

Everything good, everything good gravy  
Donk in the trunk, flat in the front, maybe  
Star in the face, eyes of the waist, crazy  
Everything good, everything good gravy

Everything straight, everything playeristic  
All my girls faded, all my girls panties missin'  
Donk in the trunk, flat in the front maybe  
Big in the hips, slim in the waist, wavy  
Everything good, everything good poppin'  
Hoes over there, hoes over here, options  
See eyes on the kid, eyes on the kids jockin'  
Cameras in the street, birds in the sky watching  
Trees in the blunts, stunt when I run, Groovy  
Drawers fifty dollars, never in the mall bougie  
King bucket hat, this one in fact Gucci  
Domo on the hill, make a hoover feel coochie  
Booked for the month, came from the slum pay me  
They snoring, your crowd boring, they look lazy  
I'm touring, my crowd roaring, they going crazy  
Everything good, everything good gravy

Came for the crown, life for the town, awesome  
Party over here, hoes in the back tossin'  
Frames to the chain, rang through the bling, flossin'  
Gat with the locs, cops even use caution  
Everything good, Backwoods feel amazing  
Everything straight, shit we all pick the chasing  
Everything pop since we pop from the basement  
Since fans in our rearview and crack in our Asics  
So we living basic, uh, I'm rocking shit  
That bitches say that be they favorite, uh  
She got up in the room with me and stop behaving, uh  
She heard the stories, now I got a West craving, uh  
She want me, a run bump me, and feel comfy  
I humpty to dump dumpty, her ass donkey  
Exploring the world touring, they go crazy  
Everything good, everything good gravy