Touching Everything

Lil Scrappy

I'm in the street yeah, Scrappy touchin' ev'rything
I'm in the mall, man Scrappy snatchin' ev'rything
When I'm in the club, catch me smokin', drinkin' ev'rything
Swear to God I ain't lyin', man I put that there on ev'rything
You already, you already know
You, you already, you already know, woah
You already, you already know
(It's your boy scrap)
You, you already, you already know
Soon as I wake up I'ma say my prayers
Then I look up in my closet to see what I'm gon' wear
I got the gees up shirt, got the gees up chain
Got the g-unit shoes that's what I'm talin' 'bout mayne
I hit the shower, hit the charger, put the key up in the starter
Hit the mall a with my niggas
Get the broad up, bend the cone then I holla
Fukin' hardest 'cause I'm a mothafukin' balla
I'm gangsta that's what it is and you gon' love it
Fuck, bein' on TV I'ma show my ass in public
Shorty its nutin', you know the young nigga buckin'
You ask about me shorty and this what they say
I'm the wildest young nigga in the A, shonuff
Throwin' money in the bay 'cause I'm paid, hold up
I went and spent 45 on my mouth, cut it
Now, 45 thous, damn, shorty just look at my smile, hey
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I'm in the mall, man Scrappy snatchin' ev'rything
When I'm in the club, catch me smokin', drinkin' ev'rything
Swear to God I ain't lyin', man I put that there on ev'rything
So what it is, man you already know what it is
What's the deal, you already what it is
Now what it is, you already know what it is
What it is, you already know what it is
You can catch me in the club gettin' drunk as usual
The ol' wildin' nigga just be so crucial
A couple a groupies wit some big ass booties
Sloppy ass drunk tryin' do sometin' to me
I'm like, baby doll hold up getcha mind right
I'm lookin' at your face, yeah I mean you right

Your body off the chain but your head fine
Say you ain't a freak, you's a goddamn liar

Hey, I'm on the goose, tryin' to get loose
Gotta squad full of niggas that'll get at you
Don't get me wrong my nigga on that role down home
Even though we in the club, you can get that chrome
I see you poppin' at the mouth, who you talkin' 'bout
I ain't got bread at the house, now who you talkin' 'bout
All that mean muggin' and that mumblin', who you talkin' 'bout
When I start bussin', start runnin', that's what I'm talkin' 'bout
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What it is, you already know what it is
Now, when you back touchin' your stomach, I can teach her sunumics
A hundred miles and runnin', release who ever done it
Them haters make me run it, wishin' my sales plumb it
Oh, yeah, they mad 'cause I hit the mo'fukin' block gunnin'
Stuntin', put them wheels on them 26's
Bitches, one to the truck to see who in it
A minute, his limo tinted watch what you sayin' nigga
Oh yeah, we make plays, the radio we ain't playin' nigga
The kush and the peels, I got it
I put the push to the deal, I got it
Eight karat Bently on the wrist, how 'bout it
I bought the coop just to match and hop out it
Yeah, I mean every word
Gotta machine with a bean that'll clean your whole curb
Scrap and tell 'em, we gee'd up
From the feet up, the block need us
I'm in the street yeah, Scrappy touchin' ev'rything
I'm in the mall, man Scrappy snatchin' ev'rything
When I'm in the club, catch me smokin', drinkin' ev'rything
Swear to God I ain't lyin', man I put that there on ev'rything
So what it is, man you already know what it is
What's the deal, you already what it is
Now what it is, you already know what it is
Then what it is, you already know what it is, hey

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