

For Everybody (feat. Wiz Khalifa & R. City)

Juicy J

It's a lot been going on mane
Know what I'm sayin'?
Time for me to address this shit
Tired of hearing about it
Let's go, yeah(These hoes) They for everybody
Pass them all around, they at every party
They ain't gon be loyal, not for anybody
Still I love these hoes
(These hoes) They for everybody
Oh, that was your girl? oops, I'm sorry
Don't bring her around, this just too much money
Yeah I love these hoes
She's a superfreak, superfreak
Met her in Liv last week
She was in there with Meek
In VIP, then she left with me
She said she fuck with Breezy
Do I wanna keep it? Nah, that ho too sleazy
Now she fuck with Jeezy
Don't believe me? The shit's all over TV
Now she work the pole, but you ain't know
That's how she make her dough
Seen her in New York
She was all throwed, forgot we met before
She say she fuck with Drake
I ain't surprised, all these hoes fucking with Drake
I asked why she out this way
Said she on a date, then she left with Trey
When will niggas learn?
Hoes like a doorknob, everybody gets a turn
Chicks be so high-class on the internet
But don't got shit she earned
She got that bag from Juicy J
She got that ass from Rudy Gay
Now your silly ass down on one knee
Fuck man, is you cray?
(These hoes) They for everybody
Pass them all around, they at every party
They ain't gon be loyal, not for anybody
Still I love these hoes
(These hoes) They for everybody
Oh, that was your girl? oops, I'm sorry

Don't bring her around, this just too much money
Yeah I love these hoes
Man, I fell in love with a stripper
Funny thing is I fell back out of love quicker
They don't pay attention to love anyway
They only concerned with what the haters say
Bottles be turnin these girls into thots
Instagram turnin these wives into hoes
No real life they just readin the comments
Mess with a real one and get you exposed
I had a time when my mine was caught up
My niggas was lookin like what is he on
My family was too scared to talk to a nigga
Ain't comin back now the case just got closed
She do what she told
Sharin' is carin' that pussy ain't gold
Sorry you ain't in control
You all about that money, thats shit that I throw
Just make sure you clean off that pole
They turn on the TV and get on the gram
And say that's relationship goals
Trust me don't save em' anything goes with...(These hoes) They for everybody
Pass them all around, they at every party
They ain't gon be loyal, not for anybody
Still I love these hoes
(These hoes) They for everybody
Oh, that was your girl? oops, I'm sorry
Don't bring her around, this just too much money
Yeah I love these hoes
Stop cuffing my nigga, is you the police?
Is you the police? Is you the police?
Why you cuffin' my nigga? Is you the police?
Is you the police? Is you the police?(These hoes) They for everybody
Pass them all around, they at every party
They ain't gon be loyal, not for anybody
Still I love these hoes
(These hoes) They for everybody
Oh, that was your girl? oops, I'm sorry
Don't bring her around, this just too much money
Yeah I love these hoes

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>