

# Everything, Everyday, Everywhere

## Fabulous

One, two, R-Les, Loso, we do it like, hey  
Yeah, let's go R-Les, just rock with me now  
Yeah, yeah  
Oh, this next selection, oh Same shit, different day  
Just ride through the city  
Looking pretty as they use you  
(It's what I do) It's the same old thing  
Got the name on the chain  
Just to let them know who's who  
(In cause you don't know so) And they know I'm over here  
So they come and find me  
Right after they lose you  
(What took y'all so long?)  
For you niggas in the way  
We can let the guns say  
"Scuse you"  
(Come on you lames) At the end of the day  
We just trying to find our way  
And I might be a come up  
(Nice) And baby you can hitch a ride  
But you gotta know how to do  
More than how to keep a thump up  
(You ride stick, girl?) It's so incredible  
That it ain't edible  
But they know the cake's real  
(I'm the Pillsbury Dough Man)  
Yo, I couldn't even say  
Ask these other silicon niggas  
How being fake feel Yeah, everything is my thing, Imma do it my way, everyday  
Yeah, everything about me, what they love about me, everything  
Yeah, everywhere that I be, feel VIP, baby  
Yeah, and everybody's cool, but y'all just ain't me Somebody better tell em  
That we in this bitch  
Like an unborn baby  
(Hey) See, we be everywhere  
And they ain't never there  
Couldn't tell you where they be  
(Where you at, baby?) And you already know  
You ain't gotta ask me  
You can see that everything is up  
(Sup son?) And I'm so about my money  
You ain't talking about no money

You ain't even gotta bring it up  
 (Huh?)And I hope you don't think  
 We give a sugar, honey, iced tea  
 Or a middle finger upI just stay sucker-free  
 Leave the lames where they be  
 And I let my chips pringle up  
 (That means "stacked")Everybody calm down  
 There's enough to go around  
 You just gotta say how much you want  
 (Talk to me)Don't know what you looking for  
 'Less it's a problem  
 I promise this ain't what you want, niggaYeah, everything is my thing, Imma do it my way,  
 everyday  
 Yeah, everything about me, what they love about me, everything  
 Yeah, everywhere that I be, feel VIP, baby  
 Yeah, and everybody's cool, but y'all just ain't meHey, can you do me this favor  
 Answer this question  
 Y'all going try who  
 (Please)See the shoes by Gucci  
 Bag by Louie  
 The hatin' will be by you  
 (Hater)And I appreciate the love  
 Thank the man above  
 Cause a nigga feel so blessed  
 (Thank God)Yeah, and I ain't gonna stop  
 Better get 'em red bulls  
 I don't give these haters no restYeah, everything is my thing, Imma do it my way, everyday  
 Everything about me, what they love about me, everything  
 Everywhere that I be, feel VIP, baby  
 Yeah, and everybody's cool, but y'all just ain't meEvery, every, every, every, every  
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