For Everybody

Juvenile

Yeah, U T P nigga, come on
K L C nigga, come on, hollaI done tightened up on my G dog
Wacko outcher flippin' these hoes like see saws
Ya man trippin' girl, look we can creep on
Ya friends stressin' too, I'll flip all 3 of y'all
Respect my steez, I ain't really 'bout fallin' in love
I travel too much and baby sling too many drugs
Stay in the wrong place at the wrong time
With 2 bricks and a chrome 9
To these niggas I'm easy to be provokin'Look, I got 1 in the chamber and I been smokin'
Don't make me proceed
I'll hit you from ya neck to ya knees
Have ya gaggin' where ya barely could breathe
But I ain't in here for this
Whoadie, I'm in here to get me a bitch
Bring her back to the telly to issue some dick
Hook up with Juve and Skip, go and get me a brick
And get ready for next Sunday to snatch a new chickYou can have an ole' lady
But them hoes
They for everybody
You can have an ole' lady
But them hoes
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But them hoes
They for everybodyLet her go dog, that ain't ya hoe dog
Let me get broke off
Up in this jump off
Let her go dog, that ain't ya hoe dog
Let me get broke off
Up in this jump offI done tightened up on my G dog
I was ducked out at first but now I beat broads
Cock back, bam Bash in her teeth off
Guarantee you this, that bitch gon' see stars
Respect my gangsta, I see you looking mad and I ain't 'cha
I know 50 Cent and bitch I ain't no Wanksta
And I don't get down like that, in the right time, at the right spot
If you try to buck, you gon' get shotHey fella, calm down, I know what ya thinkin'
But I got 1 in this chamber and I been drinkin'

Don't make me proceed, spit in ya face, bastard ya seed
Widow ya wife, you don't need my shit in ya life
Especially how I'm feeling tonight, if it was good, it'd be different
But it's not, so it's not, so let's end it
And bring this shit back to business
You can have yo bitch dog, I live by the rules that I'm givin'You can have an ole' lady
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Up in this jump offCome on, come on, come on
Grab yo bitch by the arm 'cuz if she stop she hit
Oh, I know how to get 'em, I hit her with lotsa dick
The simple things I'm knowing that she probably miss
And in return she going out and buy me shit
I hope my adversaries is listening
Motherfucka with tryna be eased from these Devils 'cuz we evil in this
I'm not about to waste my dream on a bitch
I be out to tryna get money while she scheming for dickI ain't gone lie if my ole lady leave a nigga, I'm sick
But we ain't married so fuck, she ain't got nothing to get
I had to go in fronta the jury January the 6th
I promise ya Honor, I ain't been doin' the shit
They just like to keep niggas like me in a mix
And use it on TV and radio as a skit
You wanna see some masks, make a move to the bricks
But before you make that move grab the tool and the clips, ya heard?You can have an ole' lady
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