

# All I Know

Vin Jay

Yeah

Yo Epidemix, I think we got 'em with this one, man  
It's 'bout time, too  
Yeah, woo!

Never see me ridin' 'round in the rain (In the rain)  
Then I could be ballin' with a chain (With a chain)  
Makin' money but your man don't change (Yeah)  
This life is all I know  
Never see me ridin' 'round in the rain (In the rain)  
Then I could be ballin' with a chain (Goddamn)  
Makin' money but your man don't change (Woo!)  
This life is all I know

Jumpin' hurdles but ain't duckin' the law  
Fuck with a boss who travel like he study abroad  
Bitch, I made it 'cause I grind, not the luck of the draw  
[?] every single beat, I got my knuckles in gauze  
And I'ma spit flows 'til I be livin' up in my fifth home  
(New York!) [?] shout out to Jim Jones  
Love my haters, I'm 'bout to give 'em a quick loan  
Make 'em switch tones like they fuckin' with a flip phone  
Gotta [?] by the way that I'm rhymin'  
I'm changin' the climate, the product of impatiently grindin'  
I'm breakin' my silence, I'm finally 'bout to make a deposit  
No, I don't got no kids, yeah, but I could pay for they college  
So why the fuck not? Give it 'til my lungs pop  
Came a long way from ridin' up at the bus stop  
Been up in the cut like a muh'fuckin' blood clot  
All up in they grill, straight-faced like a mug shot  
What!

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Givin' 'em life, it's like my music been a blood drop  
But this ain't overnight, I been workin' through the sunrise  
Deliverin' these punchlines and rappin' 'til my tongue tied  
[?] a lambo just to see the way the truck drives  
I've been this shit and I be [?] why your [?] plummet  
Complainin' 'bout your circumstance, I had the same budget  
You busy partyin' and missin' when your train's comin'  
I never smoke, give me the beat so I can play somethin'  
Now they know the way I'm livin' is savage  
It's like I'm chewin' tobacco, what I spit is a havoc  
They don't like the way I rap, said I'm quick, but I'm average  
I'm gettin' paid just to leave you wack bitches in [?], so what?  
Said I ain't flexin' with a bitch and I ain't blowin' checks  
That's why these fuckin' wack rappers always so depressed  
The rap scene a bunch of rookies tryna throw some [?]  
I show the press I'm through the roof, you better show respect

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