Touching Everything

I'm in the street, yeah Scrappy touchin' err'thang I'm in the mall, man Scrappy snatchin' err'thang (Yup) When I'm in the club catch me smokin', drankin' err'thang Swear to God I ain't lyin' man, I put dat there on err'thang You already, you already know (Huh, Huh!) You (You) already, you already know (Whoa!) You already, you already know (It's ya boi Scrap, haha)

Soon as I wake up I'ma say my prayers Then I look up in the closet to see what I'm gon' wear I got the (G's Up) shirt, with the (G's up) chain Got the G-Unit shoes, dat's whudd I'm talin'bout mayn' I hit the showa, hit the charga Put the key up in the starta Hit the mall-a, with my niggas Git the broad up, bend the cone then I holla Tha fuckin' hardest, cuz I'm a mothafuckin' balla I'm gangsta, dat's whudd it is and you gon' love it Fuck bein' on TV - I'ma show my ass in public Shawty it's nuthin', you know the young nigga buckin' You ask 'bout me shawty and this what they say I'm the wildest young nigga in the -A- (Sho'nuff) Throwin' money in the bay cuz I'm paid (Hol' Up) I went and spent 45 on my mouth (Hunned?) Nawh, 45 thou' (Damn!), Shawty just look at my smile

So whudd it is? - Man, you already know whudd it is What's the deal? - You already know whudd it is Now whudd it is? - You already know whudd it is Whudd it is? - You already know whudd it is

You can catch me in the club gittin' drunk as usual Tha ol' wildin' nigga just be so crutial A couplah groupies with some big azz booty's Sloppy ass drunk, trynnah do sumthin' to me I'm like: Babydoll hold up, gitcha mind right I'm lookin' atcha face, Yeah I mean you iight Ya body off the chain, but ya head fine Say you ain't a freak - You's a Goddamn lyer (Aye) I'm on the goose, trynnah git loose Gotta squad full of niggas dat'll git atchu Don't got me wrong my nigga, on dat role down home Even though we in the club, you can git dat chrome I see ya poppin' at the mouth (Who you talin'bout?) I ain't got bread at the house (Now who you talin'bout?) All dat mean muggin' & dat mumblin' (Who you talin'bout?) When I start bussin', start runnin' (Dat's whudd I'm talin'bout)

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Now when ya back touchin' ya stomach I can teach her sunumics A hunned miles and runnin', the realest who eva done it Them hatas make me vomit, wishin' my sales plumb it

Lil' Scrappy

They mad cuz I hit the mothafuckin' block gunnin' Stuntin'! Put 'em wheels on 'em 26s Bitches! one to the truck to see who in it A minute, his limo tinted watch you sayin' nigga? Oh yeah we make plays - on the radio, we ain't playin' nigga Tha kush and the peels (I got it!) I put the push to the deal (I got it!) 8 karat bently on the wrist (How bout it?) I bought the coup' just to match and (Hop out it!) Yeeeeaah I mean every word Gotta machine with a bean dat'll clean ya whole curb (Aye) Scrappy, tell 'em - we G'd up From the feet up - the block need us

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