

All We Got Is Us (LP Version)

Capone-N-Noreaga

Elpee, ya hot with this one dog
Show these niggas what I'm like
Show these niggas I don't like
Show these niggas what I'm like
Show these niggas I don't like Show these niggas what I'm like
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Show these niggas I don't like
Show these niggas what I'm like
Show these niggas I don't like Yo, yo, yo, yo
I'm like Rich Porter, the epitome of Alpo
AZ and Nicky Barnes, I rock sticky thumbs
I chopped it and I cooked till my hands got numb
Shotguns malt-liquor and ones
I used to pay homage and wanted to play to be a fat cat
Someone like Castro, mad cash flow
Me and 'Pone like the best in the business Niggas show love, hoes show interest
My gun game got my pops to blame
I used to hop over fences and buck in the rain
And I'm not that nigga that'll fuck ya dame
I'm true to my niggas, hop out the car
Hand on my mac, cock back, ready to clap
Up in Iraq, see my niggas hustlin' crack
The same scheme from Queens when you livin' your dreams
You gotta sell things if you're looking for fiends I got love for niggas
Niggas always snaky
I got love for hoes
Hoes always snaky I got love for cliqua
Clique always snaky
All we got is us
All we got is us I know crips, yo crips even be in Iraq
I know young bloods and niggas like O.G. Mack
I dropped out in seventh grade and I knew I'd be straight
I went O.T. and then I copped bricks for eight
I cut black bitches off for at least three weeks
I had Spanish hoes spittin' nuts on the seats
I see Jesus in my kids but it's silly to me
How I see Him in them, don't see Him in me I blanks out, my nigga knight just hit the bricks
I'm not a rapper, I sell a lot of crack but spit

Niggas that I'm cool with, I only keep a nigga hot
 Say I'm on some new shit, then I cock the pop
 The other side of the game doin' fifty y'all
 I survived behind the wall and the feds for y'all
 Similar to, "Hurricane" harassed half my life
 I got a right to flash my ice, crash the VipeI got love for niggas
 Niggas always snaky
 I got love for hoes
 Hoes always snakyI got love for cliqua
 Clique always snaky
 All we got is us
 All we got is usWhen everything goes sour, I got my dog
 I squeezed off, went through the pound and locked my doors
 I'm not scared of your guns, I got shot before
 Niggas' jewels got little rocks like Arkansas
 I'm the prophet of B.I.G., but never the next
 I'm the first in every verse spit shit get worse
 You can hate me or wish I'd lie in a hearse
 Respect my game, who the best? Select my nameI salute niggas in jail, I'm big as Latrell
 On the street, you need heat? Ask Dominican Will
 My cliqua's off the meter, we come gunnin' bullets
 Whistle past your ear like police in London
 We the best that ever did it, the rest never lived it
 Gettin' bucked at a bing-time, stressed on a visit
 I'm Y2K in a flesh, the future at it's best
 Nevertheless I pop metal to deathI got love for niggas
 Niggas always snaky
 I got love for hoes
 Hoes always snakyI got love for cliqua
 Clique always snaky
 All we got is us
 All we got is usYeah, dedicated to Rich Porter little brother
 Who died in the struggle and never got recognized for it
 Dedicated to niggas like Phat Cap and Perry Mason
 You know
 You know how them niggas do, Tash and corn bread supreme
 You know, E Money-Bags, Cameron Y
 Niggas that were gettin' money, that I was growin' up tryin' to be like
 Ya smell me? Word up to all them gangster niggasAll them gangster niggas, man
 All them gang bangin' niggas in L.A
 All them niggas in Little Rock, Arkansas
 Bang, bang, nigga, it's nothin'
 I see y'all niggas, I feel your struggle
 I went through it the same wayI'm still goin' through it the same way, I'm just a rapper now
 People think I'm legit, but I do my shit

I still gotta hustle, I still gotta have bricks, but you know
Let's feed the kids, man, yeah, let's feed the kids, man
Let's do this shit for the kids, man
I got a call right now
I'm a answer my call, but I'm a just say it like this
I do this for the gangstas, man, for the gangstas, man

Songwriters

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