Bizzy Bone, Everywhere I Go

[Big B-Intro]

Mirror mirror on the wall, tell me whos the greatest motherfucker of em all. Mirror mirror mirror motherfucker of em all.

[Bizzy Bone-(Big B)-Chorus]

Everywhere I go everybody know cause its around and around we go/ Everywhere I go everybody go)/ Everywhere I go everybody know and its around and around we go (Around and around)/ Eve (Around and around, we go)

[Bizzy Bone]

I wanna see your body, I wanna see it baby/ Let's get it crackin mommie, you gotta take your time baby Beyonc was sweatin on stage, the vision still haunts me/ Needa let me wipe that off, where you (Excuse me miss) Shit I can hit it better, hold up don't get mad Jigga you did it to Nas baby moms, believe in karma let me wifey that and you can have my baby momma/ Puffy my man, you know who because/ It's Bizzy The Kid, original hip hop thug/ I heard that Mya was on fire now shes all grown passed/ You don't remember me from first class? And this is the way I'ma hit it from the back [Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Readin the Ebony and Toni Braxton, you gon' make me stalk you girl/ Bizzy go to jail and you just to love you, complimentin your style/ When yall got married I was in my cell, goin wild/ Rippin the p been happy for you but baby I'm slightly insane/ I hope you still got that thang that I gave you/ And come save you, please believe/ Momma I wanna sing, I know I can do it it ain't a thing/ Been marrie kill me fo' sho/ And I ain't wit my baby momma no mo/ Remember Peanuts like a secret society, be is well/ And you don't neva need another womans man, thats why/ You need a thug like Bizzy The [Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

I wanna see you baby, sometime/ Don't practice, let it go I'm even willin to grind grind/ Gotta get yo I don't care, let the good times roll/ And I ain't scared to get physical up in this mother wooh, better gun, and never leave the strap at the house, sucka/ Remember the Bone Bone Bone Bone? Ask M rappin actin phoney, this is all real, all trill no bologna/ I been diggin on Mariah since back at the da the candy out to Kobe holy Obie Trice/ I'm livin a dangerous life, I need to quit stalkin these women Wesley Snipes stabbed Chris/ I been feelin this way about Beyonc, every broad that I name hey [Chorus]