

## Obie Berm?Dez

### "Everywhere I Go"

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[Intro: Obie Trice]

Yeah  
Ride wit me  
Come ride wit Trice, man  
I brought my man wit me  
Curtis Interscope Jack (ha ha)  
Mr. Mathers, my nigga Fif' (Yeah)  
Holla at 'em

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

Everywhere I go, I mean, like everywhere I be  
It seems like everybody knows, how I get down, and  
why B, homie  
Everywhere I go, I mean, like everywhere I be  
It seems like everybody knows, how I get down, and  
why B, homie

[1st Verse: Obie Trice]

They say Obie Trice gone, look at em  
Back then I was Mike Jones, who would even look at  
'em?  
Now I recite songs with icons, see I come from convicts  
and crumbs  
My nigga, listen, it's transition shows his ambitions  
Nuttin less then the man getting off his ass and  
vanishing  
Into the world of ass kissing, witness him with Ashton  
Kutcher  
Now they ask for pictures, autographs, signatures  
Went from rags to riches to getting ass from bitches  
It's hard to grasp the situation at hand  
When you used to have to ask for digits  
Now they pass em to you like easy fast for tickets  
Classic isn't it? Coming from a past with a casket  
Dips from beneath the grass, so you're cremated to  
ashes  
Nigga, created from the crap, this is past fictious  
Fif, tell em how we was when we last wen' visit

[Chorus]

[2nd verse: Obie Trice]

And now the spotlight's on Trice  
But back when the spot life was Trice  
I always kept beside a spot for a mic, despite  
Wrongs and rights, I would write after I slung white  
To homes on the pipe, I had a notion I would be bi-  
costal  
But being across the ocean is la vida loca  
And vada loco, I'm in Janayo  
Konecheewa in Tokyo, it's sushi with eel  
I got a taste for that pompies chopping up in Brazil  
Drinking the finest wines in France on the hill  
Now how real is he to come from where we get killed  
To having all his dreams fulfilled, look out  
I got fantasies of being in Italy where the women be  
Offering me the cooch-o, eating on arsobuco  
Awesome, I know, so often, we just reach the coffin  
And never get to see what the world's offering

[Chorus]

[Outro]

[50 Cent]

Yeah

Things change man

You know, get a chance to travel

See the world and you start to look at things a lil  
different

[Obie Trice]

You ain't bullshitting

Cuz I ain't never thought I'd see it out the hood

Heh, look at a nigga now

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