

# Nicole C. Mullen, Everyday People

Come on yall  
Ooo sha sha  
Sometimes I'm right  
and I can be wrong  
My own beliefs are in my song  
The butcher, the banker, the drummer and then  
makes no difference what group I'm in

Chorus:  
I am everyday people.  
There is a blue one who can't accept the green one  
for living with the big one trying to be a skinny one  
And different strokes for different folks  
And so on and so on and scooby dooby doo-bee  
ooo sha sha  
We got to live together

Verse 1:  
I'm no better and neither are you  
We are the same whatever we do  
You love me you hate me  
you know me and then  
you can't figure out the bag I'm in.  
I am everyday people.

Chorus:  
There is a long hair that doesn't like the short hair  
for being such a rich one that will not help the poor one  
And different strokes for different folks  
And so on and so on and scooby dooby doo-bee  
ooo sha sha  
We got to live together.

There is a yellow one that won't accept the black one  
that won't accept the red one that won't accept the white one  
different strokes for different folks  
so on and so on and scooby dooby dooby  
ooo sha sha  
Well I am everyday people  
Hear me when I tell you now  
I am everyday people  
yep oh yes I am yes I am yes I am  
I am everyday people yea yea  
Ooo sha sha  
We got to live together.

I said we got to live together.

Well I am everyday people