

# Everywhere We Go

Tony Yayo

Yea bay, pitching pigeons everywhere I go  
Fat stacking pigeons cause they say my money got a flow  
Trappin in and out of town  
I'm a buck so I break it down  
Pack it up, workers in the spot, they go hard for bucks  
M.o.n.e.y murkin G-Baby from bedstuy  
Low cut cesar I'm bringing it back 3-ways  
Ladies love a soldier, so you know g gon show her  
Catch in your area code nigga it's over  
In it for the l.o, in the town they say hello  
Gangsta lean pushin that reggie stack with that yayo  
Baby I'm bout my peso, cuby bebe my lingo  
Trap or die, break it down, they be acting diego

We flippin bricks everywhere we go  
We gettin money in your area codes  
Supply and demand rain, sleet and snow  
It's all for the money for the love of the dough  
Everywhere we goo  
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I stack that bread like waffle house  
Get it how you live shawty  
When I'm hungry no talking now  
I'm goin crack a rib homie  
Bricksquad, chicken heads, whip it in the kitchen  
In my gators invision momma told me I'd be different  
I get money everywhere that I go  
I bankheads at shawty lo  
Use to be starvin but now I'm full my belly ache  
Frenchie you gaining weight, I eat of any plate  
To the die I die  
I'm a ride that 5  
Catch me rollin with yayo, down I-95  
Flippin them bitches  
Arguin niggaz that said that did but they didn't  
I'm fucking with real niggaz that droppin the depsoit don't fuck with my kid  
s in it

Fed point system, I ain't from berlin  
Word to duke, manaya and london  
Sour diesel got me higher than balloon boy  
44 bulldog and my new toy  
Custard color coupe lookin like cheesecake  
Dime bitches lookin at me like jes sakes  
50 case of rose everybody drink  
Shorty shoes paintin on her ass like body paint  
I weathered the storm I got long paper  
I make it rain like a mother fucking storm chaser  
Hermeez suit on, with a real mean gator  
Jean sean from milan I'm a swag draper