

# A\$AP Rocky, Everyday (Ft. Mark Ronson, Miguel)

[Chorus: Rod Stewart & Miguel]

Every day I spend my time  
Drinkin' wine, feelin' fine  
Waitin' here to find the sign  
That I can understand, yes, I am  
So every day I spend my time  
Drinkin' wine, feelin' fine  
Waiting here to find the sign  
That I should take it slow  
Here I go, here I go, here I go

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

Uh, off again, there he go, to another dimension, my mind  
Body, soul imprisoned, my eye probably goin' ballistic, but, listen  
I'm missin' a couple of screws, they ain't never do drillin' true  
You been sippin' away at the truth, a double shot of wisdom'll do  
Do, do, rollin' through, hittin' switches  
Rolling ditches, blowin' kisses, to the bitches, holdin' biscuits (Yeah)  
What's the business? Beat the system  
Co-defendants, blow the sentence, go to prison  
Go to church and pray the father, Lord, forgive us (Amen)  
And only God can judge me (Yeah)  
And he don't like no ugly  
I look so fuckin' good, most dykes'll fuck me, buddy  
Yeah, I'm a piece of shit (Uh-huh), I know I plead the fifth  
I tell her, "Holler if ya need some dick"  
The devotion is gettin' hopeless, but, hold it, I'm gettin' close  
As my soul is, I'm seein' ghosts, a solo is now a poet  
Hypnosis overdose on potions, adjustin' to the motions  
And gettin' out all my emotions

[Chorus: Rod Stewart, Miguel & A\$AP Rocky]

Every day I spend my time  
Drinkin' wine, feelin' fine  
Waitin' here to find the sign  
That I can understand, yes, I am  
So every day I spend my time  
Drinkin' wine, feelin' fine (Yeah)  
Waiting here to find the sign  
That I should take it slow (Uh)  
Here I go, here I go, here I go

[Verse 2: A\$AP Rocky]

Uh, this type of shit  
Make a nigga wanna flip September through August (Woo, woo, woo, woo)  
This type of shit got 'em bustin' out the clip  
In the middle of the office (Rrah, woo, woo, woo, woo)  
And a message to the bosses (Woo)  
The Misfits' new outfit is on the bloglist  
Gorgeous hoes keep on the sayin' that they caused it  
'Cause the Porsches get 'em nauseous (Woo)  
Plus, I ain't even mad yet (Woo), niggas caught me in a good mood (Yeah)  
Paparazzi wanna nag a nigga chillin' at the bag check (Yeah, woo)  
Hope they show me in my good shoes (Yeah)  
When papa got the brand new bag (Yeah)  
Flacko got the brand new Raf, that's good news (Woo)  
"Hood dudes usually don't look like you"  
How it feel to get a deal and come back  
And the whole hood look like you?  
Screamin', "Pimp Squad, hold it down"  
Can't drive, bitch, I'm legally blind, bitch  
If I live or die, it's up to me to decide  
Shit, niggas coppin' guns like they legal to buy  
The only key to survive and get a piece of the pie

Is to agree with a lot or just believe a façade, bitch  
And I'll be fine just-a drinkin' my wine, bitch

[Bridge: Miguel]

I-I-I-I got the love birds chirpin' at the window (Woo, woo)  
But I don't need love no more (Woo)  
I'll be fine, sippin' wine  
Takin' time slow (Woo)  
I got the love birds chirpin' at the window (Woo)  
But I don't need love no more (Woo, woo)  
I'll be fine, sippin' wine

[Chorus: Miguel, Rod Stewart & A\$AP Rocky]

So every day I spend my time (Yeah)  
Drinkin' wine, feelin' fine  
Waiting here to find the sign  
That I can understand, yes, I am (Uh)  
Every day I spend my time (Yeah)  
Drinkin' wine, feelin' fine (Yeah)  
Waitin' here to find the sign  
I don't care if I ever know (Uh)  
Here I go, here I go, here I go

[Outro: A\$AP Rocky]

I got the love birds chirpin' at the window  
But I don't need love no more, oh, no  
I'll be fine, sippin' wine  
Takin' time slow  
I got the love birds chirpin' at the window  
But I don't need love no more, oh, no  
I'll be fine, sippin' wine  
Takin' time slow