

Everybody

SOB x RBE

Link up

All she ever wanted was a rich nigga (Was a rich nigga)
All I ever wanted was 'bout ten figures, ayy (Was 'bout ten figures)
I was thinking big, now I'm thinking bigger (Now I'm thinking bigger)
Hit her with this dick, now your bitch limping (Now your bitch limping)
When you getting money everybody listen (Everybody listen)
When you at the top everybody dissing (Everybody dissing)
If I catch you with them suckas everybody getting it (Everybody getting it)
Nigga, if I trip, everybody tripping (Everybody tripping)
I'ma sip this mud 'til the pain gone ('Til the pain gone)
She gon' give me head 'til her brain gone ('Til her brain gone)
I'm wit' two bad bitches, I'm at Thanh Long (I'm at Thanh Long)
It's hard to tuck the stick 'cause the thang long (Thang long)
Ayy, your gang full of squares, only bosses in my circle
If I don't do Amiri then you know I'm doing Purple
Just copped a new key Beamer AM6 Twin Turbo
Seven hundred wave runners on like I'm surfing

And when it's in the name of Tu, I gotta slide too
My brother throw away his life, then there go mine, too
Aww shit, hopping out the Vette like, "Where go my roof?"
My allergies start acting up around broke niggas like achoo
Real player in this bitch, you know I had to bring the mob through
My young niggas they mob, too, my little nigga might rob you
See I be 'round a bunch of niggas with no ID
But if we judging by the Glocks then shit, I'm only 19
I might be tripping off this drank, bitch, I might be
Riding 'round tryna murk a nigga who don't like me
This nigga got a issue with his bitch and wanna fight me
She say, "You way too famous to be sliding", shit, I might be
But a nigga still ride with long clips
Still in the mix, still see a opp, bust a bitch
Still bounce out on a nigga let it drip
Still wit' the shit, still give a fuck how a bitch feel

And I ain't never been no bitch, I'm my daddy child
Sat back to watch them niggas ball, they can't stand me now
How the fuck you niggas dripping in some hand me downs?
I need an Oscar for the gang to make the family proud
Bruh keep itching for his neck, he off Coca Cola
And if you calling for that pack then hit my Motorola
Bitch, if you don't suck dick then I won't come over
Niggas don't never pay no homage when they stole the culture
And I ain't chasing no bitch, I got a tunnel vision
And if my brother up his pole then I'm gunning with him
In the field don't play the rules, fuck your fundamentals
And if I gotta throw these bullets I'ma three strike him
I go back, broke the bitch, I'm robbin' like a Teen Titan
Talking 'bout your life just like a movie, nigga rewind it
Your nigga barely getting by, he like a D minus
And bro, I know you got my back, but it don't seem like it, bitch

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Nigga