

ALL I GOT

Mozy

(G. Ry got me)

Yeah

(Diego)

Had to change my life, I been through a lot, yeah
Take it all the way, why would I turn it up a notch? Yeah
Finally caught a buzz, but I ain't really in pop yet
Five thousand songs, shit, I ain't really even drop none
And if I don't blow, just know I gave it all I got, yeah
I gotta get back home, that's why I ain't went in bought a drop, yeah
Go invest in stocks, who would've ever thought that Xho would make it off the block? Yeah
I got like thirty bitches tryna make it off my block list, it's cool, girl, I'on want you
I'm cool with my past, I know they say your past'll haunt you
I don't move off emotion, I just listen to my conscience
I move out my head, if I ain't do that, I'd be dead

Who would ever thought I'd spend ten thousand on a bitch?
Three hundred on the car and then I cashed out for the rest
I still wanna step on these niggas who been dissin'
I got that feelin' in my leg
I'd rather go and drop the bag, I don't get into that, yeah
Send yo' best shooter, we'll send 'em back
Couple months straight, Xho been bickin' back

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Look what we endured

M's on the table, overlooked me like Shedeur

Kamikaze like Shakur, Quaegan oozin' out my pores

Crack another seal to pour, to say the least, I wanted more, all them J's we couldn't afford

But even then, still take the time to thank the Lord

Like, thank you for my son and girlie, faces I adore

Like, thank you for the strength to carry on when I was torn

Thank you for them whoopings Granny gave me with them cords 'cause it was much needed

I let you back inside my life like you don't love leavin'

I talk to Skeemo every night 'cause I ain't done grievin'

It wasn't for rap, he'd be broke, that's how the duds see it

You take a toe, we need a leg, that's how the thugs reason

I'm on these drugs geekin', thinkin' how I used to be

You ditched the same gang that you once threw up, that shit new to me

You losin' me, sacrificial lamb about this foolery

I can't call it off, too many eulogies, it's bool with me

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