

Everything 100

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

She want that thuggish ruggish choked up in function
Ticket for the love or the money
I give her that thug love for doing my stuff
Girl, everything 100
I'ma keep it 100
Everything 100, everything 100, everything 100

You know I keep it true to my brain
Girl, I always stay one in me, I kept it real for 20 years, I ain't changed
Be careful when you cruising in my lane
Watch me creep out through your rearview as I gas right past these lames
We did it how we did it 'cause we did it for the money
Living on, living this, you really, really love this
You want a thug nigga like me
Yeah, you know they all love niggas like me

She ain't complaining mainly 'cause everything I do is entertaining
hangin swagin body banging, she in trainin, to be famous
Yeah, she speak the language, baby know just where the lane is
She with me, she'd never named the stranger, know we are armed & dangerous
This ain't your deal, this still the thugs shit but this for them playas
This for the ones that's putting the smoke up in the air
Everything 100 baby, this is St. Clair

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She with the thuggish ruggish, wanna see me in public
She see I lost weight, now she wanna see the stomach
Your boo-boo still love it, women are here fucking
Let's make it, get it, 'fore we dove into the sea, touching
I come from broke nothing, I keep the ghetto with me
Because the ghetto's in me, trill niggas still thuggin
She in the tell, in my cell, in the scale, in pale, ill, coached to the cell

We got your lady stuck on a thug, say she want that love from me
Busters don't know what to do with it, come let her have some
I tell her shut up and the soon I take this game
Then rub her down, head to toe, and whip her up with that thing
I won't make a dime for the mind, sure thing it's borderline in crime
But I'm doing fine and that's why I'm the Dolla Sign
I do it, do it two times, and Tesha scratch me now she hittin licks, calling
me papi

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Call nice for a while, we on a highway
She got her head in my lap, we riding dirty

Thuggers ruggers, swish of the month, see me shine
Notorious thugs for the love of money
I can teach the world to be a thug like me
If I could teach the world to be a thug like me

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