

# Erbody But Me (feat. Bizzy & Krizz Kaliko)

## Tech N9ne

Okay Walk right up in the room like fuck er'body but me (er'body but me)  
Lookin' like it's all good but fuck er'body but me (er'body but me)  
And I really wish a nigga would say fuck er'body but me (er'body but me)  
And you could be just like me say fuck er'body  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Finna go up  
Er'body but me say fuck er'body  
Okay  
K-C-M-O  
Born and raised if you ain't get the memo  
Slippin' in my city is a N-O  
We put down a demo, then go stuffing them hoes in a limo  
Cause they said they serving more jaw than Jay Leno  
What they seein' walk through the doors, winners  
Haters muggin' us because they hoes, grinners  
Sinners better simmer when thinking they want to chin us better remember it ain't nothing but  
rogue, in us  
Steppin' out with Tech Nina, yes sir, weather remains, wetter she came  
Next thing you know, mayne, that girl want everything, everything  
When it's playing she saying this my shit  
That's why they be waiting in line to kiss my grip  
Offer true paid dues, I'm not selfish  
But you may lose, if I could help it  
Step into this Piru made grove wearing the opposite of blue suede shoes, Elvis  
Walk right up in the room like fuck er'body but me (er'body but me)  
Lookin' like it's all good but fuck er'body but me (er'body but me)  
And I really wish a nigga would say fuck er'body but me (er'body but me)  
And you could be just like me say fuck er'body  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Finna go up  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Bout to go up  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Finna go up  
Er'body but me  
Say fuck er'body

Okay We drinkin'  
Why you wonder why your woman winkin'  
Trip with us you're headed for extinction  
We just bringing brinks in  
To buy the bar get everybody drinkin'  
People looking salty must be smokin' Jesse Pinkman  
Er'body, but me  
Lookin' broke and, dusty  
That's how your lady look at me, that's why she wanna, cuff me  
I'm gonna shine never, rusty  
Every year I come back with another one they never gonna, hush me  
She wanna get close to touch a strange jam  
She say you don't remember me 'cause I just became slim  
Ah ye-ye-ye-ye-ye  
That's right I know you from, um so and so what's her name 'nem?  
They know Tech Nina is always coming hotter than, hell's pit  
And I'm steady drinking like I'm a, Celtic  
Why they trippin' with me? 'Cause now I'm dipping with she  
And I'm gonna give her what she need, pelvis Walk right up in the room like fuck er'body but  
me (er'body but me)  
Lookin' like it's all good but fuck er'body but me (er'body but me)  
And I really wish a nigga would say fuck er'body but me (er'body but me)  
And you could be just like me say fuck er'body  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Finna go up  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Bout to go up  
Er'body but me  
Er'body but me  
Finna go up  
Er'body but me  
Say fuck er'body  
Okay

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>