

# For Everybody

## Kash Doll

Hey, ladies?  
Have you ever had to call one of these lil' hood rats?  
And. and she tried to act like.  
You don't know who the fuck yo nigga is?  
Man These bitches done lost they mind, don't do that  
Yeah, she gone say somethin' Listen, don't hit my line  
Asking why my number in yo nigga shit  
You wasting ya time  
Probably shoulda' asked that nigga bitch  
Probably wouldn't fuck with that  
Probably want a bad bitch in his life  
I mean how the fuck am I suppose to know?  
I mean you said that he was yo' nigga right?  
Cuffing is dead  
You heard what I said, bitch cuffing is dead  
These new niggas don't know how to act  
They in and out of everybody  
Never trust no nigga bitch  
All these niggas counterfeit  
Baby girl when you gon' learn?  
That is not yo' nigga, shit  
These niggas for everybody  
These niggas for everybody  
These niggas for everybody  
These niggas for everybody  
These niggas for everybody I suck and fuck when I want to  
Run his pockets when I want  
Run his check up at Saks and Fifth  
That's what this good pussy do  
Came thru on dat late night  
Sent fo' me first class flight  
Follow me might learn something  
Stop trippin' might earn somethin'  
He won't ever love a square bitch  
Baby you gon' have to share him  
Ya' nigga been down with OPP  
I hate to be the one to tell ya  
I seen him in Houston with Lexis  
When he leave you he gone text me  
And I'ma ask him what that mouth do  
I can't help it that I'm this sexy  
See you might be able to cuff some

But that nigga ain't gone be none of em'  
See, that nigga love him a bad bitch  
And everybody havin' fun wit him  
See that nigga ain't no exclusive  
Girl, you out here looking stupid  
I ain't being funny  
I'm just telling you that you don't know what you doing  
The type of nigga you pursuing  
Is the type that ain't gon' love you back  
He love what you do for him  
But he know I ain't doin none of that  
See, he know I ain't having none of that  
And I won't ever be his wifey  
Whenever you get out ya feelings bae  
You might wanna do it just like me  
See, me and my bitches don't save em  
We catch his ass and we throw it back  
Break his ass down like a pound  
When I'm done you can have him back  
Bitch don't play yo self ain't nothing bout that nigga golly  
He ain't just for you, baby, he for everybody  
These niggas for everybody  
These niggas for everybody  
These niggas for everybody  
These niggas for everybody  
These niggas for everybody  
You say you'll never be his wifey  
As if you ever had the option  
The way dem tittes sag  
Milk that gon' bad bitch, I promise he ain't coppin'  
Everybody know you boppin  
The whole hood know you fair play  
That little change that he throw yo way  
Hoe, I spend that shit everyday  
Let me make some shit clear  
I'm fuckin off what you make in a year  
You ride in Uber's, I ride in a leer  
We not cut from the same clothing, my dear  
Talking that shit but bae must I remind you?  
I am that bitch, I will pull up and find you  
Everything got my name on it  
Ring finger got his rang on it  
Don't nothing move til' I sign shit  
You might as be my side bitch  
You probably wanna be quiet Miss  
Cause I ain't never been tried, sis  
That nigga don't even know you  
No contact, no photos  
Never seen em in the daylight  
Do you know what the nigga really look like?

I mean wow, thought you were winning 'til now?  
Sonin' you bitch, you my child  
You living foul, you need to polish up bae  
Basic shit I don't allow  
And that nigga about to get his too  
Just as soon as I'm done with you  
Cause them other niggas might be for everybody but  
I'm who that motherfucker belong to  
So get it right bitch, I'm wife bitch  
And can't nun of y'all hoes replace me  
You proud to be this nigga cumrag?  
Hoe you down bad and you crazy  
Gon' knuckle up cause I'll fight for mines  
Yo' pussy petty, you wasting time  
You seasonal, part time  
You get fucked up fuckin' with mine you lil' bitch

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