

# Everyday (Coolin') [feat. Eve]

## Swizz Beatz

It's showtime! Everyday, they ask how I'm doin  
Deuces up playboy I'm coolin  
I'm coolin  
I'm coolin coolin, I'm coolin coolin  
I'm just coolin  
I'm coolin coolin, I'm coolin coolin Everyday, they ask how I'm feelin  
You see the ounces playboy I'm chillin  
I'm chillin  
I'm chillin chillin, I'm chillin chillin  
I'm just chillin  
I'm chillin chillin, I'm chillin chillin  
I got my Balmain on  
Plus my Louis on  
I got my Christian on  
Boy I get this on  
You see me ridin Lotus and my top b-tch gone  
The interior butter like popcorn  
She got on Givenchy, she fresh like me  
Everytime she go shoppin Alexander McQueen  
I mean, we just coolin on a Sunday  
Can't wait to ball out on Monday My Jaeger-LeCoultre is out ya culture  
The hoods on fire man them boys is vultures  
We are family la kostra nostra  
Go through up and downs like a roller coaster  
Ay! Got my cavi- with them gators on 'em  
I'm in the studio fogging with some faders on em  
And this beat is my entree  
I'm Audi three thousand, Andre  
Evey E, I'm back on my bullsh-t  
Came back, came back, back with a full clip  
Who want problem, wah- wah- wah-, who want flip  
Gun taste, one lick, wanna get some of this  
You see that hot pink Birken, that's a problem  
I'm hot like everything kickin I'm a problem  
Yeah, I'm a walking bow  
You might talk a lil one but ya looks are oh Do ya dance now Hit the floor now  
Do ya dance now Get down now Lets work now  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

