

All Love

Lil Durk

TouchofTrent be wildin' with it

They tell me it's all love, but I love all
I'm CashApp'in' a couple hundred whenever my brother call
Sometimes I like to scan the ledge, feel like I'm above 'em all
It was a joke when he copped out, now he wanna jump the wall
Them niggas always with some goofies gettin' jumped at malls
I was tired of f*ckin' those with one condom, I made the condom fall
From stylin' denim jacket, that shit turned to Gucci scarves
I f*cked the whole world no matter who involved

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Man, It's all love
You can't learn without my brother 'cause it's all us
I'ma perk my brother Doodie off a small bust
But I'm a baller, but I pass the ball like, "Yeah, hut"
Gotta watch them cheesy, sneaky bitches, they be stealin' nothin'
I talk down on the trenches, hoes know now that I'll still f*ck
But the money get me insane
And I ain't know where the homie was
I was f*cked up in the trenches, I ain't even know what a Rollie was
I used to look up to this nigga, but he gave his homie up
'Cause his daughter twelve years old, he gotta go do twenty-one
And I don't f*ck with no f*ck niggas, so these niggas owe me nothin'
Grown niggas act like kids, actin' like they Benjamin Button
Put my own fee down for my lawyer, that shit was twenty-one-hundred

Had to detail with my dawg and he still wasn't comin'
With his gun, without his gun, I say he still learn runnin'
And he told his gun like 50 but he still one hunnid

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It's all love, I thought it was real
He took a Percocet, wasn't all tryna pop a pill
Tryna prove a point to pop off first, he ain't your dawg, for real
I gotta acknowledge that Lamb' truck 'cause I had a Bonneville
I don't get mad when the guys tell me no 'cause I know my mama will
Different niggas, they rockin' Polo, I'm rockin' Tommy Hill'
Trenches niggas, they'll drop it all when it's time to kill
First time was a throw off on my bag when I signed the deal
They say it's favoritism, nah, these the ones I love the most
I bought her two, three diamond chokers 'cause she love to chock
1942, the small bill, she love the boat

Dirkio, smurkio, yeah, she love the GOAT
Yeah, I love them G locks
Got away from mama, phony niggas I had to detox
They don't even shoot at niggas no more, they love to beatbox
Walked up out your life with a pair of socks
That's two hunnid, that's them G socks

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