

Donnis "Everybody"

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Chorus:

(And everybodys drinkin,
And everybodys smokin,
and everybodys rollin,
everybody, but me) x2

Ay what up? Im so glad that you showed up
Put down your purse, put down your jacket, grab this
cup

What you like shorty? You like white or you like brown?
Oh you like that type of white, we aint got that kind
around

Drown in this whiskey with me, til the point that we so
tipsy

We tippin your girl Brittney, like we was in Magic City
Tonight is goin down in history, just like my niggas said
it would,

Yeah we feelin good, reliving our childhood
Paper plane, super-mane, you sorta my Lois Lane
Nevermind Courtney Love, im your Kurt Cobain
Lets slip into Nirvana, but when your man callin you can
tell â€œem

(Chorus) x2

She rollin, they hatin

I threw away that, and now she wanna hang ten

Ima need bout 15 to make her ass look famous

Ima need bout 15 to get her in these blankets

She talkin and she walkin but aint hear a thing she
sayin

But I think that ass look awesome and I speak that body
language

Whatcha say? Mercy me, yeah she want that wee-wee

First kiss her, then im in that ass like TP

T-pain, you can blame it on the alcohol

Cause ima do that too, while I explain it to my boo

While im smellin like sex and a Jameson fifth

But when her man call, I heard her tell him this shit

(Chorus) x2

She keep it on the low, she keep it on the low

But you aint even know that your girlfriend was good to
go, she throwed

Good girl gone bad, she the best I ever had

She keep it on the low, she keep it on the low

But you aint even know that your girlfriend was good to
go, she threwed
Good girl gone bad, she the best I ever had

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