Everything (feat. Anthony Hamilton & Lil Boosie)

Young Jeezy

Sup? you got a man What the fuck is that? You don't know who I am?

Oh yeah, well, he ain't got shit on meYa nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on everything

Put that on everything, put that on everything

Ya nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on everything

Put that on everything, put that on everything Ya nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on everything

Put that on everything, put that on everything

Ya nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on everything

Put that on everything, put that on everythingI'm going out the same way I came in, hard than a motherfucker

Real street nigga, I ain't nothing like these other suckers

How much the club cost? I might buy this motherfucker

Have the feds park right outside this motherfucker

You know the name, bitch, hotter than fish grease

Got a hundred, moved a hundred that was this week

She want me to get the room man, this bitch cheap

But she roll the weed good and she a big freakWe on 75 her hands down my 87's

Dolce Gabbana belt, you know the Mack-11

First name Gots, last name Ends

Fix your mouth, fix your face, you might get a BenzYa nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on everything

Put that on everything, put that on everything

Ya nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on everything

Put that on everything Ya nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on everything

Put that on everything, put that on everything

Ya nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on everything

Put that on everything, put that on everything

Put that on momma, my daddy and everything I love

For everything I rap, my gangstas in the trap

You can't see me with a magnifying glass

200 on the dash, try some games, I'll bust ya assNigga whole click, iPhones, nigga, get your shine on

Used to whip it up and zip it up, now it's the microphone

No man alive to stop my shine, I'm a hustla mayne

I want it bad 'cause Bad Azz came from nothing manShining on 'em, grinding on 'em 'bout what I'm talking 'bout

If I show your bitch my house, she gon' take my dick and floss

Show after show I'm getting dough, 100 G's at a time

I'm MJ round my way and Louisiana is mine, niggaYa nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on

everything

Put that on everything, put that on everything

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Put that on everything, put that on everything Ya nigga ain't seeing me, I put that on everything

Put that on everything, put that on everything Told you before, I'm a man 'bout his business

Draw the line, right where the family is

Never cross it, be the boss of it

Love ya down, until I've exhausted itOther dudes, they pursue but they're clowns to you

I kneel down on the real and I pray with you

And never want too much, I make due for us

Believe me, I stand on my word

I put that on everything, believe me when I sayPut that on everything, everything

Put that onPut it all on the line for your baby

Put it all on the line for your Put it all on the line for your baby

Put it all on the line for your Put it all on the line for your baby

Put it all on the line for your Put it all on the line, put it all on the line

Put it all on the linePut that on everything, everything

Put that on

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