

## DJ Drama

# "Everything That Glitters"

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Quality street, hey, yo, French, music  
You, you know I'm 'bout that life, right?  
Pushin'

Better know who you is when you lookin' in the mirror  
'Cause everythin' that glitter, that ain't gold  
I'm gettin' love from the hater  
Camera's in action, I tell all my niggers what's  
happenin'

Ride with my niggers  
'Cause everythin' that glitter, that ain't gold  
I'm gettin' love only from the haters  
My camera's in action, tell all my niggers what's  
happenin'

With all the smoke get high, high, high  
Just another day gettin' by, by, by

For every brick broke down it's one stepped on  
For every known rat it's one slept on  
For every loyal nigger frontin' one kept on  
For every bitch I showed the way it's when they kept  
hoein'

So let's blow through this money as we pour bottles  
Let me drop another classic and the tour follows  
Let's get pissy drunk and let the hoes swallow  
My niggers embrace guns and ignore Bibles

Not to glorify it, you can't ignore the lines  
The illusions we can be, you get a law abidin'  
Better know who that is lookin' in the mirror  
The truth lies and you still can't see it clear

Better know who you is when you lookin' in the mirror  
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Ride with my niggers

'Cause everythin' that glitter, that ain't gold  
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With all the smoke get high, high, high  
Just another day gettin' by, by, by

I just can't leave it alone, I just can't leave it alone  
They handin' out football numbers after tappin' your  
phone  
Or you're watchin' for the drop  
As they clap and they chrome

Took a brick and I turned it to stone  
Five into ten, the return of the clones  
Then took my experience and turned it to poems  
As we took single engines and turned 'em to Boeings

Panamera blood red symbolized bloodshed  
Lost lot of niggers, some in club fed  
Few still reminiscin' in they CL  
Sellin' Pete Rock, cruisin' in they V12, yeah

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