

It's All Right

Guerilla Black

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's all right if these fools keep trippin'
We going start a fight then take it outside
Pull the heats out the car
And they ready to dieIt's all right if these fools keep trippin'
We going start a fight then take it outside
Pull the heats out the car
And they ready to dieWell I'm Guerilla Black, the one they talking about
Wit a fresh throw way and some dope in my mouth
Just trying to make a liven
C P T, hard times that's a givenFlee from the bees, or starve or go to prison
No not me, I hope that be, I don't have to sovote the fiens
I got another plan, I got another plot
I got some-mo grams, I got another spotWhere we can put it, pull out the draws and cook it
I got my enemies all shooen
On the way I handle the .38 and work the weight
I got a stash if the search the placeMove up, or move out the way
You just stand back and do as I say
No, you don't need to know hey they call me hustle man
If you show stop my money, watch me touch you manIt's all right if these fools keep trippin'
We going start a fight then take it outside
Pull the heats out the car
And they ready to dieIt's all right if these fools keep trippin'
We going start a fight then take it outside
Pull the heats out the car
And they ready to dieYou don't really really want it
You don't want it
You don't really really want it
You don't want it wit us, no wit us, noYou don't really really want it
You don't want it
You don't really really want it
You don't want it wit us, no wit us, noIt's been a long time
I shoulda left you in the ditch half dead

Fa 'cause I help you
I got a nephew, was caller 40 call got five shots that'll slow you down
Ask around whose compound this
Drinking slize malt liquor
Trey pound in the vest
(Yes sir)Lay down in the nest, I got a nice stash
Get to close watch ya ass see a bright flash
Aight man, I give you fair warning
I promise you want breathe, they'll see the morningLittle cock and squeeze, wit those high lows
Smoke lots of weed, that's my motto
I hope you got a good relationship wit Jamaica
Shoot you in Compton, watch them find you in JamaicaDouble the paper, I'm loving the odds
Huh, 20 to 1 I'm taken it all dog
It's all right if these fools keep trippin'
We going start a fight then take it outside
Pull the heats out the car and they ready to dieIt's all right if these fools keep trippin'
We going start a fight then take it outside
Pull the heats out the car
And they ready to dieIt's all right if these fools keep trippin'
We going start a fight then take it outside
Pull the heats out the car
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