

# Everytime

## Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

Every time I, turn arouuuund (4x)

Every time I turn my head, man  
Somebody's schemin on a bad plan  
Tryin to deal a nigga a bad hand  
One after the other, harassin a Thugsta  
At first they try to bring me in court for child support  
Women deception and they lies  
I'd rather keep my jim' in my shorts than save a hoe  
I have to go and serve state time  
There's always somebody talkin 'bout you owe 'em  
I made not a dollar, you didn't sell nada  
Niggaz ain't even grateful that we let y'all ride  
You better be thankful we even let y'all shine  
Every time I turn around there's somebody straight trippin  
Hatin on a mission, fakin on a nigga  
They always talk with some dump in they mouth  
like Bone Thugs won't really turn it out  
Go down like snitches, sheisty like bitches  
They gotta realize that it's five of the realest  
Every time that I turn arouuuund  
Somebody all up in my business  
Actin like you know me, I've never seen homie  
He try to lean on me I'ma put the beam on him  
Tele-screen on me, really if he only  
knew that we split him like a blunt then roll him  
Every time I turn around I see another phony  
Thug haters really seem weak for the moment  
Bone Thug niggaz never beat, we told 'em  
Guess they thinkin niggaz was weak but we showed 'em  
We on top it ain't no stoppin us, the suckas wishin we would go away  
so they can flood the game with that garbage  
I'm poppin 'em, stoppin 'em, any day they wanna get with Kray  
Kray "Take Action" Jackson

Every time that I turn arouuuuund  
I'm duckin haters over here, haters over there  
Everywhere I turn they everywhere  
Every time that I turn arouuuuund  
Duckin haters over here, haters over there  
Everywhere I turn they everywhere

Every time I turn around somebody doin somethin foul  
I can't turn my back without these haters tryin to shut me down  
Plot and I watch, strategize, but the clock  
is sayin time don't wait for nothin, it don't stop  
Crabs in a bucket make me wanna say fuck it  
Like pop-pop-pop-pop-pop, but y'all lucky  
Eastside, front to back, we guard that  
Don't nobody want you when yo' ass is broke flat  
Yeah nigga all that, we livin in a cruel world  
It's rough in the ghetto but we put family first  
When friends turn to foes and the enemy's exposed  
That's when you gotta move on and kick dirt  
My wife and my seeds dependin on me  
to make it home safe with them groceries  
How it's 'posed to be, they ain't close to me

Yeah I'm in association but I'm playin for my own team  
Too much division, head-on collisions  
is blockin my visionary skills  
Get back to the mission to pay my own bills  
Stay on point and I guard my own grills  
Skills I'm possessin, in my possession  
Why they wanna rob a little nigga for the blessin?  
Who is you helpin, the world or yourself?  
Put it on the table cause that's the real question

Every time that I turn arouuuuund  
Turn around (turn around) turn around (turn around) turn  
Every time that I turn  
Every time that I turn arouuuuund  
Every time that I turn arou-rou-rou-rou-rou-rou

Keep it thuggin green, nigga sweet, come get it  
I wouldn't even take it if I wasn't gon' listen  
But look here, this here, some of y'all garbage  
I know you didn't feel it when a nigga didn't call ya  
Keep your CD, save your money, it's hard to make a dollar  
You wastin your time, swallow your pride, be smart  
You good to take advice? Alright, nigga get a job  
And a message to the niggaz tryin to sue meeee  
You make me hate the spotlight  
Cause I really wanna do youuuu  
Lazy-ass bums, in-the-cut cowards  
Back door pussies stretchin them undeserved dollars  
I know you want a taste, I'ma bring it to your face  
Bring it to your face, say it to your face  
I hear your little chatter sayin that the Bone done  
Smilin in my presence hatin on that Thug love  
But Bone got a category, fanbase thug love  
Hit the avenues, never done, let 'em know it  
Y'all niggaz chump change, chase fame, earn mine  
Within the right to take mine  
Take it to the top with a dream from the block  
Didn't believe, now they got they hands out  
Make me feel bad with the weight on my shoulders  
Damn, every time I turn around

Every time that I turn arouuuuuund  
Gotta watch my back from these haters, cops and fakers  
Come with the drama, nothin can break us  
Every time that I turn arouuuuuund  
Gotta watch my back from these haters, cops and fakers  
Come with the drama, nothin can break us

Every time I turn around  
Somebody givin me the rules, a new ordeal  
The cops harassin, shakin me down on parole  
and put a nigga through the whole damn spiel  
This kid lookin polished  
No wonder I got a rap sheet way more enough to fill an album  
Stack keep it full throttle  
They lookin for the heat, that's why they got 'em, C-L-E my motto  
Within the Lord I'll abide  
Example of a good role model I'm tryin to provide  
But every time they pull me over, it's like I'm back on trial  
They tryin to catch a thug dirty while I'm ridin  
You see a nigga fully rehabilitated  
Back reunited with my fam, still we are the greatest  
Broke up then we woke up (woke up)

Spoke up, niggaz got it together and made up (made up)  
Now we got 'em jumpin back on the bandwagon  
When we gon' drop? That's all they keep askin  
When we do this shit we'll hit the fan  
Every sucka that hated on they gon' get a thrashin now  
Every time I turn around  
these biters tryin to take our sound  
But yo it ain't nothin that can fade our style, my style

Every time that I turn arouuuuund  
You lookin over here, got me lookin over there  
The devil's everywhere, I'll watch my derrier-ier-ier  
Every time that I turn arouuuuund  
You lookin over here, got me lookin over there  
The devil's everywhere, I'll watch my derrier-ier

Every time I turn around gotta listen to the sound  
of the negative crawlin all over the ground  
Like look what you did, let me enter in your kiss  
Nigga save me, suck my what? I'll kill your babies nigga  
So the wicked was the corner place, dweller place  
Never gon' eat that, eat that  
Satan the original serpent on his last track  
Flat broke, dead on his back, crawlin on his belly  
Lookin for his celly, I can call the telly  
L.A., Kelly, Rowland, rollin  
Next my ass, I know you bitch  
You gets no ass, goin down like Nelly  
Every time that I turn arouuuuund  
You lookin over here, got me lookin over there  
The devil's everywhere, I'll watch my derrier-ier-ier

Turn around  
Every time that I turn arouuuuund  
You lookin over here, got me lookin over there  
The devil's everywhere, I'll watch my derrier-ier  
Every time that I turn arouuuuund...  
Every time that I turn arouuuuund