

# For Everybody (feat. Wiz Khalifa & R. City)

## Juicy J

It's a lot been going on mane  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Time for me to address this shit  
Tired of hearing about it  
Let's go, yeah(These hoes) They for everybody  
Pass them all around, they at every party  
They ain't gon be loyal, not for anybody  
Still I love these hoes  
(These hoes) They for everybody  
Oh, that was your girl? oops, I'm sorry  
Don't bring her around, this just too much money  
Yeah I love these hoes  
She's a superfreak, superfreak  
Met her in Liv last week  
She was in there with Meek  
In VIP, then she left with me  
She said she fuck with Breezy  
Do I wanna keep it? Nah, that ho too sleazy  
Now she fuck with Jeezy  
Don't believe me? The shit's all over TV  
Now she work the pole, but you ain't know  
That's how she make her dough  
Seen her in New York  
She was all throwed, forgot we met before  
She say she fuck with Drake  
I ain't surprised, all these hoes fucking with Drake  
I asked why she out this way  
Said she on a date, then she left with Trey  
When will niggas learn?  
Hoes like a doorknob, everybody gets a turn  
Chicks be so high-class on the internet  
But don't got shit she earned  
She got that bag from Juicy J  
She got that ass from Rudy Gay  
Now your silly ass down on one knee  
Fuck man, is you cray?  
(These hoes) They for everybody  
Pass them all around, they at every party  
They ain't gon be loyal, not for anybody  
Still I love these hoes  
(These hoes) They for everybody  
Oh, that was your girl? oops, I'm sorry

Don't bring her around, this just too much money  
Yeah I love these hoes  
Man, I fell in love with a stripper  
Funny thing is I fell back out of love quicker  
They don't pay attention to love anyway  
They only concerned with what the haters say  
Bottles be turnin these girls into thots  
Instagram turnin these wives into hoes  
No real life they just readin the comments  
Mess with a real one and get you exposed  
I had a time when my mine was caught up  
My niggas was lookin like what is he on  
My family was too scared to talk to a nigga  
Ain't comin back now the case just got closed  
She do what she told  
Sharin' is carin' that pussy ain't gold  
Sorry you ain't in control  
You all about that money, thats shit that I throw  
Just make sure you clean off that pole  
They turn on the TV and get on the gram  
And say that's relationship goals  
Trust me don't save em' anything goes with...(These hoes) They for everybody  
Pass them all around, they at every party  
They ain't gon be loyal, not for anybody  
Still I love these hoes  
(These hoes) They for everybody  
Oh, that was your girl? oops, I'm sorry  
Don't bring her around, this just too much money  
Yeah I love these hoes  
Stop cuffing my nigga, is you the police?  
Is you the police? Is you the police?  
Why you cuffin' my nigga? Is you the police?  
Is you the police? Is you the police?(These hoes) They for everybody  
Pass them all around, they at every party  
They ain't gon be loyal, not for anybody  
Still I love these hoes  
(These hoes) They for everybody  
Oh, that was your girl? oops, I'm sorry  
Don't bring her around, this just too much money  
Yeah I love these hoes

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>