

Bizzy Bone

"Everywhere I Go"

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[Big B-Intro]

Mirror mirror mirror on the wall, tell me whos the greatest motherfucker of em all. Mirror mirror mirror on the wall, tell me whos the greatest motherfucker of em all.

[Bizzy Bone-(Big B)-Chorus]

Everywhere I go everybody know cause its around and around we go/ Everywhere I go everybody know and its around and around we go (Around and around, we go)/ Everywhere I go everybody know and its around and around we go (Around and around)/ Everywhere I go everybody know and its around and around we go (Around and around, we go)

[Bizzy Bone]

I wanna see your body, I wanna see it baby/ Let's get it crackin mommie, you gotta take your time with Bizzy/ Seen it in your eyes how you want me, my baby BeyoncÃ© was sweatin on stage, the vision still haunts me/ Needa let me wipe that off, where your jigga at? Find me in the hood where my niggas at/ (Excuse me miss) Shit I can hit it better, hold up don't get mad Jigga you did it to Nas baby moms, member?/ What goes around comes around, cause I believe in karma let me wifey that and you can have my baby momma/ Puffy my man, you know what it is, you know what it was, you know what you did just because/ It's Bizzy The Kid, original hip hop thug/ I heard that Mya was on fire now shes all grown up/ Old Halle Barry, I asked you to marry me and you passed/ You don't remember me from first class? And this is the way I'ma hit it from the back

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Readin the Ebony and Toni Braxton, you gon' make me stalk you girl/ Bizzy go to jail and you just up and change your whole world/ You finally got someone to love you, complimentin your style/ When yall got married I was in my cell, goin wild/ Rippin the posters

off the wall, I had to be detained/ Shoulda

been happy for you but baby I'm slightly insane/ I hope
you still got that thang that I gave you/ And if you ever
needed a friend I put on my cape and
come save you, please believe/ Momma I wanna sing, I
know I can do it it ain't a thing/ Been married to music
since I was thirteen/ My baby momma tried to
kill me fo' sho/ And I ain't wit my baby momma no mo/
Remember Peanuts like a secret society, better be
quite Dee, I won't tell/ My lesbian sisters, all
is well/ And you don't neva need another womans man,
thats why/ You need a thug like Bizzy The Kid and thats
the way that I'ma pay you back

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

I wanna see you baby, sometime/ Don't practice, let it
go I'm even willin to grind grind/ Gotta get you happy
for your man ooh/ But if you don't care and
I don't care, let the good times roll/ And I ain't scared
to get physical up in this mother wooh, better shut my
mouth/ Same ole' knuckle came from the
gun, and never leave the strap at the house, sucka/
Remember the Bone Bone Bone Bone? Ask Monica
baby is butter/ But she was with her homies/ I don't be
rappin actin phoney, this is all real, all trill no bologna/ I
been diggin on Mariah since back at the days of Sony/ I
been checkin on babys and she gave
the candy out to Kobe holy Obie Trice/ I'm livin a
dangerous life, I need to quit stalkin these women/ I
wanna hit em like Lesley Pipes/ And ever since
Wesley Snipes stabbed Chris/ I been feelin this way
about BeyoncÃ©, every broad that I name hey

[Chorus]

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