

ALL WE GOT

Marlon Craft

Rather be a legend to 10 than a meme to a million
Already wantin' more than that, feel like I got a billion
If I had it in real life I'd try to feed a lot of children
And architect infrastructure to defeat all of the villains
It ain't even 'bout the money to most, it's insecurity
Look at these assholes, 20 deep and all they care about is pictures
We call them Mobb Shallow
But can't judge them when their egos all they have though
Seein' previews of consequences
Readin' reviews and on the fences
[?] It's all a lesson, right?
Livin' in that space that ain't wrong, but it's less than right
Shit, and nothin less than man
If there's a God, I'm not sure about his lesson plan
Fucked wit him early but yo, I'm less and less a fan
Like when he got too big he lost his message, damn
Guess that becomes how most our favorite artists game aim for the weak
And dudes is lookin like the faint of heart
It's enterin' my world and always come with less than they depart with
"Knowledge" to the game I say when they ask what they should charge him
I dumb it up, make the esoteric digestible
Series of fake shows, their whole career the Vibe festival
Human like yuh, but I'll be damned if I'm less than you
Confident, just don't gotta puff out my chest for dudes
It's kinda cold when the wind blows, huh?
Perplexed when you thought it, but when it's told it's simple, huh?
You keep yo mouth closed, yo hood got that zip code, huh?
But when it come to yellin' lies, you never tip-toe, huh?
They like "it's just a song," I ask what I want
But the way you write say somethin' 'bout you like an Android font
These other guys feel me they just don't have the balls to live it
And I'm all for givin'
But it ain't all forgiven
This is for the days and the times and the way that I grinded for all I got
This is for the fake and the lies and the pain we subscribe to
I swear that it's all we not
This is for the we and the me cause ain't shit guaranteed
Except that we is all we got
We all we got