

## All Love

LUCKI

Aye aye aye aye  
Ion even like you niggas  
Ion even, aye  
Ion even like you niggas  
Why wouldn't I bring my pistol?  
Why wouldn't I put this Jeep in Track and let you hear the engine?  
Did her wrong, she got me back, we don't even gotta mention

She from the streets but she retired, a lame ass nigga I'm pinchin'  
I miss the hood I ain't gon' lie my momma say "don't risk it"  
I look the Barbie in her eyes and said "I'm not your Kenny"  
I'm in the car right now I'm flying, but still too late I missed you  
Damn, damn, damn, aye  
You got me beat with that, Ion even know how you sleep with that  
If the love real keep with that before this shit too deep for that  
I changed they life and they don't even rap, the fans ask me for that  
Nigga want beef but you don't want blood you better keep it rap  
Ran out of trouble to out of town but that's where they tweaking at  
Karma a bitch, she go around, it ain't no secret then  
Damn, aye, Tune you kidding yourself  
You do drugs and keep your peace but they say you killing yourself  
I fuck you to get at her and now you feeling yourself  
You so high you said you God you must repent to yourself

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Why wouldn't I bring my pistol?  
Why wouldn't I put this Jeep in Track and let you hear the engine?  
Did her wrong, she got me back, we don't even gotta mention  
Damn, damn, damn, aye  
Ion even like you niggas  
Why wouldn't I bring my pistol?  
Ion even like you niggas, like eh  
Damn, damn Ion even  
Aye, aye, aye