

Everybody Drunk (feat. Lil Scrappy)

Ludacris

Everybody with me drunk as fuck
Break it down and roll it up
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Everybody with me drunk as fuck
Break it down and roll it upOkay, okay, okay
Everybody with me drunk as fuck
Break it down and roll it up
Everybody got their 'quilas with 'em
Rep your side and throw it upHo it up and it's goin' down
Light another blunt and it's goin' round
Puff, puff, pass, you can toast your 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 your rank
What you think, what'cha hatin' that?
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
You think you fly, I know you not
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
You tote your knife, I tote my GlockBig body Cadallic, women in the back seat
Speakers steady pumpin' as I pass these losers
Your car too small
(Why?)
I can't fit these women in a PT CruiserGet your cake up, get your weight up
Way up to the top 'til you can't go further
These snitches is after my riches
And, yes, I smell blood and murderWhen I cock back, better drop that, can't block that
Lock that, fools better stop that
Otherwise you can pop back
But after dumpin' around, you be wonderin' where the cops atWhere 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'ma just tell 'emEverybody with me drunk as fuck

Everybody with me drunk as fuck
Break it down and roll it up

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