

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 then 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)
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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.

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