

TestMe

"Everytime My Song On"

Visit "[Everytime My Song On](https://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

CHORUS:

(Stuey Rock)

i got these guccis on my face this louis around my
waist these true religion jeans on these hoes all in my
face

his club we stuntin buy bottles by the case
everytime my song on we fuckin up the whole place
fuckin up the whole place everytime my song on we
fuckin up the whole place fuckin up the whole place
fuckin up the whole place and everytime my song on
we fuckin up the whole place

TESTME-

Verse 1:

what we doin? look we fuckin up the whole place
throwin racks off in her face keep ugly hoes around a
nigga they just fuckin up my space look im trying to
take this pic tryna order me some ones look this money
coming in bricks girl we gonna fuck it up for fun we
gonna spend it all we gonna blow it all bitches already
know the prodacall thats a stallion on the stage dog
and if she step over here she gettin rained on splish
splash my treat presidential my sweet let me take
these shades off so u can see how low my eyes be
these real gucci shades we dont do the fake glasses
and all my bitches real they dont do the fake asses and
everything designer all i do is mix match it gotta pocket
full of fittets bitch im photoshoot ready

CHORUS:

(Stuey Rock)

i got these guccis on my face this louis around my
waist these true religion jeans on these hoes all in my
face

his club we stuntin buy bottles by the case
everytime my song on we fuckin up the whole place
fuckin up the whole place everytime my song on we
fuckin up the whole place fuckin up the whole place
fuckin up the whole place and everytime my song on
we fuckin up the whole place

STUEY ROCK:

Verse 1:

Everytime my top dropped louis shades and them hoes
flock you know its goin down we ballin killin like im
young joc ball hard like im nba got my set up now they
envey me got good out here no enemys money got
these hoes all in to me wanna be friends with me ball
out have a drink with me everywhere i go these folks
claiming that they killin me swag in a drop top jag im
ridin with a brown bitch from bmore and you know she
gotta be bad ugly bitches they choosin these niggas
out here they losing Stuey Rock up in the building all
the singers ya'll ruining look im shining on these
niggas didnt believe me what im doin and dont try to
sign me nowww

CHORUS:

(Stuey Rock)

i got these guccis on my face this louis around my
waist these true religion jeans on these hoes all in my
face

his club we stuntin got bottles by the case
everytime my song on we fuckin up the whole place
fuckin up the whole place everytime my song on we
fuckin up the whole place fuckin up the whole place
fuckin up the whole place and everytime my song on
we fuckin up the whole place

TESTME:

Verse 2:

What we doin? let me introduce you to my world i pour
champgne on these girls standing on top of all these
couches screaming muthafuck theese bouncers got a
hater lookin mean pay to cost a fee we party hard like
martygraw and make sure your titties with no v's dont
believe me come and see welcome to my v.i.p where
there is no longer a section cause these hoes over here
just sit ya i tell the club owner im sorry we do not mean
no harm but you know they gonna fuck it up if the dj
play the song

CHORUS:

(Stuey Rock)

i got these guccis on my face this louis around my
waist these true religion jeans on these hoes all in my
face

his club we stuntin buy bottles by the case
everytime my song on we fuckin up the whole place
fuckin up the whole place everytime my song on we
fuckin up the whole place fuckin up the whole place
fuckin up the whole place and everytime my song on
we fuckin up the whole place

Visit [TestMe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.