

Everybody

Donnis

Chorus:

(And everybodys drinkin,
And everybodys smokin,
and everybodys rollin,
everybody, but me) x2

Ay what up? Im so glad that you showed up
Put down your purse, put down your jacket, grab this cup
What you like shorty? You like white or you like brown?
Oh you like that type of white, we aint got that kind around
Drown in this whiskey with me, til the point that we so tipsy
We tippin your girl Brittney, like we was in Magic City
Tonight is goin down in history, just like my niggas said it would,
Yeah we feelin good, reliving our childhood
Paper plane, super-mane, you sorta my Lois Lane
Nevermind Courtney Love, im your Kurt Cobain
Lets slip into Nirvana, but when your man callin you can tell em
(Chorus) x2

She rollin, they hatin

I threw away that, and now she wanna hang ten
Ima need bout 15 to make her ass look famous
Ima need bout 15 to get her in these blankets
She talkin and she walkin but aint hear a thing she sayin
But I think that ass look awesome and I speak that body language
Whatcha say? Mercy me, yeah she want that wee-wee
First kiss her, then im in that ass like TP
T-pain, you can blame it on the alcohol
Cause ima do that too, while I explain it to my boo
While im smellin like sex and a Jameson fifth
But when her man call, I heard her tell him this shit
(Chorus) x2

She keep it on the low, she keep it on the low
But you aint even know that your girlfriend was good to go, she throwed
Good girl gone bad, she the best I ever had
She keep it on the low, she keep it on the low
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