

Kardinal Offishall, Everyday (Rudebwoy)

(Intro: Kardinal Offishall)

Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey

Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey

Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey

Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by-by-by, hey

(This thing right is the story of some everyday hood things)

Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey

Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by, hey

Prrra-by-by-by, prrra-by-by-by-by-by, hey

Let me here you say T dot Oooooooo (Oooooooo!)

Yeaaaah! (Yeaaaah!)

T-Dot O, yeah, O, yeah

O, yeah, O, yeah, O, yeah, O, yeah

(Hook: Ray Robinson)

You see I, am an everyday rudebwoy

I'm an everyday rudebwoy, yes I am, yeah

You see I, am an everyday rudebwoy

(Kardinal Offishall)

(Yeah, Celebrity Face, ain't it true enough?)

So where I rest I'm stressed by the 5-0 (Here we go)

Cops drive around the turf, lookin' for someone to search

With they flashlights checkin' in my dashboard

(Whatchu lookin' for?)

Or lookin' for the heat stashed under the seat

But I'm a rudebwoy, plus everything is legit (You knew it)

Worked too damn hard for my things (That's right)

I'm a celeb, I heard +99 Problems+

But understand that every rudebwoy is a king

So we watched, no face, and just play along

Everything I own's bling to the ding (Dun'know)

Them niggas think they have me shook but they dead wrong

Them pigs vexed Kardi youth have a little bit of fame

Didn't find nothin', so they screw-faced

Plus I never ever once lost my cool (No way!)

It's just a story of an everyday black man

Give thanks that the beast never pulled out they tools

(Hook: Ray Robinson)

You see I, yes I am an everyday rudebwoy

I am an everyday, an everyday rudebwoy,

I'm an everyday rudebwoy, I'm an everyday rudebwoy

(Kardinal Offishall)

I used to check this girl off in the West set

Had a baby girl by some dude

I used to hear second-hand from her brethren

That the youth was vexed, "Yo Kardinal I need food"

I used to hang with the girl every now and then

First met her chillin' out at the club

Body bangin' like she was in King magazine

Chopped her still, even though I wasn't rollin' on dubs

She used to live in the middle of the ghetto

Chickens yellin' on the block in the hood

Sometimes I used to hear the shots bellow

But they respect what I'm doin', so you know it's all good

So as I'm rollin' off, the baby father rollin' out

The youth lookin' at me dead in my eye

I said "You should have stuck it out with your family

But now that's girl's mean, so don't screw-face me!"

Because...

(Hook: Ray Robinson)

I am an everyday rudebwoy, I'm an everyday
I am an everyday rudebwoy, I'm an everyday
I am an evl am an everyday rudebwoy, yes I am
I'm a rudebwoy yes eryday rudebwoy, everyday, everyday yeah
I am.

(Outro: Kardinal Offishall (Ray Robinson))

This is a story of my everyday, what!
Black Jays presentation
Ray Rob, Kardinal
(I'm a rudebwoy yes, I'm a rudebwoy yes
Oh yeah, yeah)