

Do It All

Audio Push

Do it all for a while
I'm ready to go now

I remember kickbacks and kick flips
Always kiddin in the mischief
Mama had the red in trappin with the stick shift
I take it out on missions and crash it and will get crowned just like a dips hit
And they at school like ain't nobody fresher than my clique shit
You never thought you'd have a son like this
The type of son that run with them niggas that hold up them guns like this
He gots a hunger for God and wants to resemble his son like this?
He's confused so he takes it out on the jumps like this - drop it
Pretty much I wanna be great
Done peed in my glas, I won't yell and tell on my play uh
I wanna be first place in the Grammy race
With a college grad yellow bone with all my Grammy traits
And I want on my album platinum, I want none on this shelf
And I wanna be a great dad 'cus I ain't have more for myself my nigga
So before nothing's left I'll do right
Never thought I'd have this chance in my life
I bet ya'll I'll do it all tonight

All I got was broken heart
And just our tops, we could take it off
Pause, my nigga
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I always wanted to make the people clap - like that
Like Wayne retired and missed a song, he played when he came back
I just wanna live out the thoughts I have when I'd sit in the shower
Left in the water, hit me wishing heaven had visiting hours
I miss corn bread, I mis rowdy
I wish they could see me now
They'd probably tell me that they were proud and I would say show me who doubted it
Right when they point at you
I wanna cock back, point and shoot
But I wouldn't do that cause that would turn off my lime light
And I'm just tryna live life like I could die tomorrow
Like the sky is falling, life is diabolic
People die for dollars on the side of markets
And police take forever to arrive and park it
And by the time they find the guy who popped him witness won't talk to a cop or a fire marshall
What am I supposed to do besides get it up in this rap shit?
Without ya'll talkin that jerk shit and that trap shit
Did you for you like a dumb ass shit
Well that's classin cause I told ya'll
We was tight and proof
That's right, in one verse
Yea, I shoulda make that tonight

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And just our tops, we could take it off
Pause, my nigga

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Magic in the musical moments, songs in the key of life
Feelin like Stevie Wonder, well he used to think I need a light
Part of me kindly copycat kidos can't sneak or bite
Bet I make em eat they words
Wavy light skin Jesus Christ
Me and Pries connected to making classic
Was classically frequently absent back in my classes
Back when I used to keep a quarter inside my backpack
Back and with me young in high school
Me and the team was like the Ratt Pack
I'm Young Sinatra, rock the gold chain like Cleopatra
Watching from the balcony, black binoculars at the opera
Peepin this shit from the sight I'm seeing a different angle
You see money behind closed doors and a shake of change
Ray Ray had the Range Rove, used to pick us up like every weekend
We be tweaking, turning 20, now I'm seeking deeper meaning
What's the word? I heard the hoods just sayin but shit been different
The band broke up, Zoe's prepin and Eddy's still in prison
Screamin free my nigga Ugly Ill til my lung go lonely on this island
I've been poppin bottles to bottom
I pray, I hope this shit doesn't show
So in Southern Cali don't play boom with the drizzle and potent pposed to be
eatin
Shrimp and steak, 1000\$ plates, these fake niggas can't deny me nothing
Couldn't walk around in these panties, these rappers a dime a dozen
Timing is effort, she said she know I got it right
But I'm only here til tomorrow so I guess we gon do it all tonight

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And just our tops, we could take it off
Pause, my nigga
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I'm ready to go now