

# All I Know

Propain

G&B

Thugger

G&B

We used to stand on the corner bangin' that UGK (Ha)  
If you see some fiends, don't hesitate to send 'em my way (Come on, mane)  
I got a pocket full of stones (Stones), diamonds against the wood  
Stay ridin' dirty when I was flippin' through my hood  
Back then me and my nigga, Z, was sellin' that drank (Sellin' that drank)  
We was sittin' on gallons, four-hunnid of paint (Yeah)  
Gettin' bank on Gulf Bank, ridin' drop down the Ave (Ave)  
Since I was a child I had dream of ridin' slab (Yeah)  
Wasn't thinkin' about Bentleys, couldn't see that far (Nah)  
Shit, even in my dreams, I couldn't see that car (See that far)  
They say you aim for the moon, you might land in the stars (Ha)  
Now look at me, I'm livin' in the land of the stars (Right)  
Rollies and Audemars, mansions and penthouses  
Went back, bought my hood and made them all my rent houses (Geah)  
Still servin' and collectin', went from trappin' to rappin'  
However it gotta get done, we gon' make it happen

Yeah, I'm ridin' to the finish line (Straight up)  
Out here grindin' 'til it's dinner time (Say what?)  
Jump fresh up out the water, nigga (Water), came from nothin'  
Stood up on my own two, we ain't got it jumpin', mane, it's all that I know  
All that I know  
All that I know, one thousand 'til I fall  
Ridin' on these fuck niggas, fuck 'em all, mane it's all that I know (Yeah, Pro')

Dreams of throwin' Forgiatos on that Rover truck (Rover truck)  
A thousand dollars like a million when you broke as fuck (Yeah)  
My generation wild, nigga, ain't no hope for us  
Just peers and liquor all in our system, that's the only escape 'til you could sober up  
But that paper all that I need (Uh)  
In the mall stealin' hats, shit, for majors all in my jinks (Uh)  
And if that alarm soundin', my tazer's all that they seen  
Fuck twelve, I know it's sad, G  
If I went to school with that off brand, them fuck boys gon' be laughin' at me (Laughin' at me)  
So now we fly, but that paper lookin' like moon and stars (Damn)  
Far away, went from polo shirts up to booster cars  
Chop shop, chop shop and our dollars up  
So back then if you came outside and your shit was missin', it was probably us  
Then the tables turned, fallin' off, Amal was slippin', laws locked 'em up  
Then at the same time, got a phone call that them bitch niggas done shot my bro  
Now the whole hood hot as fuck, got them old heads hot at us  
Crash dummies 'bout to smash a wall, told my niggas, "Mane, this shit not enough"  
So reverse the verse, the same thousand ain't shit when you tryna get the millions  
Propain made the brand, started from the bottom lookin' at the ceilin'  
And all my niggas grubbin' with me (Yeah), young legend in the fuckin' city (Yeah)

Seen it all, back to the wall, top down yellin', "Fuck em all," but I'm-

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Just everything we goin' through as minorities

Y-I just feel like with the times right now

And all the shit that's goin' on

That's how we feel

It's almost like we was born behind