

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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