

# Everything New

Stalley

Pulling tricks about my bag  
X-nay on the Jag  
Pulling back them tags  
Everything new, feeling never gets old  
Yellow go whites  
Everything, everything slipping from my fingers  
Always a gentleman, always distinguished  
Everything, everything new, think like a heathen  
Speak like a gingis sultry O'Neil  
Everything, everything new

Coupon steel like a braces  
Funny how you think this  
Came over night tho,  
Just came through the right door  
Now they're tryin' to push me left  
I'm trying to get it right more

Some days I think I'm loony, or some kind of psycho  
Haters got me vexing  
Loading up this rifle  
I'm thinking that I might go  
Dump getting drunk and in hate mode  
Cruising through the flat slow

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And I could take it over but I'm thinking bout a lot more  
Everything is not fault  
Me I be honest, but I'm a try to get it all  
Gee, I'll be on it  
I can feel the money coming, pause it  
This is just the calm before the storm gets  
Crazy dollar bills fall, let me get my charmslet  
Ask them why they coming  
Young nigga owes heads man cause they lost it  
I didn't like your post-it  
Then blow your Ts never crossed it

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She want everything too  
Comes about that zoo  
Making fur lynx, gator on that shoe  
She got haters on her too  
They be coming out the blue  
What the hell you gonna do  
When everything new  
Just keep quiet and let that money talk  
Get the hell up in this two seater  
Sweep through this city like a group  
This city, mind it till I lay up in that tomb  
Then I pass it on the

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