

Everything I Got

Ralo

See everything I got I worked for it, this shit didn't come for free
We gon' go to war if any niggas try to come for me
I know I'm who they wanna be but God only made one of me
Don't worry 'bout them haters, cause all that shit up under me
I know they hangin' on the low, that's the wrong way to go
for a ho, I can't trust her no mo'
Raindrop, raindrop still ridin' 'round with that thing cocked
Drop the top with the tank-tops, tell them haters that I can't stop

Weed money, coke money, dope money, dice money, show money
Black lamb, black why the hell you do him like that
I heard it got him upset, these niggas ain't a threat
All the niggas with the , I'ma leave a nigga wet
Only rappers in the battlefield, who the f*ck wanna battle them
Name a rapper saying something back, on a nigga get his ass whacked
I don't argue over telephones, I'ma do these niggas hella wrong
I'ma put these niggas into church, never said their name in a verse
Weed money, coke money, dope money, dice money, show money
It ain't nothing, we ain't trippin', we ain't gotta get a dime of show money
We don't never throw on nigga cause we don't ever talk about a nigga
If they hatin' we gon' let 'em hate, cause none of these haters gon' elevate
Aye check this out right, see, I just pulled up on my partner in my lamb rig
ht
I lift the doors up on that motherf*cker, and then when I looked at him, I c
ould tell in they eye they ain't my partner no mo'

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Can't stop, won't stop tell the folks I ain't gonna stop
Ahk shit, pop shit, name a ahk that ain't gon' pop
12 can't stop shit, tell the folks we ain't gon' cop
Ralo where the f*ck the roof went, telling me ain't no top
Riding 'round in a half a million, still got all my jewelry on
I never hang around a lame, these niggas try to steer me wrong
I ain't ridin' on none of these f*ck niggas waves just to get paid
I'm the headline on every stage, I don't give a f*ck about a age
Young nigga but a OG, think twice 'fore you approach me
All them niggas talk about they 'round, f*ck around and get it slowly
I know it's us versus everybody, we got a bullet for everybody
You ain't never come in with a nigga, that ain't ready to go catch a body

Why the f*ck would I hang around a nigga that ain't on the same shit that I'
m on
I'm a million dollar nigga and I'm still ready to a nigga that pistol
Any day, try that shit if you want boy

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