You should have know it from the jump she a jump Every time a nigga pop a bottle she a jump You should see a face when you see a nigga stunt She be looking at his car like, "this the one I want!" And she know, you can't afford that shit She a bad baby bitch, you should have bought that bitch! Me and my niggas world tour that bitch No Benzes, we Honda-Accord that bitch! So you look real dumb, you know that! You know your income, she gonna blow that! Where your hoe at? Where your hoe at? Looking like the front page of world star in my Kodak. But it's not your fault, nobody schooled you You was new in town, the bitch fooled you! How you fucked up of you let her But you know now, so do better!

Holler at me, I can tell you, what is hidden, foe Everybody in the club got her info She a freak, she a whop, she a nimpho So make sure you don't get sentimental!

Yeah, you love her
But she loves everyone, everyone, everyone
That's everybody's girl
And each time that you lay down and touch her
Just know you ain't the only one! Oh no that's not cha girl
That's everybody's girl!

Michelle and Chante!

Down to a make one hell of an entre One of them is married the other one gone straight So how you gonna treat them hoes like prom dates? Imposing your face, they pose with bump face All these names dropping Like, "you know we know Lebron James?" I'm like so bitch? Who else you know, bitch? With 'em all old bags, is them coaches? Taking pics in another nigga Phantom Out in Vegas with a couple other randoms Molly Heads got a pill popping anthem And them real bad bitches can't stand them! Can you blame them? You can't tame them! You with strangers? I wouldn't even change them! I'm just happy that I told my crew Cause we all need hoes like you!

Holler at me, I can tell you, what is hidden, foe Everybody in the club gofuvkjhhbm She a freak, she a whop, she a nimpho So make sure you don't get sentimental!

Yeah, you love her
But she loves everyone, everyone, everyone
That's everybody's girl
And each time that you lay down and touch her
Just know you ain't the only one!oh no that's not cha girl.

That's everybody's girl! Turn the lights on!

How you're in a lab with a jump showing off a Benz Not even knowing you can... I'll be courtside at the lake show And I bet she know who all the niggas is! Saying that's her bro or her bestie Bitch prolly' fucked half for the SPs. And I bet she got two phones You'll be like, "do you smile like that when you text me?" Head super cold, unemployed But always be a allstar, week in the super-bowl Super hoe, she living large Staying underneath was clothes, always in a different car. I can never be mad at her grind Do your thing, love! The head shine But if you kill a nigga over her Shit, I hope you do a whole lot of time!

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