

# Everywhere We Go

SonReal

Yeah, burd n keyz  
Who that there, huh  
You ain't gonna ask no longer right?  
You ain't gonna ask no longer right?  
You ain't gonna ask no longer, longer

Who that there (hey)  
Everywhere we go (we go)  
Everywhere we go (we go)  
Everywhere we go (they sayin')

It's me, jean jacket with the chopped sleeves  
Showin off a young homie (zzzz)  
No no no I ain't doin (him him him) (na na na)  
I'm doing me's me's me's me's  
Grew up on the type of rap to really make you spit it  
So if you see him kill it you ain't gotta ask who did it  
Girls said they totally love the way that I'm singing  
I said baby "that's the heart"  
(They take the verses that I'm bringin like)  
About one year ago, I was all on my own  
We was trying to get on, so I put the pen to my dome  
Wrote the realest shit in my life  
Then I put it all in a poem  
Critics, said that, I was, crazy, now er'body write they ass home

It's me, never talkin' bout no molly  
Or I rap to get a hottie on my body like a goddy  
I'm tourin' on the telly but I wrote this in the lobby  
People ask me who I am, I just give they ass a copy like  
"Take, that, shit, and, good news, baby I'm back!  
Ain't gonna wear you, that's fact  
You could tell by the way that I rap. Whoo!"  
Came up in this motherfucker ain't nobody like it  
Thought of what I thought up and you I'm gon' write it  
Get up in the booth and now it's time that I recite it  
Fuck waitin' to blow, you know I take that wicked lighter like  
Dollar up in my pocket, tryna make this my own  
Critics call my ass crazy now they writing their ass home

Cool kid, cool kid ay, tell me what you see  
Cause if I see it I'mma be that too  
Go ahead and follow me, follow me  
New kid, new kid ay, its all I really be  
Mama tell me way back I'm a star  
Now I'm walking down the street everybody that sees says