

# Arrested Development, People Everyday

See I was resting at the park minding my own  
Business as I kick up the treble tone  
On my radio tape player box, right  
Just loud enough so folks could hear it's hype, see ?  
Outta nowhere comes the woman I'm dating  
Investigation maybe she was demonstrating  
But nevertheless I was pleased  
My day was going great and my soul was at ease  
Until a group of brothers started bugging out  
Drinking the 40 oz, going the nigga route  
Disrespecting my black queen  
Holding their crotches and being obscene  
At first I ignored them 'cause see I know their type  
They got drunk and got guns and they wanna fight  
And they see a young couple having a time that's good  
And their egos wanna test a brother's manhood  
So they came to test speech 'cause of my hair-do  
And the loud bright colors that I wear  
(Boo)  
I was a target 'cause I'm a fashion misfit  
And the outfit that I'm wearing, brothers dissing it  
Well, I stay calm and pray the niggaz leave me be  
But they're squeezing parts of my date's anatomy  
Why, Lord, do brothers have to drill me ?  
'Cause if I start to hit this man they'll have to kill me  
I am everyday people, I am everyday people  
I told the niggaz please let us pass, friend  
I said please 'cause I don't like killing Africans  
But he wouldn't stop and I ain't Ice Cube  
But I had to take the brother out for being rude  
And like I said before I was mad by then  
It took three or four cops to pull me off of him  
But that's the story y'all of a black man  
Acting like a nigga and get stomped by an African  
I am everyday people, I am everyday people