

## 40 Karats "Everywhere We Go"

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### Chorus

(HEY) Everybody watching, money in our pockets  
Everywhere we, Everywhere we go  
(HEY) Every show we rock it, Lots of paparazzi  
Everywhere we, Everywhere we go  
(HEY) Fresh from head to toe got, every city sold out  
Everywhere we, Everywhere we go  
(HEY) Flirt with all the ladies, got em going crazy  
Everywhere we, Everywhere we go

### Verse

Fresh from my head to my toes I swear  
Where dem ladies at, they over there  
They say they wanna ride with a thug, and I say shawty  
well lets go somewhere  
I hope you ready for the paparazzi, cause they be  
taking pictures  
Told you we was going to the top, can I take you with us  
Doing it big, doing it bigger, sipping on a better tasting  
liquor  
And we don't buy no bottles shawty, we go get a case  
of liquor  
We get love everywhere we go, you'll be surprised of  
the people we know  
You aint never seen nothing like this before  
Tv's in the tour bus got ti-vo, like bam, bam, bam,  
Sex game cold like zero, make wanna call every girl  
she know  
Hope she don't call her sister she know  
Hope she don't call her best friend she know, cause I  
had both of them before  
And then she messed my head up, when she told me  
that she know

### Chorus

### Verse

(AYE) PakMann the 80's baby, drive the ladies crazy, I  
can't explain it  
Rolling round hot in a drop top  
Cops watching and hate cause I'm candy painted  
Cool me off I'm too hot now

Went to the lot got two drops now  
Dude got style, let move my bolwes, I be shitting on  
beats like 2 pac now  
(Aww) I know it hurt the haters, really shouldn't do that  
to my motivaters  
I just let them sit back, slip cap and make diss tracks  
while I'm folding paper  
PakMann hold it baby, I'm on your lady, she gonna rape  
me, she gonna pay me  
Not gonna play me, and I love they way she fornicate  
me  
Huh now back to the money, got a show to do we be  
making stacks by the hundred  
Stacking the money, we laughing it's funny  
Killed em in the winter, now we back for the summer  
40 karats in your face and we mashing for show  
Aint another click that's matching our flo,  
When it comes to cash, they aint matching our dough  
We shine and grind everywhere we go

Chorcus

Verse

We ball out  
Throw money till all out, ladies gone scream till they  
fall out  
Diamonds so bright, that they shine without light, and  
now she wanna take them draws out  
Throw them panties on the stage, get crunk then get  
crunker  
Bartender all drinks on all me, so get drunk then get  
drunker  
Hot like summer, different cities, different faces,  
pretty woman  
Bigger towns, bigger crowds, badder broads with  
bigger tities  
So they hating constantly, I wonder why they mad at us  
Maybe cause we was paid before we even had a buzz  
Ching ching ching ching, everyday we on the cheese  
Oh that's your girl friend, well know that bitch belong to  
me  
Soon as I pull on the scence, everybody know  
Cause when 40 throw a concert everybody go

Chorcus

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