

# Hussein Fatal, Everyday

(Airplane) Taking off

(Antoinette Roberson) Uh no, everyday in every way

(Verse one)

Gettin' paid, never caught in a raid  
you get sprayed, prayed over and laid down  
pump wit the pound, how that sound  
death befo it's time, it's pretty much  
the studio sound, wit the city touch  
I put dimes on ya, commit crime on ya  
when I get the drop, you got my shines on ya  
and deadly yacht, so I never get shot  
and this shit so hot, watch it resurrect 'pac  
I got more ways, then some niggas out of state  
and I just hate, when fake doppers throw ?  
on my dick, chillin' wit the bitch I ate  
tradin' my thirty-eight, for a fresh nickel plate  
It's a shooty thang, blowin' ya hood wit mighty bang  
wit the outlaws thugs, in the clubs, where hotties hang  
I know you know, give it up son, slow ya roll  
I throw'em slow, they gonna be the next flow

(Chorus)

(Antoinette Roberson) Everyday

(Hussein Fatal)

I bring it to yall, and never know yall  
when ya flip this shit, get thick  
the hollow points, run through ya  
this outlaw clout, got them thuggs odin'  
the slugs go seein', you cowards supposed to be in  
(Antoinette Roberson) Everynight

(Verse 2)

The whole shit, bring ya bold click  
I got a whole clip, I fold chips  
and blast, to leave ya sould rip  
money over bitches, til my casket drop  
I'm reservin' all you niggas, since I mashed with 'pac  
thugged out I'm dyin, Huessin the don  
It's all about the Benjies, why get friendly, semi  
nasty new, more then vary, blast ya crew  
more to bury, nigga what  
the dog in this, dog in this, what's the prob  
my outlaw thugs, on a mission to robb  
everyday, problems gettin' sloved kinda critical  
It's pitiful, all this shit political  
You wanna be a playa?  
let me show ya how  
You wanna be a thug?  
change ya style, blah  
walk pass ya ass, wit the house of ditty-ness  
when ya blast I laugh, like oh my god  
did he miss? cuz, yall kids fold cold, in all biz  
get money off small shit, hands off the ruff roll wit it  
so simple, we can kick it but get no mple  
co went the dilly, you droppin wit foes simple

(Chorus)

(Antoinette Roberson) Everyday, ahhha ahhha, everyday  
and everyway, ohhhhhhhh ohhh

(Background) Everynigh(hold note)

Everynight, said I'm tryin' to do whats right  
ahhhhhhhh oohhhhhh

(Verse three)

Wilin', kinda play ya like Veit shine  
bomb on ya fake soilders, you know the time  
shine on ya like a roolly, you can't hold me  
number one parolly, catchin' hits like a goalie  
jump from jeerz, while New York gettin' money  
E-three-twenty, wit a down to die honey  
beef all ova, naw never in a millon years  
hold ya tears, put ya hands on the ceilin'  
cross ya over boss, and toss you off course  
bow down ya lost, droppin' Fatal tryin' floss  
do ya real dirty, when playas bein' tryin' to serve me  
throw the skirts in the air, give it up to jersey  
got mo you betta sip it, for the rowdy niggas get cha  
and hit cha, wit some shit ya peoples can't even picture  
a thug in the club, with a caliber snub  
I know you hate to throw it up, throw it up out of ya love

(Chorus)

(Antoinette Roberson) everyday and every way  
haayyyyyy ahhhhh yaaaa oh oh no  
(Background) Everynight(hold note)  
(Antoinette Roberson) every every night, let me hear ya say  
(Background) Everyday(hold note)  
(Antoinette Roberson) Every day and in every way, yeahhhhhha  
(Background) Everynight(hold note)  
(Antoinette Roberson) Everynight, said I'm tryin' to do whats right  
said I'm tryin' to do whats right  
(Background) Everyday(hold note)  
(Antoinette Roberson) everyday and every way yeahhhhhhhha  
(Background) Everynight(hold note)  
(Antoinette Roberson) Tryin to do whats right, can you feel me  
can you hear me, hear me say  
(Background) Everyday(hold note)  
(Antoinette Roberson) Everyday(hold note)