

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 wwww-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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