

# Everybody (feat. JMSN)

Joey Fatts

Smokin' all this dope and shit  
Poppin' xans just to cope with shit  
Know where my devotion is, lil while I had to go through this  
I'm startin' to think I'm cursed out here  
The shit could get worse out here but I'm hurt out here  
You gotta shoot first out here, seen my nigga in a hearse this year  
Man, this shit ain't fair  
Live life, long assets, God can I get a break?  
I'm tryna expunge, my past nigga just got the 9-5 job like yesterday  
Thought your life woaf, off one mistake  
Now they got you upstate servin' 8  
But you gotta stay strong, my nigga, hold your all, my nigga  
Until your home, don't lose faith  
Now lil bruh's stuck, with nobody else to look up to  
So he turned to the streets  
With no concern for beliefs, he might be holdin' that heat  
And if a nigga want beef, he drum it like he totin' two  
Cold time, now he call it through, a couple years past you  
It went fast didn't know that it's him that he's talkin' to  
Grown up now, all these niggas know wassup now  
They tell you that they gettin' bucks now  
He asks you sum' now, you tell 'im that they bout to let you come home  
So he don't really give a fuck now, it's just your luck now  
Ball home a couple weeks later, you bout to get yo dress up  
Mom' on the phone, cryin' sayin' lil bro got stakes out()  
Everybody wants to be somebody!  
Say you got it, but I ain't buy it  
Everybody wants to be somebody  
Say you got it, but I ain't buy it  
(2)  
She said it was for her tuition  
So every night she strippin'  
Next semester she skippin'  
She more considered with her business  
Her friends tell her she trippin'  
But she don't seek no advice  
May be wrong, but she know she right  
But still baby girl was so polite  
I neva thought she was the hoe'n type  
Then some nigga came in her life  
Now some shit start changin'  
She started cam baggin' pipes

That's why she kept it straight faded  
Say she wanna live the life  
Every night she wasted  
When you get her off the white  
She gon' do what you say then  
And ask wider(?!)  
She gon' fuck once she get off that powder  
Run a train, let all the homies ride her  
If you go fuck girl, make it by the gallop  
Put an only check in bout 22 hours  
Baby girl got her money up  
All these bitches tryna fuck with her  
All these bitches tryna fuck on her  
Everything goin' right  
Didn't think she could fuck this up  
She was on the track one night  
A nigga pull up in a white van  
He said 'miss, do you have the time?'  
She said 'yes, it's about ten'  
Somebody sent the goons back and they put her in  
Surprised by her man and a couple friends  
Supposedly she wasn't makin' pair with him  
He made sure she gon' neva see that bread again  
Damn!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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