

Everybody Looking

Gucci Mane

Errybody lookin'
(yo-yo)
Lambo's get the bitches
(mo-hoes)
Stove make the cookies
(o's-o's)
Hurtin these suckas feelings
(ouch-ouch)Yo yo yo come check this crazy flow
I gotta go and do this show
Just where is tokyo?
Yo yo damn brick squad be burnin' dro
Drink bur man and white folk wit me I got cash to blow
Yo yo your nose gon' grow
Just like pinocchio your lying that your hot as me but that is not the truth
Oh no my left right wrist is truly extra cold
My flow sick need them extra o's
I need an extra stove
So so I'm so icy my squad run in snow
You know it and you knew before so much dough
I shut down the store
Hoes hoes I bird feed these bitches like they like were crows
I pull the totum pole out and leave them bitches swoleErrybody lookin'
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(ouch-ouch)Space age, what you though? what you think I say?
I make money different ways give banks through the day
Hey hey damn I paved my way I payed my way
I used to sell a lot of yay I moved a key a day

Wait wait way way way way back in the day
I ran the a me an my who 2 shotguns
And a k now I'm gettin that stupid cake
I'll put you to sleep like change the slate
Then throw big faces Friday in your face right in front the place
One day you might get some money maybe
12 bars if you pay me scuse me girl you want some baby's?
Gucci you can't have my baby's one day I'm a go to magic city
See some ass titties scur some shrimp
And sip some liquor all these bitches fuckin' with meErrybody lookin'
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(ouch-ouch)Goddamn gucci mane just bought another lamb,
Chevy with the crazy cam I pull over with that stoopid slam
Yea plus I got all this jewelry on
Flexin' like I'm serious jones bubba kush still my cologne
Word up? bricksquad put your birds up
You ain't never heard nothing if you never heard of us
Blood cause run to you, you can't rep no mo, matter you can't breath no more
Blow so hard that there is nothing left for sure
What? I'm royalty like king tut
Got someone to introduce you to baby dats deez nutz
Plus I wouldn't give a flying fuck bout none of that shit you fuss about
I fly them in them bus em out there's nothing left to talk aboutErrybody lookin'
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