Everything That Glitters

When you looking in the mirror It's everything that glitter That ain't gold I'm getting low From the haters Cameras in action, tell all my niggers what's happening And ridin with my niggas, It's everything that glitters, that ain't gold, I'm getting low,... And all the smoke get high, high, high Just another day, get by, get by, get by For every brick broke down it's one stepped on For every known rat it's one slept on For every loyal nigger fronting one kept owing For every bitch I show the wa y it's one kept hoe'in So let's blow through this money as we pour bottles Let me drop another classic and the tour follows Let's get pissy drunken, let the hoes swallow My niggers embrace guns and ignore bibles Not to glorify it, you can't ignore the lions Illusions we can be you, get'em law abiding Better know who that is looking in the mirror

I'm looking in the mirror It's everything that glitter And they know I'm from the haters Cameras in action, tell all my niggers what's happening And now I'm with my niggers, It's everything that glitters, and they know

The truth lies you and you see you can't see it clearer

I'm looking in the mirror It's everything that glitter And they know [?] from the haters Cameras in action, tell all my niggers what's happening And now I'm with my niggers, It's everything that glitters, and they know And all the smoke get high, high, high Just another day, get by, get by

I just can't leave it alone I just can't leave it alone They handing out football numbers at the tap of your phone Were you watching for the drop as they clapping and they chrome Took a brick then I turned it to stone 5 into ten the return of the clones And took my experience and turned it to poems As we took single engines and turned em to boeings Panamera blood red symbolized bloodshed Lost a lot of niggers, some in club fed Few still reminiscin in they cl, Servin pete rock cruisin in they v12

I'm looking in the mirror It's everything that glitter And they know [?] from the haters Cameras in action, tell all my niggers what's happening

Pusha T

And now I'm with my niggers, It's everything that glitters, and they know And all the smoke get high, high, high Just another day, get by, get by, get by.