

# 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 copping 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

Waiting here to find the sign

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

