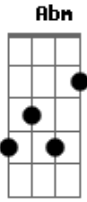
I got the love birds chirpin' out the window

But I don't need love no mo
I'll be fine
Sipping wine
Taking time slowly

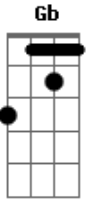
Acordes



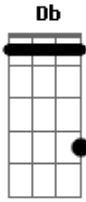
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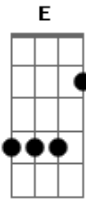
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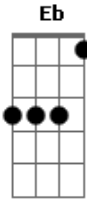
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