## **Everywhere I Go**

## <u>504 Boyz</u>

[Curren\$y]A lot of niggas is saying they don't like me Because I flow so tightly, my wrist wear glow so brightly But I ain't gonna quit, niggas know I go hard And a dog don't settle for shit You might see me on the block, but if I see the police I break out, cause I'm allergic to the cops I just put up a 7-20's on the drop, I'm fin to take a vacation With a couple of honies on the yacht I be the don of this rap shit, and my album going platinum Y'all niggas is going double plastic Shit'll get tragic, if one of you fools Choose to make me use my automatic Click-clack-blow, Curren\$y the Hot Spitter Here to show you niggas how I get down Doing donuts in a Viper, and I probably won't quit Till I burn all the grip off my tires [Chorus - 2x]Now everywhere I go, they ask what I live for Money, hoes and clothes all a nigga know

And when I get my chips, you know what I'ma go and get A house and kicks, and a couple of whips [Curren\$y]Now when I pull up, niggas running like Trans cars That'll buck backwards, in a black Jaguar You niggas is actors, Hot Spitter the truth Set a fire to the mic, when I step in the booth None other than me, around town In the yellow Humvee, gun under my seat You don't want none of me, cause I'm the man You can't spit, like you lost just a life or grand Man, why you niggas wanna rhyme like me When I leave, watch the women run behind my jeep Now peep me, stay smooth and calm White Air Force 1's, white tux when I went to the prom 100,000 dollar watch on my arm, everytime I step in the club All the women watching my arm The Hot Spitter, and I don't give a fuck what you think I got more ice than a super-size drink, holla back nigga [Chorus - 2x]

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>