

# Errything

Danny Brown

Fast life living got me scooping on that shit  
Things will never be the same, bruise will be the click I claim  
Put that shit on errything, put that shit on errything  
Balling just to maintain, lucie's rushing in my brain  
Ain't got no dialer to my name, but put that shit on errything  
Put that shit on errything, put that shit on errything

Put that on my mind, I swear to god, I put that on my great, great, great gr  
andma  
Put that on my squad, that I'm gonna get it, any time  
... snow or hell, I'm on my grind  
It's not how it happened  
Blow 7, swisher rolled up theoretically  
You broke, you don't think logically  
I have... in 2003, so when you bought it  
I'ma read it...  
My... nigga got 8 for a robbery  
In this... so it's commissary, so get suited  
They say I need the... when she pop, over shot  
When she stop, I don't know  
All on her jaw, some on her nose  
Dripping her shoes, some on her clothes  
She's a nasty, dirty, hoe  
Even let me put it in her bum, hole  
Run up on the corner like where you gonna go  
He deep oh, no you ain't no  
Legs in the air had a... hard time  
Said she love me, but I don't know her  
They stop

Fast life living got me scooping on that shit  
Things will never be the same, bruise will be the click I claim  
Put that shit on errything, put that shit on errything  
Balling just to maintain, lucie's rushing in my brain  
Ain't got no dialer to my name, but put that shit on errything  
Put that shit on errything, put that shit on errything

New in up mayhem, I kill rappers, break dance  
Smile in your face, tryina shake hands, I break hands  
Shoot your arms off, dump your body in the wasteland  
From Detroit city, they shit over space jams  
At the funeral, chill with the preacher, amen  
Took steps down from yays, they robbing off the raybans  
... chilling in the basements  
Jumping fences as soon as they see them raybans  
Always wonder why... got mad when I made plans  
Rap... I spray they face with ray cans  
These local raps don't even have a game plan  
I step in they stoop, turn that... in a gangland  
I'm a bruiser bitch, off that dumb shit  
And I don't trust these hoes, oh for dumb bitch  
This... they some dumb shit  
I knock your head off before you reach that trunk...

Fast life living got me scooping on that shit  
Things will never be the same, bruise will be the click I claim  
Put that shit on errything, put that shit on errything

Balling just to maintain, lucie's rushing in my brain  
Ain't got no dialer to my name, but put that shit on errythang  
Put that shit on errythang, put that shit on errythang