

Every Nigga

AzChike

LowTheGreat
Sorry Jaynari
Nigga
Marvel, you a deadbeat

A dirty bitch, leave a bitch in her dusty (Dork)
I got birds, but I ain't hangin' with no ducks (That's out)
Milwaukee locker room, I be hangin' with the bucks (With them bucks)
Step in with these tellers, now he know I'm finna touch

Ayy, nigga, real shit, I don't hang around no busters (That's out)
Wrist piss, neck lookin' like some mustard (Like mustard)
She gave me neck with no sex, I don't love her (Gave me neck)
Inside the bitch, told her go and get her brother, ayy (Go and get him)

I'm really trippin', I spent twenty on my wrist, bitch (That's twenty)
Bust another ATM for them strips, bitch (Big strips)
I'm really scamming, I got swipes all out of town and shit (I got swipes)
Me Chike ding dong ditch, we had to clown that bitch (Had to clown)

I be really bustdown off that brown and shit (Bustdown)
Uh, cut a ho, he lost-and-found a bitch (Cut a ho)
I'm the wave, he can't swim, so I drown the bitch (I'm the wave)
Graduate from a square, cap and gown a bitch

I got ten 'round my neck, twenty on my wrist (That's twenty)
Thirty on my head, forty on your bitch (On your bitch)
Fifty for my mama, sixty for my sis (For my sis)
Pull up doin' tricks in a new foreign whip, ayy

So rockin', big stove popper (Stove popper)
Call me Big Poppa 'cause it's Gucci on my collar, ayy (Big Poppa)
A hundred bands but a bitch can't get nada (Can't get nada)
Chillin' at the crib with a hundred K followers (Hundred K)
Bitch, I wear Prada, bitch, you sniff powder (Sniff powder)
I left you to give this dick to your mama (To your mama)
Look, bitch, tell me who you talkin' to (Who you talkin' to?)
Bet this Glock reverse a nigga, I'ma park dude (Brrt)
Make a bitch shake it fast like I'm Mystikal (Shake it fast)
Bleed the scene with the drip, left it critical (Skrtrt, Ayy)

I'm that nigga, get your bitch up off my genitals (Off my genitals)
Niggas woofin', had to rob him for the principle (Ayy, brrt)
I'll swipe for anything, bitch, it's digital (Swipe around)
I'm a drunk, I put Henn' in my cereal (I'm a drunk)
A whole ten, I'ma blow it all at VLIVE (I'ma blow it)
Bitch, I'm from the land where niggas die over they street sign, bitch

I'm on a song with every nigga in my city (In my city)
What that mean? Every nigga fuckin' with me (They fuck with me)
Got a thirty and I stuffed it in that glizzy (Stuff it in)
What you do? Keep bustin' 'til it's empty (Brrt)

What you doin'? Keep bustin' 'til it's empty (Keep on bustin')
Automatic, but I'm slidin' with a semi (With a semi)
No magician, I'll do a nigga tricky (Dork)
Straight A, bitch, I'm ridin' in a hemi

Ayy, ayy, if she pay, I'ma turn her like Timmy, ayy (Like Timmy)
Santa Claus, bitch, I'm comin' through your chimney, ayy (Through your chimney)
Put the shotty to his back like he Ricky, ayy (Ricky)
Big Drac' with the chop, it's a hemi, ayy

Thick bitch bring the rent when she send me (Bring it in)
Suck dick with your friend, bitch, bleed me (Suck the dick)
Sloppy top, make it ugh, bitch, eat me (Sloppy top)
Her eyes on me but I'm muggin' through this Fendi (Ooh)

And I can slide a big body or a mini
I'm that same sick nigga hoppin' out where it get tricky (Ayy)
Niggas call me Sean Paul, bitches know I'm gettin' busy
If you ever need a bitch, tell a nigga, I got plenty (Ayy)

Hundred round on this gun, I got plenty (I got plenty)
I ain't hidin', bitch, I'm slidin' through the city (Bitch, I slide)
If you want me, come and find me, you can get it (You can get it)
Hundred round, I ain't leavin' 'til it's empty (Dork)

Dead homies, nigga (Yeah)
We out here, dumb nigga (Yeah)
We ain't hidin', we slidin', bitch, come and find me
I'm out here
And the whole gang with me, nigga
And nobody got nothin' less than fifty, nigga
Let 'em all go (Dork)
They don't want smoke (Dork)