

## For Everybody (feat. Skip & Wacko)

Juvenile

Yeah, you T P nigga, come on! K L see nigga, come on! Holla!  
I done tightened up on my G dog  
Wacko outcher flippin' these hoes like see saws  
Ya man trippin'? Girl, look we can creep on  
Ya friends stressin' too, I'll flip all 3 of y'all  
Respect my steez, I ain't really bout fallin in love  
I travel too much and Baby sling too many drugs  
Stay in the wrong place at the wrong time  
With 2 bricks, (two of 'em) and a chrome 9  
To these niggas I'm easy to be provokin'  
Look, I got 1 in the chamber and I been smokin'  
Don't make me proceed  
I'll hit you from ya neck to ya knees  
Have ya gaggin' where ya barely could breathe  
But I ain't in here for this  
Whoadie, I'm in here to get me a bitch  
Bring her back to the telly to issue some dick  
Hook up with Juve and Skip, go get me a brick  
And get ready for next Sunday, to snatch a new bitch  
You can have an ole' lady  
But them hoes  
They for everybody  
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But them hoes  
They for everybody  
Let her go dog, that ain't ya hoe dog  
Let me get broke off  
In this jump off!  
I done tightened up on my G dog  
I was ducked out at first but now I beat broads  
Cock back, BAM! Bash in her teeth, AWW  
Guarantee you this, that bitch gone see stars!  
Respect my gangsta  
I see you looking mad and I ain't 'cha  
I know +50 Cent+ and bitch I ain't no +Wanksta+  
And I don't get down like that  
In the right time, at the right spot  
If you try to buck, you gone get shot  
Hey fella, calm down. I know what ya thinkin'  
But I got 1 in this chamber and I been drinkin'  
Don't make me proceed  
Spit in ya face, bastard ya seed  
Widow ya wife, you don't need my shit in ya life!  
Especially how I'm feeling tonight  
If it was good, it'd be different  
But it's not, so it's not, so let's end it!  
And bring this shit back to business  
You can have yo bitch dog  
I live by the rules I'm givin'  
Come on, come on, come on  
Grab yo bitch my the arm 'cause if she stop she hit  
Oh, I know how to get 'em, I hit her with lotsa dick  
The simple things I'm knowing that she probably miss  
And in return, she going out and buy me shit!

I hope my adversaries is listening:  
Motherfucka with tryna be eased from these D-vils  
'cause we evil in this!  
I'm not about to waste my cream on a bitch  
I be outcher tryna get money, while she scheming for dick  
I ain't gone lie, if my ole lady leave a nigga, I'm sick  
But fuck it, we ain't married, so she ain't got nothing to get  
I had to go in fronta the jury January the 6th  
I promise, ya Honor, I ain't been doin' the shit!  
They just like to keep niggas like me in a mix  
And use it on TV and radio as a skit  
Want to see some masks, move to the bricks  
But before you make that move grab the tool and the clips  
Ya heard me?  
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