

# All I Wanna Do

Tee Grizzley

You know what I'm sayin'? Like Juan say at school  
I get goosebumps when I listen to my shit 'cause I know it's true  
You feel me? Free them niggas, long live 'em  
Ayy

They shot my nigga in his face right after school (Right after school)  
Bet, since they wanna play with guns, let's do that too, uh (Man, watch this  
)  
We can't go back fightin', nah, let's make the news  
Brodie told, damn, you was right there when we made the rules (Bro, how you  
do that?)  
Let's get this money now, the only way we know is trap (Is trap)  
Ain't tryna work up at the store, that shit don't pay no racks (Uh-uh)  
I gave my dog a bag, wanted to see him stack (Here you go)  
Ain't even know he had a knife 'til it was in my back (The fuck?)  
They knew me in the streets before the rap, I played a part (I did that)  
Too many can't say what I did out here, I played it smart (You know that)  
Daytime, servin', chasin' this shit with all my heart (Chasin' that)  
Nighttime, suitin' up, they play with us, gon' make it spark (Fuck)  
Free my niggas out the pen', been off the porch since we was kids  
For my dead ones, I'ma live, this money come then come again (Get to it)  
They ain't with us, fuck them niggas, them pussies know what they did  
My advice, stay out my way if niggas tryna raise they kids, nigga (You hear  
me?)

Stay out my way on the highway  
Deep thinkin' off this Rod Wave  
Brodie been gone for ten years, he down to five days  
Welcome home, my nigga

My street niggas, let me be your motivation  
You can make it, I was broke before, I'm talkin' so hungry that I was shakin'  
' (Man)  
X packin', weed sellin', crack shavin' (All that)  
Wish I could've got all my peoples on the same pages  
I can't lie, I probably need therapy for my past (I do)  
Thought it was normal 'til I grew up like, "I been through that" (The fuck?)  
I asked granny, "When people die, is they comin' back?" (Uh-uh)  
She said, "We never seein' them again," I never been so sad (Ooh)

They sent me off to prison, gave me a long time (They gave a long time)  
I can't even cap, I needed that alone time (I need that)  
Focused on my goals now, realized I'm a gold mine  
Told me I wasn't shit, but I was great the whole time (Ah)

Traumatized, miss my dogs, why they have to leave?  
Get on my knees and pray that God show me who bad for me  
We ain't have no cheese, Ruth's Chris to us was Applebee's  
For every year I been alive, I need an M at least, nigga

Uh, just stay out my way on the highway  
Deep thinkin' off this Rod Wave  
Brodie been gone for ten years, he down to five days, nigga, uh  
They sent him off to prison, gave him a long time  
I can't cap, he probably needed that alone time  
Focused on his goals now, realized he a gold mine  
Told him he wasn't shit, but he was great the whole time