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Memphis Bleek "Everybody"

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[Memphis Bleek] Yea(uh huh) What they want god? Niggaz know the deal here It's real...yea

[Verse 1]

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I was told Óget moneyÔ, stack what I can Born In the Vile, a nigga never ran Seen niggaz get cut, shot, stabbed up and kidnapped Ran over, double crossed, killed for a stack of green one's Now I live life, do or die, Marcy, son, evrybody trying to survive Maintain yo strip, cokaine this shit We ain't leavin till we drain this shit Playin this shit, street life, but most of y'all hate Bleek right? I'm supposed to keep heat right? So you can haul the heat right, who really give a fuck though I grew up amongst cut-throats, nigga, we all want dough It's a all out thing, drugz produce cream, gunz produce human beingz Nigga what you think? I got one, stop one, Naw Drop one, can't stop one, I'm here till the copz come

[Chorus]

If you got money, everybody wants some If you got a dope flow, everybody wants some Yo drug game is tight, everybody wants some When a nigga get right, everybody wants some If you got money, everybody wants some If you got a dope flow, everybody wants some Yo drug game is tight, everybody wants some When a nigga get right, everybody wants some

[Verse 2]

By my area code, you know I'm able to roll I'm a Brook-Nam nigga, we lock and load Dodge y'all, my hungry niggaz spot y'all

Ready to bury niggaz wit 50 shots y'all You hot god Stop y'all, from poppin y'all lil nickels to morocan zones I'm making somebody cripple The strip's the issue and my dogz will siC you While yo body bag flow, the body bag's full I twist Kelly over backboard, ready to puish the Caddy on the curb And smack dudes, I'm wit O.G cars, flip Oz's huh? Don't sleep huh I'm tryin to eat huh Real to the heart, you real? We can start a lil somethin togetha, start frontin togetha Get this money right, muthafuck, hater niggaz Shots to them traitor niggaz, and fake niggaz Yo, muthafuckazz... [Chorus] If you got money, everybody wants some If you got a dope flow, everybody wants some Yo drug game is tight, everybody wants some When a nigga get right, everybody wants some If you got money, everybody wants some If you got a dope flow, everybody wants some Yo drug game is tight, everybody wants some

When a nigga get right, everybody wants some

[Verse 3]

Yo Dead or alive

I'm forced to put the metal to guyz Raise my right under oath, I ain't tellin no lies I'm wanted alive, last nigga try to survive Blast niggaz, you can ask niggaz how to get by Stay rollin alive, brand choclates huh Gunz so big, by time you see the spark, you die Niggaz ordered a spy, won't stop till we all in the sky Or get caught bustin down the pie Crack a bottle for niggaz who ain't here or doin time In the box, gettin stops, burnt blocks for dimes All my niggaz sittin, tented wit .9mm's Been doin or still in it wit crimes, Fuck the innocent kind I ain't repentin till I die, gettin head is my aliby I wasn't there when niggaz blazed and that coward died

I'll make a stiff make you niggaz raise up, blaze up Yo last days is up, Mufuckazzz....

[Chorus]

If you got money, everybody wants some If you got a dope flow, everybody wants some Yo drug game is tight, everybody wants some When a nigga get right, everybody wants some If you got money, everybody wants some If you got a dope flow, everybody wants some Yo drug game is tight, everybody wants some When a nigga get right, everybody wants some If you got money, everybody wants some If you got a dope flow, everybody wants some Yo drug game is tight, everybody wants some When a nigga get right, everybody wants some Muthafuckaz...... Faggot ass niggaz always want some when A nigga get some Get yo own u bastardz My clique gon forever shine for Nine-Nine Past three like the year, want it? Get it nigga.....

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