

Bizzy Bone

"Everywhere"

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-Intro-Big B-

Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall; Tell me who's the greatest motherfucker of 'em all? Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall; Tell me who's the greatest motherfucker of 'em all?

-Chorus-Bizzy & Big B-

Everywhere I go everybody know cause it's around and around we go/ Everywhere I go everybody know and it's around and around we go (Around and around, we go) Everywhere I go everybody know and it's around and around we go (Around and around) Everywhere I go everybody know and it's 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 Mommy, 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/ Need to 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 croked 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'm a hit it from the back

-Chorus-Bizzy & Big B-

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 ya'll 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 more/ Remember Peanuts like a
secret society, better be quite Dee, I won't tell/ My
lesbian sisters, all is well/ And you don't never need
another womans man, that's why/ You need a thug like
Bizzy The Kid and thats the way that I'm a pay you back
-Chorus-Bizzy & Big B-

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-Bizzy & Big B-

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