Uh, the world is back, World War II
Harlem World be the clique
Any nigga don't like it, he's a dick, nigga
Shit we 'bout to do is the illest shit ever seen,
This what family mean, nigga

I'm only tryin' to get my dough right
Still I'm labeled as a lowlife because I ass bet when I roll dice
Put my dick up in yo' wife, raw dog
Now we got a son on the way, the call yours, I ignore laws
Break rules, break tombs, take jewels, make moves

We don't get along wit' them fake dudes

Drivin' me bizerk on beats I burst
Only thug you know to bring the heat to church (All Out)
The streets is cursed, I'm eatin' first
Had these hoes like, he's the worst
My peeps is thirst', release the curse or get smacked

Better run and get your man even though he don't react When the gun is in his hand
Better have a team we gon' bit through
Mad crews even got your moms screamin'
"Them dudes is bad news"

And if you touched us

It can't happen, his hands is the only thing your man's clappin' Don't understand rappin', wanna flow I call it foolishness You know how many tunes I grip? To pay dues and shit Check the rules of this, we bruise your clique Since your girl can't refuse the dick

You abuse the bitch, could loose your chips And who you wit'?

(All Out)

Ghetto crucifix, we O.T. movin' bricks

What, what, what

(All Out, All Out)

(All Out, All Out, All Out)

Family if we blow? We blowin' together And if we gotta go? We goin' together And if we get dough? We get it together And messin' wit' All Out? You cats know better

Now family if we blow, we blowin' together And if we gotta go, we goin' together And if we get dough, we get it together And fuckin' wit' All Out, you cats know better

Yo, how can I trust you when I don't even trust myself Sometimes I wanna get guns and bust myself Put a knife on my wrist and cut myself No wife, no bitch, I'll nut myself My lust for wealth makes me say fuck my health So when I die, respect me when I'm gone But while I'm alive, correct me when I'm wrong My life, I'm projecting in my songs But let me move on

Half this side of guards ran wit' Cardan Thinkin' I'm a god soon gotta sweep that la Loon Harlem World baby, say that name forever Game cheddar as long as we stay together

Range your bet on, nigga act up, aim your Berrettas Cuz for that money son, I'mma slam whoever, out whatever You try to stop our reign of terror You're guarenteed to fAll Out, fuckin' wit' All Out

Family if we blow? We blowin' together And if we gotta go? We goin' together And if we get dough? We get it together And messin' wit' All Out? You cats know better

Now family if we blow, we blowin' together And if we gotta go, we goin' together And if we get dough, we get it together And fuckin' wit' All Out, you cats know better

What, the only shit you niggas poppin' is the shit that you talk Get the fuck out the whip now bitch, you can walk Wit' the sunroof cracked, yo' I'm twistin' it up Pitchin' it up, I think it was the cris' in the car

Twenties of hydro, tie ho, duck me for five-oh
I drive 'till my eyes close
Me and like five hoes and Bugsy, Domma
Gatt for the drive-by, ride by the la-las, sayin' goodbye, ha

It's Indo, bounce the smoke through the window Then pearl straight ice grill, my brim low Tint those big lips while y'all spit phlegm out O.D. is still mo'

Remote throw the 'em out the belly of the beast
We put bellies on streets, tellies and tellies in suites
Throw my stellies on creep, I'm heavy on jewels
Hey, my niggas havin' yo' fool come back twice
It's nice and I can belly you for mo'

Family if we blow? We blowin' together And if we gotta go? We goin' together And if we get dough? We get it together And messin' wit' All Out? You cats know better

Now family if we blow, we blowin' together And if we gotta go, we goin' together And if we get dough, we get it together And fuckin' wit' All Out, you cats know better

Family if we blow? We blowin' together And if we gotta go? We goin' together And if we get dough? We get it together And messin' wit' All Out? You cats know better

Now family if we blow, we blowin' together

And if we gotta go, we goin' together And if we get dough, we get it together And fuckin' wit' All Out, you cats know better

Family if we blow? We blowin' together And if we gotta go? We goin' together And if we get dough? We get it together And messin' wit' All Out? You cats know better

Now family if we blow, we blowin' together And if we gotta go, we goin' together And if we get dough, we get it together And fuckin' wit' All Out, you cats know better ...