

# Yungstar, Gots 2 Be Everything

(Lil' Flex)

I'ma bring spice to your life brang heat to your summer  
Indo beaches in my crib glass bullet proof hummer  
I'm shakin off all these leaches  
Leave these ghetto girls speechless  
Twin boppers by my side this strawberry thats peaches  
Candy drip on that leather  
Got my groove back with Stella  
Riding north to the moon light cause of the millenium jetter  
Too much ice for us both cause I'm a south-western soldier  
I'm knocking singles off the shelves like my name Sammy Sosa  
Lord ways gotta get better way for met o show  
Pop me a meter and don't show until four  
A million ways to get paid  
Got my what versace shades got two g's for a hook  
And a z for a faid  
I'm the neighbor hood jimmy  
Slash heavy weight menace  
I don flip a flock a birds like a nation wide gymnast  
24 hours maintaning doors tall like chambers  
Went to trial and judge judy hit me with open containers  
Cuz I'm everthing

(Lil' James)

Gon be everything I gots to get mine  
It takes time to shine thats my reason for rhymes  
On cloud 9 I'm fine tring to walk the thin line  
Put the past behind move forward and grind  
Ain't nothing change in my game bout me being Lil' James  
I can't settle for less I gots to be everything  
Blowing jane swangin and grain makin you hoes look strange  
Its a shame how they complain about me having thangs  
I want fortune not fame paid clothes and remains  
Cause if ain't about faces then it don't make sense  
I'm on the roll to success another complishment  
Acomodated resident my butler will brang refreshment  
Chit chat is inrelevent on facts so I'm tellin  
Moving swift house clever swangin glass on leather  
We paid livin laid never change like the weather  
Sout west forever and I'm stackin my ends  
Show room benz in the wind sippin syrup and hen  
Chandiller in my den two yellow twinz to get in  
Why peep I got 2 be everything so I attend to win

(Chorus) 2x

I got 2 be everything we mashin for dreams  
Head high to the sky we on the mission for green  
Ain't no stopping ain't no holding down we TYP  
Throwed yung playas staying throwed staying real in the streets

(Den-Den)

Hold up slow up thast cause my flow is being laid  
Chillin Fubu down while my butler get a fade  
Butt naked mermaids sittin in the water in my foutain  
On the flow high above as I climb my moutain  
Steady climbing bound to show nothing but ass  
CEO killa flow game tight better--respected  
Getting paid livin laid say so many in the wall  
Take a trip to faucet feel like you at the mall  
How high I'm gone ball heres a splinter from the oaks  
Back then in mr crib seven cadis(Cadillacs) on spokes  
We gone smoke till I fall better yet lets sip till I lean  
Gold steds in my castle rail made of bezeltine(bling)  
European big body and a yellow riding bus

51 and tvs with my customized truck hold up

(Yungstar)

We gone smoke till we gone we all know that's on  
Plus you wanna see me clown I'm 19 with a new home  
You don't got mine cause I got lap tech  
Chart stretch my metra veck wanna take a bet on the monster ed  
They dress for that they'll never forget  
Guess I must be in it  
Cause I'm sexual bendit  
Not to mention body guards with tentions  
I'm knockin doors off your hitches  
Count my spoke count my inches  
I'm on the role to make impressions  
Not only I climb it but I flaunt so you know I'm a legend  
In the pint black dome while its gone to keep my chrome from scrilla  
Young imperior like a adena peri flippin apple over silver  
All of this bumpin let you coming all this a joke  
Knock platinum piece on the table just jump in like the pope  
They can't stop Striaght Profit around taking cops for hall of fame  
From Main to Spain they know my name  
I'm sporting straight with a pinky rang

Chorus till end