

# A\$AP Rocky (ASAP Rocky), Everyday (feat. Rod

[Rod Stewart:]

Everyday I spend my time  
Drinking wine, feeling fine  
Waiting here to find the sign  
That I can understand  
Yes I am

[Miguel:]

So everyday I spend my time  
Drinking wine, feeling fine  
Waiting here to find the sign  
That I should take it slow

Off again did he go  
To another dimension my mind  
Body, soul imprisoned my eye  
Probably going ballistic but listen  
I'm missing a couple of screws  
They ain't never do dreaming true, you been sipping away at the truth  
But besides the wisdom I do-do-do  
Rolling do, hitting switches, rolling ditches, blowing kisses  
To the bitches, hold the biscuits, whats the business  
Beat the system, cold defendants  
Blow the symptoms, go to prison  
Go to church and pray to father Lord forgive us  
And only God can judge me  
And he don't like no ugly  
I look so fucking good most dykes'll fuck me buddy  
Yeah I'm a piece of shit  
I know I plead the fifth  
I tell her holla if ya need some dick  
The devotion its getting hopeless  
Behold it I'm getting closest  
My soul is I'm seeing ghosts  
A solo is now a poet  
Hypnosis overdose on potions  
Adjusting to the motions  
And getting out all my emotions

[Rod Stewart:]

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[Miguel:]

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This type of shit make a nigga wanna flip September through August  
This type of shit got em busting off the clip in the middle of the office  
And a message to the bosses  
The Misfits new outfit is on the bloglist  
Gorgeous hoes, keep the saying that they cost it  
For the Porsche's get em nauseous  
Plus I ain't even mad yet, niggas caught me in a good mood  
Paparazzi wanna nag a nigga chillin' at the bag check  
Wanna show me in my good shoes  
When papa got the brand new bag  
Flacko got the brand new rag  
That's good news

Hood dudes usually don't look like you  
How I'm finna get a deal and come back and the whole hood look like you  
Screaming "Pimp Squad, hold it down!"  
Can't drive, bitch I'm legally blind bitch  
If I leave or die, it's up to me to decide  
Shit niggas copping guns like they legal to buy  
The only key to survive in getting a piece of the pie  
Is to agree with them a lot or just believe a facade bitch  
And I'll be fine just drinking my wine bitch

[Miguel:]  
I got the love birds chirpin' out the window  
But I don't need love no mo  
I'll be fine  
Sipping wine  
Taking time slowly  
/2x

[Miguel:]  
So everyday I spend my time  
Drinking wine, feeling fine  
Waiting here to find the sign  
That I should take it slow

[Rod Stewart:]  
Everyday I spend my time drinking wine  
Feeling fine  
Waiting here to find the sign  
I don't care if I ever know

I got the love birds chirpin' out the window  
But I don't need love no mo  
I'll be fine  
Sipping wine  
Taking time slowly  
/2x