

Everybody

Plies

I got y'all bust for everybody
These bitches for everybody
I got y'all pussy for everybody
You get caught just on snitching on everybody
I got drugs for everybody
These bitches for everybody
I got y'all bust for everybody
You get caught just on snitching on everybody

I'd gone bought a fruit bowl for y'all pussy fags little niggas
And I got something to take on your pussy ass little niggas
Little criminal, big criminal, nigga, everybody got choppers
Gray yard and nothing, nigga, I ain't sending your ass no daughter
You said eat and pray hard, but I fuck a bitch with no problem
You said shouldn't make noise, but I had the bitch in that alley
You said that she fuck good, but I got the pussy regardless
You said the whore love money, I didn't get the bitch nothing
Shout out to y'all fake niggas, to let you know that y'all snitch
Tell on me and my partners, and you fuck, nigga, you get
If you ain't talking no money, don't call me, nigga, just text me
If you ain't let me fuck hoe, don't call me 'till you ready

These are pockets sticking out,
Fuck all that shit you talking 'bout
Your mean bitch she stalk me out,
I fucked her in front of the waffle house
That lady bring her bitches by me
I bought enough for everybody
These bitches for everybody
You love her and she fucking everybody
He think he better than everybody
He out there serving juice to everybody
All my niggas in for catching bodies
I'm sorry for everybody