

# all i got

Summrs

Double R, bird business nigga  
Desire

Yeah (Rino baby, Rino baby, yeah)  
If you ain't with it, fuck you nigga (Rino baby)  
All I got to say (Rino baby)  
I fuck with this beat by the way Go', fuck it

Let me show you how I come on, got an ARP with a drum on it  
Nigga know li' Rino gettin' to the cheese, but you know I never told nun' (Haha, haha, yeah)  
Bitch ass niggas be cops, we ain't fuckin' with they pussy ass  
In my video props, catch me on the street that's a real gat  
Buddy'll for sure get popped, yeah, turn his ass to a statistic  
Shit get critical, bad bitch wanna be in my video (No)  
I got my Ksubis on, now I want a Rolls Royce with the roof gone  
(Grrr), Rino gettin' to them knots, this shit'll never stop  
I'm cruisin' on drank, my brudda on pot  
I fuck with Ben Frank', he taught me a lot  
I walk in the bank, you niggas just plot  
Pray for them to rot, (It's all I got) It's all I got, It's all I got (Rino, Rino)

(She say she wan' fuck with li' Rino)  
(Oh you wan' fuck with li' Rino, ah?)  
(Heh, you know how this could get though)  
(You know, I'll hit your friend though)  
(Oh alright mama, hehe, hehe)

This Glock on me, James Bond  
Get the fuck from 'round me you ain't my kind  
Recordin' myself on my laptop, nigga I ain't payin' for no studio time  
I'm still up on my grind, been doin' this shit since a youngin', they listen to Rino they bumpin'  
Lifestyle really funny, your ex-nigga bummy, the Maybach jumpin' it got bunnies  
Everything these niggas did I done done, I hit the bitch once then I punt it  
Take care of my shooters, some of my young niggas lost and they come from Be rmuda  
I ain't no lil' boy baby I attract cougars, don't let 'em fool you li' Rino will do ya  
Know you heard how I'll put a Glock to a nigga face and tell 'em to move it  
I got shit bust up in my city  
Nigga I'm the richest out my city  
And I don't say it unless I did it (Did it, did it, did it)  
You niggas be so silly  
Put diamonds on her muhfuckin' neck and ear I know that she hear me  
Put diamonds on her other ear, I gave the bitch a wet willy  
Feel like Wayne, when I touch my first milly, I hit the mall trippin'  
You could delete my number and you could block me bitch I don't need ya  
Got pink in my cup like Easta  
Diamond crosses on my neck got a mic in my hand like a preacher  
Bitch jaw drop soon as I walk in, soon as I seen her  
You ain't gotta worry lil' twin, you can keep her, you can keep her, keep her, keep her  
Away from me, I don't want no bitch next to me  
As you can see, I'm runnin' up that green, Im' runnin' up that cheese, I'm gettin' so elite

Can't walk a mile in my shoes it get deep  
And the other reason it's LV

(You know me, check the receipt nigga)  
(Double R, bird business)  
(Yeah, I told you I was that one)  
(Ya heard me?)