

# Everywhere I Go

Brotha Lynch Hung

F/ D-Dubb

Yeah, you got a 'port?  
(Yeah nigga)  
You got a light?

Now I started smokin' Newports, ain't that a bitch  
I got so stressed out, I think I'm 'bout to dig a ditch for me  
Old school homies, be actin' like a grinch towards me  
Reach out to the family but they ain't got nothin' for me  
I knew it would come, the day all hell would break loose  
Feel like I'm in the movie, 2PAC when he was in "Juice"  
I'm a outcast, straight outblast, cover the body fast and smash  
Type of nigga totin' them triggas because I have to  
On my mama this is Siccma'de for Life, and in the future made sicc  
I'm in the Halfway House off the peel gettin' lit  
Thinkin' fuck my bitch, she thinkin' fuck me too  
We been together so long, I don't know what to do  
But get drunk everyday talkin' 'bout fuck it  
I did all I can but I guess that wasn't the plan, you can have the bucket  
I'ma take the 6-4, and if you really wanna know, Lose 1, gain 1  
It's the same story everywhere I go

(2x)

Everywhere I go, I see so much hypocrisy  
It makes me be who I am  
And it's clear nobody understands my mind and why I say things that I do  
And they don't know all the things that I been through

See, I got empty OE bottles all over the place  
So many rappers at the spot can't find no A-Dat space  
And so many, snakes in my life I can't never be hungry  
Snake meat till I die, you know we ain't real homies  
It feels good to help niggaz come up, I don't need nothin' back  
You do your thang, I'ma do my thang, I'ma remain in the cracks  
And crevasses tryin', to get my fetti shit  
Higher than mountains, I stay lifted like Chevy lifts  
And I been tryin' for years to build a family full of ridas  
Dammit I'm tryin', niggaz take it for granted, they lyin'  
If they say they don't take it for granted  
Take they lil' fame and vanish, get they lil' name and manage  
To make a few chips, homies in business is all useless  
Take advantage, I'll leave ya toothless, the truth is  
I'm not that good of a judge  
I been turned on by the thug life and happened to plug, ya know  
It's like

To see first in two faces, seem to be all around me  
Your own actions make me doubt you, cuz they tellin' me all about you  
I can hear in what you say, don't go with your way  
So I guess I'll stay away from the same ol' same  
Stay focused and doin' my thang  
My rillas, we stay rollin', reactin' on game that we knowin'  
Ain't never no cars to be showin'  
And my only problem is that I keep forgettin', we don't love anymore  
While we always ignore, so it's like I said once before

Ay what's up Lynch, this V  
Get at ya boy mayne, you know I'm sayin' I need to use that camera mayne  
So we can shoot that shit, holla at me when you get this message, aight  
Peace, One Love and most definitely takin' over, SICCMADÉ