

All I Know (feat. PJ)

Boosie Badazz

When you loved like I'm loved
Somebody got to hate ya
And it don't surprise me at all 'cause you know I'ma street dude, you know
But I'm doing big things, going big places
That's just what I do Wake up everyday and hustle my nigga that's all I know
Ain't surprised by you hating my nigga that's all you know
And I'm going lots of places but I ain't going broke
'Cause putting money over niggas and bitches that's all I know That's all I know
Don't care what you say about me (nah)
Don't care how you feel about me (nah)
Drag my name through the mud
Guess what? I'm bout to kill these streets
Going places you will never see
Someone you will never be
Mama say get some rest
I might miss a check so I never sleep
Loyalty, loyalty, loyalty
That's all I know
Trouble free you don't want war with me
'Cause war is all I know
Went from the block to hip hop
Bottom to the tip top
I can't go broke I'm too hot
You hating on me 'cause you not
They hated Jesus so you know they gon hate me cause of my power
It's my time, my grind, my gift, my hour
This was God's plan, grind hard
Everyday I wake up she wanted me to miss my flight
I got to go to get my cake up
So I Wake up everyday and hustle my nigga that's all I know
Ain't surprised by you hating my nigga that's all you know
And I'm going lots of places but I ain't going broke
'Cause putting money over niggas and bitches that's all I know
Hey, hey
That's all I know
Hey, my nigga that's all I know
And I'm going lots of places but I ain't going broke
'Cause putting money over niggas and bitches that's all I know This all I know
I hustle hard

I shine bright
Let all these shoot shooting people stay on their guide-light
Money over niggas and I hate the dick riding type
Hating people textin' to get a spot in the limelight
Pop them bottles I'ma grind this show
Come back off tour and grind some more
From my heart it ain't none to cut that bitch off
That ain't my ho
Hustle so I don't struggle nigga that's all I know
You in everybody business you bitches that's why you broke
While y'all criticizin' my name, I'm on a camel in Dubai
If they say 'sky's the limit,' guess what, then I'm the sky
Real music, I ain't gotta lie, tears of joy run down my eye
You hatin' a nigga who come from nothin', my nigga I ain't surprised, I Wake up everyday and hustle my nigga
that's all I know
Ain't surprised by you hating my nigga that's all you know
And I'm going lots of places but I ain't going broke
'Cause putting money over niggas and bitches that's all I know
Hey, hey
That's all I know
Hey, my nigga that's all I know
And I'm going lots of places but I ain't going broke
'Cause putting money over niggas and bitches that's all I know That money bag (that's all I know)
Show up show out and show my ass (that's all I know)
People spreading lies on me
Old lyin' ass hoes
Misery loves company, so hatin' that's all you know
And they say, they say
That I wasn't coming home
And they say, they say
That I wasn't coming home
I say, I say
So many dummies wrong
Now the millions to the ceiling, I ain't trippin' Wake up everyday and hustle my nigga that's all I know
Ain't surprised by you hating my nigga that's all you know
And I'm going lots of places but I ain't going broke
'Cause putting money over niggas and bitches that's all I know
Hey, hey
That's all I know
Hey, my nigga that's all I know
And I'm going lots of places but I ain't going broke
'Cause putting money over niggas and bitches that's all I know

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