All In (Ft. Gift Of Gab & Pigeon John)

The Grouch & Eligh

To me it seems youve lost your steam
Your steam it seems youve lost it, lost it
Demons haunt your thinking, freedom gone
And all exhausted (exhausted)
Dreaming dreams of fortune, all your deeds
Are impromptu and not in sync with laws
And warnings never heeded while you block them
Marching forth and choosing what to keep and what to leave
Consistently youre falling, all or nothing
Please Ill tweak it out, I think Im on to something
Now youre beat to pieces and the pieces and the parts are busted
All your greatest thinking got you sinking in the rotten gutter
Now its nothing left, but everything to gain,
No options, so you walk the narrow steps to the domains
That have been calling soldier
All of the resistance kept you out from what is within
If you follow it, it rises from inside ya up and over, ALL IN!Spent half my life on a search for nothin
I came up with somethin
Its on again!
I found myself by the river and jumped in!
Its all or nothing, gotta be all in
Be all in, gotta be all in, be all in
Yeah its all or nothing!
Be all in, gotta be all in, be all in
Yeah its all or nothing
(REPEAT)To make me feel right
Give me wealth and real life
And then mix it together like popcorn and butter right
Order the Tapatio, sit and I talk to Rio
Listening to music like that old Innercity Griots
Pretty females all in my life
Yup, thats how it had to be so now I call one my wife
Give me my order organic
I need my border Hispanic
I mean I love it in Cali
But out in Maui its woww-wee
So, somebody get me a ticket
No need for packing a biscuit
I want more laughing and giggling

Need more passion and wisdom
Give some and take some
I dont want no fake ones
If I need new friends then Ill make someSpent half my life on a search for nothin
I came up with somethin
Its on again!
I found myself by the river and jumped in!
Its all or nothing, gotta be all in
Be all in, gotta be all in, be all in
Yeah its all or nothing!
Be all in, gotta be all in, be all in
Yeah its all or nothing
(REPEAT TWICE)Put your hands up high when I step on stage
God to my side microphone on blaze
Wanna be on point, brand new white shoes
Need to be in the cut, cause I paid my dues
Need to hear good news, when I make moves
Need to make music if I wanna eat food
Need to make a meeting if I wanna stay clean
Dont wanna be a dope fiend
Keeping that beam up, on the back of my neck
When I trek with a team on the road that be acting a wreck
Need a book full of hope and a bag full of tools
Combat the demons that sleep in my shoes
Need a pad and a pen to release all the pain
At it again, playin' the game, not staying the same
Changing the patterns of thought on a man
Cause Im all inIts all or nothing baby
Its never, ever maybe
You think I might be crazy
But I gotta be all in!
(REPEAT)Its all or nothing baby
Its never, ever maybe
You think I might be crazy
But I gotta be all in!
(REPEAT)Spent half my life on a search for nothin
I came up with somethin
Its on again!
I found myself by the river and jumped in!
Its all or nothing, gotta be all in
Be all in, gotta be all in, be all in
Yeah its all or nothing!
Be all in, gotta be all in, be all in
Yeah its all or nothing

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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