

Bob

"Everything"

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Everything, Yeah (x8)

You know what they say, money isn't everything
Married to the game but aint no wedding ring
So insane; nosebleed flow, call it cocaine
So high you would swear my office was an airplane
And if you let me fuck, bitch I'm fuckin up your hair
game, you gon need some hairspray
Catch me out here gettin it in an airway
let it marinate, please do not interrogate
It's a movie everywhere I go no need to narrate
Vans by my barricade, groupies by the staircase
"I done had too much success" is somethin that I never
say
Everything is everything when you're chasin everything
How can you box a nigga in, im runnin every lane

(Chorus):

Family over everything, I put that shit on everything
Gettin it with my niggas, yeah we headed home with
everything
Uh, I put that shit on everything
She ask me what I want, I told her everything
Everything, Yeah (x3)
Family over everything I put that shit on everything
Gettin it with my niggas, yeah we headed home with
everything

Every time my squad go traveling
All my niggas fill up the first class cabin
This aint even funny really i aint even laughing
What you make in ten years is what I pay in taxes
Middle finger up way high to the masses
Stay out my business don't touch my jacket

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