

# 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