

# All the Above

## Dani Siciliano

Chorus [T-Pain]:

Tell me what do you see  
When you looking at me  
(woooahhhh)

On a mission to be  
What I'm destined to be  
(woooahhhh)

I done been through the pain and the sorrow  
The struggle is nothing but love (nothing but love)  
I'm a soldier, a rider, a ghetto survivor

And all the above  
All the above (x7)

Verse 1 [Maino]:

Listen

Really what do you see  
When you looking at me?

See me come up from nothing,

To me living my dreams

I done been to the bottom,

I done suffered a lot,

I deserve to be rich,

Headed straight to the top

Look how I ride for the block,

Look how I rep for the hood,

I get nothing but love now

When I come through the hood

Getting this fortune and fame

Money make all of us change

The new benz is all white,

Call it John McCain

How the hell could you stop me?

Why in the world would you try?

I go hard forever,

That's just how I'm designed,

That's just how I was built

See the look in my eyes?

You take all of this from me,

And I'm still gon' survive

You get truth from me,

But these rappers gon' lie  
I'm a part of these streets  
Till the day that I die  
I wave hi to the haters,  
Mad that I finally done made it  
Take a look and you can tell  
That I'm destined for greatness

(Chorus)

Tell me what do you see  
When you looking at me  
(woooahhhh)  
On a mission to be  
What I'm destined to be

(woooahhhh)

I done been through the pain and the sorrow  
The struggle is nothing but love (nothing but love)  
I'm a soldier, a rider, a ghetto survivor

And all the above  
All the above (x7)  
Verse 2: [Maino]  
It's easy to hate,  
It's harder to love me  
Ya'll don't understand,  
Ya'll quickly to judge me  
Put your foot in my Nikes,  
Picture you livin' my life,  
Picture you stuck in a cell,  
Picture you wasting your life,  
Picture you facing a charge,  
Picture you beating the odds,  
Picture you willing to bleed,  
Picture you wearing the scar

Thank you for making me struggle,

Thank you for making me grind

I perfected my hustle,  
Tell me the world ain't mine  
You've been seein' me lately,  
I'm a miracle baby

I refuse to lose

This what the ghetto done made me  
I put that on my father  
Tryna hope for tomorrow  
When I think that I can't,  
I envision Obama,

I envision the diamonds,  
I envision Ferraris  
If the world was perfect,  
All my niggas behind me  
Ain't you happy I made it?  
That I'm making a statement?  
Take a look and you can tell  
That I'm destined for greatness  
Verse 3 [T-Pain]:  
Now if im up in the spot (spot)  
Or if im out on the block (block)  
I hustle hard cause it's all the same  
And you know that grind don't stop  
Just 'cause I rose to the top  
And everybody knows my name  
Still grindin (still grindin),  
Still hustlin (still hustlin)  
No more pain (no more pain),  
No more sufferin (no more sufferin)  
For my ladies and my shorties and my thugs,  
keep that task, and the shine, and the love, and all the above  
All the above (x6)

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