

Everybody Drunk (feat. Lil Scrappy)

Ludacris

[Chorus:Repeat x4]

Everybody with me drunk as fuck

Break it down and roll it up

Everybody with me drunk as fuck

Break it down and roll it upOk, ok, ok now everybody with me drunk as fuck

Break it down and roll it up

Everybody got they killaz with 'em

Rep yo side and throw it upPo' it up and it's goin' down

Light another blunt and it's goin' round

Puff, puff pass you can toast yo glass

Later we'll screw and slow it upIf you make it fast, I can make it last

And I'm a nigga that's makin' cash

Eight figures in the bank and I pull yo rank

What you thank with ya hatin' assHehehehehe, you think you fly, I know you not

Hehehehehe, you tote yo knife, I tote my glockBig body Cadillac, women in the backseat,

Speakers steady pumpin' as I pass these losers

Yo car too small, why? Cause I can't fit my women in a PT Cruiser

Get ya cake up, get ya weight up way up to the top 'til u can't go further

These snitches is after my riches and yes I smell bloody murderWhen I cock back with a drop dat can't block

dat lock dat fools betta stop dat

Otherwise you can pop back

But after dumpin a round you'll be wonderin' where the cops at

Where the cops at? Cause I'm drunk as fuck

Tell 'em I'm far from sober

Cause if the po po happen to pull me over

I'm a just tell 'em[Chorus:Repeat x4]Ay Luda, you know niggaz over here, over here kushed out, iced out nigga

G's

Up nigga, it's Scrappy, O-K-K-KAY!

E'rybody with me, bitches lookin tipsy, goons posted up case a hater try to tempt me

Pull out the roach, roll up the dough, money I'ma throw again holla at my folk

All I need is a bitch right now, to blow me away then take me down

I need another fuckin Conjure round, hot wing, Gucci, out to the lounge

You might just see me but I can't dig deep nigga with gold teeth

Nigga then O-D on VSOP, and if not now slowly but surely

Shake 'em like LeBron, shoot 'em like Kobe, if they say chill I just pay the police

In the club chillin with G-S-U-P, but after go down it's in D.T.P.

That's a rock, got you pissy and you dizzy, wanna hit me

But not really, please don't mix me, I'm a boss, my dogs bite quickly

If nobody's out here with me I'ma do this shit myself

Smoke and drink off for my health like I don't need nobody else
Scrap's so true to smokin crucial, swishin on swishas with Luda
I'm, in the Playas Circle, this G shit you hoes ain't used ta
I got my own kush pack and got my own liquor
"Ay what you call that?" I call it Cleveland
Now nigga! [Chorus: Repeat x7]

Songwriters

Richardson II, Darryl / Bridges, Christopher Brian / Crawford, Shondrae L / Humphrey, Montay / Smith,
Premro Vonzellaire / Goodwin, Marlon J
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC., Royalty Network, SONY
ATV MUSIC PUB LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>