

## **Big Moe F/ D-Gotti**

### **"Every Body"**

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(\*talking\*)

D-Gotti I'm home baby, we here to party  
Bar better keep watching, they lil' mama twat  
Cause we ain't turning down nothing, but our collars  
Know I'm tal'n bout, for real though feel us ha-ha

[D-Gotti]

Still be, body rocking  
Powered up, everybody watching

[Big Moe]

I'm here to party  
Everybody, join me

[D-Gotti]

Thank you, for supporting the family  
Everybody know, we ride for the 3

[Big Moe]

Now my family, on note  
Everybody, think thoed

[D-Gotti]

When we, hustle in the streets  
Now we make y'all, sing and move ya feet

[Big Moe]

I bet y'all, gon love it  
Wouldn't trade it, for nothing

[Hook]

Everybody come on, and sing along and  
(everybody, we came to party)  
Let me see your hands if, you riding on chrome and  
(everybody, we came to party)

[D-Gotti]

Throw yo, hands in the air  
Wave em side to side, like you just don't care

[Big Moe]

I wanna know, if  
Y'all sip, purple potion

[D-Gotti]  
Where they at, where the bar sippers at  
After the show, me and Moe is in the back

[Big Moe]  
Now, body rock with me  
And my Wreckshop Family

[D-Gotti]  
And take time, to holla at the Screw  
Where would we be, if we never met you

[Big Moe]  
Candy paint, is what I ride  
And I'm from, that Southside

[D-Gotti]  
Everybody's in a, Big Moe zone and

[Big Moe]  
Everybody, we came to party

[D-Gotti]  
If you can't get it up, take your ass home mayn

[Big Moe]  
Everybody, we came to party

[Hook]

[D-Gotti]  
I'm in Coco Vanelle  
Up in the club, like it's the old K Farrell  
Peeping lil' mama, in the go-go pair  
Screwston Texas baby, that Southside so so for real  
Baby, I love the game  
Came through the do' ice, hanging off my chain  
Stress is a strain, get away from me  
Sugar fuck what you going through, you ain't bout to  
clown me  
You'll learn to find me, after the show with my dick in  
your bitch  
And couldn't care about you hollin' bout, me and you  
quit  
Speakers are, him brawl in the streets  
Catch me at the hottest spot, where the playas meet  
Destined by the 3, getting winks from across the room  
On a whole 'nother note, up under a fool moon

The team and Toon, about to blow like C-4  
And y'all know when Gott-O, touch track that boy go so

[Hook - 2x]

Everybody, we came to party

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