

# Iâ€™m On Everything

## Bad Meets Evil

All these little young kids aint got no direction  
Shit, these lil kids is on everything  
Syrup. Painkillers. Cigarette. Weed. Hennessy. Vodka. hahaha haI'm on everything (x5)Syrup. Painkillers.  
Cigarette. Weed. Hennessy. Vodka. hahaha haI'm on everything (x5)[Royce Da 5'9"]  
I'm on syrup painkillers, cigarette, weed  
Sober don't interest me  
I'm on everything  
Bout to sip the liquor like it's caine  
Thats how high I amI take painkillers to ease the pain  
Though I aint in pain  
No, we, ain't the same, we drunk  
I'm on everything'Cept when I kick it, gout  
Me sobering up, ha, alf  
Cash rules everything, acid tab, hash, 'rooms  
I done woke up with a f-cking tiger in my bathroom  
I am f-cking high, high, high, high  
Menace to society I feel sorry for your mother  
Me and Vicious on 'shrooms  
Call us the Mario brothers  
Back down, we never back down  
Never laid out  
Can't put my back downSyrup, Painkillers, Cigarette, Weed, Hennessy, Vodka,  
I'm on everything (x5)[Eminem]  
Painkillers, I call 'em 'caine pillars  
'Cause they'll hold me up when I take 'em  
I need a cane and pillows  
I'm on everythingSick when I kick it, barf  
Me sobering up, fart  
I crush ya brain like a pill crusher, lets crush a pill yeah  
F-ck, I think I just crushed my last Tylenol 3 upGrab the key up off the counter till the camp all left the crib  
Man, whoda knew that 3 in the morning I'd still be up  
Could barely see up over the steering wheel, crashed the whip, tore a tree up  
On my way to the dealer's, tryna re-up  
Call me Brett Favre, spell it F-A-V-R, E, yep  
It's wrong, other words I just f-cked my RV up  
Bitch, it's on again yeah, break that Klonopin in half  
While I smoke some chronic in the cab with Donovan McNabb  
And I dye my hair back blonde again and laugh  
I'm the real macaroni you cheesy bitch, I'm demonic with the craft

There's a devil in my noodle, you angel hair pasta  
Flows dreaded like some f-cking tangled hair rasta  
farian, Jamaican, relax, man  
I'll send a f-cking axe at you if you insist on a f-cking accent  
Bad and Evil is back with an epidural, c heck ya girl  
'Cause after we prop you up, we propping her up  
So, baby, come put ya feet up in these stirrups  
Your boyfriend better find another f-cking whore to smash the stir up  
We rap like we're on Syrup, Painkillers, Cigarette, Weed, Hennessy, Vodka,  
I'm on everything (x5) Syrup, Painkillers, Cigarette, Weed, Hennessy, Vodka,  
I'm on everything (x5) [Royce Da 5'9"]  
I'm on syrup painkillers, cigarette, speed  
Uh, classic!  
It's Eminem and him again, my sentiments exactly  
I told that bitch to get at me, then the bitch attacked me  
Kid you not, I'm lit up as f-ck, tablecloth tucked in my pants  
Then I'm hearing dishes drop, 'cause I walked away from my dinner with schmucks [Eminem]  
Then I aimed to the front of the K-Mart shopping center  
Wit' a coupon book and a hundred and ten bucks  
And a bunch of change and wife beater with a mustard stain  
I'll crush your brain like I'm crushing pills  
What the f-ck's the muthf-cking deal?  
This shit's making me feel like I'm tryna do a muthf-ckin cartwheel up a hill [Royce Da 5'9"]  
How many bars, how many tabs?  
A-c-i-d, y-e-s, 'cause I'm sniffin NYES [Eminem]  
F-u-c-ked up, and it's obvious [Royce Da 5'9"]  
Smoking Henny in my chest [Eminem]  
I'm B-A-N-A-N-A-S [Royce Da 5'9"]  
I'm a C-O-C-O-N-U-T [Eminem]  
Put this CD in and you'll see  
The sequel to Scary Movie, bad is to evil, the roofie to Roethlisberger [Royce Da 5'9"]  
You are gonna wind up six feet deep  
Under that shits creek so I hope that you want preservers [Eminem]  
You could put a turd on the plate  
Silverware on the tablecloth to serve us  
You don't bring shit to the table  
I mean your grill like a Seville when a mark gets murdered  
You pushing the envelope, and I'm shovin' that whole post office further  
Right off the surface, to the serpents in the darkest and the farthest corner [Royce Da 5'9"]  
How many bars, how many bars  
Maui, wowee, sour diesel, how many jars,  
To all my people I'll be the Mars, mommy come on  
She can actually wrap my nutsack 'round the back of her neck in a bathroom stall  
And she can just puke from sipping this piss from my 24-inch catheter cord [Eminem] I'm the type that'll take a  
bath wit' a whore

Drown her, bang her head on the passenger door  
When I'm stashin' 'er in the back, smackin' her forehead on the dash  
And its accidentally blowin', a Benz jeep horn[Royce]My friends be knowin' that when I'm on a binge, I'm  
stingy  
Even when I'm ten deep in a room with the MG and and wit' Lindsay Lohan and she on

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