

# Everything I Love

Tom MacDonald

I'm not tryna rap with' you fuck boys  
I'm not tryna hang with' you fuck hoes  
I'm just tryna get it for my loved ones  
If you get in the way then you can get killed  
And I'll put that on everything I love, I mean honestly  
I'll put that on everything I love, I promise you I'll get it  
I'll get it for the weekends that you stared at me  
And stayed up late to see if maybe you would get a call from me  
You didn't  
I'll get it 'cause I owe you for the windows that got broken, bottles, biker  
s, I was caught up in the middle, I'm sorry  
On everything I love, I mean honestly, I'm sorry  
And I'll put that on everything I love, I promise you

I'm not rapping for the women, 'cause the hoes who hang with rappers act lik  
e spoiled fucking children  
I'm just rapping for a living, I been out in LA chilling  
I been shooting vids with hipster chicks and making fun of vixens  
I been fucking with them new flows  
I been finding all these new hoes and my new shit 'bout to wreck all you Rob  
ins and Carusos  
These rappers outdone themselves  
Couldn't hang if they hung themselves  
They don't hold their guns themselves  
They just won and they run they mouths

I'll do it for mama and papa and Jenna and Maya  
And everyone will get everything that their little heart ever desired  
And I will go back out to Paris forever  
And I will go back out to Paris forever  
With all of my shopping bags filled with "designers"  
And all of my memories of all you whiners  
Shout out to Edmonton, y'all are a bitter gang  
Every time that I visit I'm wearing a bigger chain

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Yeah, ask all my people, I'm down for whatever  
As for my people, they down for whatever  
They leant me some money, I'm paying them back  
But I'll do it with music, I'm not going back to hanging out in that back ro  
om with them strippers  
Albuterol in my backpack so they can lose weight and I can flip it  
I ain't ever been no bitch, bitch  
I been on my low grind, got your girlfriend hooked on heartbreak songs

You're mad because you know they're mine

And I turned you down and said I don't do features  
Then you heard me on your homie's track I recorded for cheaper  
Then I quoted you, but to quote my girl "Fuck everyone and anyone. It's us a  
gainst the world fuckers"  
And I ain't ever worried 'bout the rumors, B-  
Sharp and the B don't stand for "bad aim" when I'm shooting  
I dare y'all, I don't fear y'all, I was made for all of this shit  
I'm a hunter and I'm near y'all, y'all dear to me and shit. Aye

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