HOW WE DO EVERY DAY

MADZONA. IYANG BIA KAR BWA. BIA YENE DZU BWA VOM ISSE, KWOUAM ISSE, BIA YENE KOGLAN. MINA YEM DZOM MA DZO?

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE MISERY, EVERY DAY DA EVIDENCE IS MISERY ON THE GRAVEL, SILENCE MAKES ME NERVOUS, I STAY CONNECTED TO MAKE MYSELF CORRECT, TRYIN TO MAKE MYSELF CORRECT TO MAKE THEM MEN CONNECTED, THIS LIFE IS A FACTORY OF LESSONS! CHILDREN LISTEN,

LOST IN THE MISTERY OF GARDEN, EXPOSED TO THA MONSTAZ, MY TRUTH HAS A CONSCIOUSNESS,
HOW LONG, FOR WE GONNA STAY IN THIS DARKNESS, HARSHED BY THIS DEVILISH INSPIRATION? MISTER, THIS A QUESTION
OF A MISERABLE MASTAH, NEEDIN AN ANSWER, PLACED IN A GAME TO BE PLAYED WITH THE FORCE OF THE NATURE,
NAFFING HELL! DAMN! WE PLAY WITH THOSE NANCY CELLS, HERE EVERY BODY IS A PIRATE, WATCH HOW THEM WATCHIN U,
AT THE CORNER OF THEM EYE TRYIN TO SNIPE YA ASS MATE, AND BECOME YA BOSS, MATE, PAYE ATTENTION,
NIGGAZ LOVE 2 C YA ASS NAKED, LEARN TO SWIM LIKE A DEADLY FISH IN YA OWN SWEAT TILL U MAKE IT,
DONT 4GET U GOT A BRAIN FUNCTIONIN, SO U CAN USE IT, I ROCK MY SPOT, LIKE I HIT HARD DA LADYZ SPOT,
4 MY MUSIC, I WILL BE, PATIENT LIKE DA DEVIL, WAITIN TO SUCK UR SOULS,

U DEAD BLOCKED LOST IN A HOLE,
SOMEBODY TOLD ME, MY RAP WAS SLAM,
« SO I TRUST AND I BELIEVE IN DA WAY I SPLIT MY SLANG » X3
SO I TRUST IN THE WAY I DO IT,

REF

THIS IS HOW WE DO EVERY DAY,
THIS IS HOW I DO EVERY DAY,
THIS IS HOW WE DO EVERY DAY,
EVERY DAY WE PRAYE NOT TO BE THE PREY.

FEEL NOW HOW A NIGGA GONNA GRAZE YA BRAIN, COLABORATIN WIT SWEET TEKNICS TAKIN YA MIND TO A RELAXIN CASE, MY LIFE IS A RYMIN ACE, SHOOT DAYZ IN WHOLE DAYZ, OLWAYZ, SHIT IS A GAME OF CHESS, U PLAY OF U GET PLAYED, IN RYTHM OF CHEST, U PLAY AND NEVER REST, IN DIZ LAKE WHERE IF U DONT PLAY U DIE BY DA PAIN IN YA CHEST, A LOT TRUST IN FLAME BUT NOT IN THE STRESS, DYIN IN DA AIM, WIT NO CONFES-SION, PEACE IN A REST, SHIT, DOZE EVERYDAY, HOW WE DO EVERYDAY, OVERCOME ALL DA WAYZ, AND SHIT'S MOST, ANYWAY, I LICK DA SWEAT WIT DA SPONGE TO GET MY SPONDULICKS, MY RAP, IS SPONDULIRICS, UPON THE REALNESS, WE STAY REAL, MASTAH KEEPIN IT CRIPLESS, FITNESS, DESPITE ME, I KNOW DEM MEN GONNA BE DESPISED, BY MY LOOTPACKS, AND GONNA VISUALISE THIS, OK, MY WHOLE DAYZ EVERYDAY ARE PAINY WAYZ, LAYIN K.O, WOLF-Y, OUTSIDE, EVERYDAY 4 EVERYBODY IS A BATTLE FIELD.

U NEED TO EXPRESS YA RAW FLOW TO MAKE A MIRACLE, AM FED BY MY HOPE AND DA MAGIC OF MY LIRICAL SWORDZ, LIKE SKYBIRDZ OF TREES FED BY MIRACULOUS WORTHS, MY METAPHORS R RYMIN PROSES, MY MUSIC IS SPITELESS, TRYIN 2 BE CONCRETE LIKE MY MAN MASTAH WOLF-Y. CHECK.

SOMEBODY TOLD ME, MY RAP WAS SLAM,
« SO I TRUST AND I BELIEVE IN DA WAY I SPLIT MY SLANG » X3
SO I TRUST IN THE WAY I DO IT, MAN, DAMN!!!

HOW WE DO. (X3)

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