

## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Coup, The "Everythang"

Visit "Everythang" on MotoLyrics.com

"And it was just about the time For the part of the close When the hinges went out flyin' off The motherfuckin' doors"

Superior sound quality Superior sound quality Superior sound quality Superior sound quality Dub your shit, baby

Everybody throw your lighters up Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what? Everybody get your shit started This is your motherfuckin' party

Everybody throw your lighters up Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what? Everybody get your shit started This is your motherfuckin' party

Every death is an abrupt one
Every cop is a corrupt one
Without no cash up in the trust fund
Every cat with a gat wanna bust one
Every guest want a plus-one

Every tenement's a penitent Every tried man is innocent Time served should be the cent spent

Everybody wanna hear the lick Every one a y'all is getting pimped Every time I spit I'm feelin' ripped

Every cancer is a homicide Every boss better run and hide Every human is some kin to black Every Visa got a pin to crack Every verse is from the cardiac Every search is involuntary
Every inmate want commissary
Every bank note is promissory
Every broke motherfucker finna form a gang
And when we come we takin' everything

Everybody throw your lighters up Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what? Everybody get your shit started This is your motherfuckin' party Dub your shit, baby

Everybody throw your lighters up Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what? Everybody get your shit started This is your motherfuckin' party Dub your shit, baby

Every mack want a Cadillac Every mark want they scrilla back Every narc want a hit of crack In the park or a Pontiac

Every little cent is to the rent Every roach is a resident Every truth ain't evident Every slave story, present tense

Every up lies a consequence Every time it be something sweet Every banker is a fuckin' thief Everybody betta holla with me

Every fiend need a dolla fifty Every crime that I do is petty Every criminal is rich already Every lender got a complex Every single is a bomb threat

Every sellout, may ya hate my verse Everybody, they gon' get it first Every broke motherfucker finna form a gang And when we come we taking everything

Everybody throw your lighters up Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what? Everybody get your shit started This is your motherfuckin' party Dub your shit, baby

Everybody throw your lighters up

Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what? Everybody get your shit started This is your motherfuckin' party Dub your shit, baby

Superior sound quality Superior sound quality Superior sound quality Superior sound quality Dub your shit, baby

Everybody throw your lighters up Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what? Everybody get your shit started This is your motherfuckin' party Dub your shit, baby

Everybody throw your lighters up Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what? Everybody get your shit started This is your motherfuckin' party Dub your shit, baby

Visit Coup, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.