

Everywhere I Go

Obie Trice

Yeah, ride wit' me, come ride wit' Trice, man
I brought my man wit' me, Curtis Interscope Jack
Mr. Mathers, my nigga Fif', holla at 'em Everywhere I go, I mean, like everywhere I be
It seems like everybody knows, how I get down and who I be, homie
Everywhere I go, I mean, like everywhere I be
It seems like everybody knows, how I get down and who I be, homie They say, Obie Trice gone, look at 'em
Back then I was Mike Jones, who would even look at him?
Now I recite songs with icons
See I come from convicts and crumbs, my nigga, listen His transition shows his ambitions
Nuttin' less then the man getting off his ass and vanishing
Into the world of ass kissing, witness him with Ashton Kutcher
Now they ask for pictures, autographs, signatures Went from rags to riches to getting ass from bitches
It's hard to grasp the situation at hand
When you used to have to ask for digits
Now they pass 'em to you like easy fast for tickets Classic, isn't it? Coming from a past with a casket
Dips from beneath the grass, so you're cremated to ashes
Nigga created from the crap, this is past fictitious
Fif', tell 'em how we was when we last wen' visit Everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be
It seems like everybody knows, how I get down and who I be, homie
Everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be
It seems like everybody knows, how I get down and who I be, homie And now the spotlight's on Trice
But back when the spot life was Trice
I always kept beside a spot for a mic
Despite wrongs and rights
I would write after I slung white to homes on the pipe I had a notion I would be bi-costal
But being across the ocean is la vida loca
And vada loco, I'm in Janayo
Konichiwa in Tokyo, it's sushi with eel I got a taste for that pompis chopping up in Brazil
Drinking the finest wines in France on the hill
Now how real is he to come from where we get killed
To having all his dreams fulfilled, look out I got fantasies of being in Italy where the women be
Offering me the cooch-o, eating on osso buco
Awesome, I know, so often, we just reach the coffin
And never get to see what the world's offering Everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be
It seems like everybody knows, how I get down and who I be, homie
Everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be
It seems like everybody knows, how I get down and who I be, homie Yeah, things change man, you know, get a
chance to travel
See the world and you start to look at things a lil' different

You ain't bullshitting
'Cause I ain't never thought I'd see it out the hood
Heh, look at a nigga now

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