

# All I Want Is Mine

Inspectah Deck

It's not Jacob, but you can still call me the jeweler  
You know how I throw that jewelry on you  
And this one right here, this is just a tennis bracelet  
You rock that with your white Nikes, and your white tee  
Sunny Dave' style, ya'll feel me? Come on

I dreamed I was top of the world, watching the world  
Awoke to a room full of smoke, gun at my throat  
I dwell in the heart of the hell, but never fell  
Po'nine scopin' me the whole time, they close behind  
My wants just as big as my needs, so it's agreed  
To strap up, tie these shoes, provide the school  
A wild out, had to hide out, in China's house  
Then run free, down to 1G, and hungry  
I won't fold, from the chokehold, I broke molds  
Fake ones, fake as they come, waiting to front  
I fight if it cost me my life, toss me the knife  
To move up, I do what I must, but who to trust  
I came from the grain and remain mentally stained  
The hardships, starving artist, it's obvious  
I'm 'raging against the machine' to make some CREAM  
That's how we live, just grab your kids, now we big  
All up in The Source, we flip and win the toss  
The law say, lock 'em away, vow to this day  
The world is ours, we the loud ones at early hours  
Striving, for a new way, my dues are payed

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Yeah.. I mean, yo, we grinding out here  
We got our lives on the line  
We got oddballs watching us  
We got f\*\*king thieves, crooks, murderers  
Gangstas, we got all types of shit we gotta watch out for  
Let alone, your right hand man'll send shots to wet you, son  
Shit..

My conscience beggin' me chills, steady we build  
I ask, is it back to the cracks after the raps  
Where I'm from, used to be fun, soon'll become  
A deathtrap, mental setback, forget that  
I'mma do this, for that all I am, call out a man  
Black like Sidney Portier, boy, beware  
The future's now, my superpowers could move the crowd  
The road I follow, so far to go to see tomorrow  
I'm close to the edge, my folks are mislead  
Some, lose a step, lyric clueless, they choosin' death  
That's the wrong vibe, the strong survive, known as they strive  
Now watch me, top of the key, dropping a three  
In my fate, the biography state, I would be great  
For now, I milk the cow, build it from the ground  
More or less, continue conquest hard as it gets  
The promised land, ain't promised to a honest man  
So, right or wrong, I'm fighting on this life long

Now let me live, set for my wiz and seven kids  
I hit the block focus like Mr. Spock  
And whether, rhymes or crimes, all I want is mines

All I want is mines, what they expect us to do?  
They taking programs to a channel, man  
You gotta pay to be locked up, you ain't getting no jobs  
Niggaz got three/four kids, four or five baby moms  
No crib, living out they cars and shit  
I got to get mines... then ain't no stopping  
I'mma do what I gotta do, and I'mma rep for my set  
My nigga Case rest in peace, my nigga, I'mma see you  
The'll never take me alive, the'll never take me alive..