

Talk About This

Dr. Lonnie Smith

I don't give one fuck, off the top I wish a nigga would try me
Real shit, y'all counterfeit, y'all niggas bad business
That's why the game all fucked up
Fuck Glockes, I'm all about Fort Knox, nigga
Ride through your neighborhood
Throwin' money out the window like what!
You about the dollar
(No, no, nothin' bout it)
Yo poor life been without it
My life in the spotlight
Oh no no no, I ain't even got to talk about it, talk about it
Hol' up if you really bout it
Tell these motherfuckers we don't even wanna talk about it, what I don't know everything
But one thing, one thing I do know
One thing, one thing I do know (I know, I know, I know)
Is one day I'ma have everything
It was all a dream
I want it all I just bought California
Them other states ain't far behind it either
I remember selling instrumentals off a beeper
Millionaire before the headphones or the speakers
I was getting money 'fore the internet
Still got Eminem checks I ain't opened yet
MVP shit, this is where the trophies at
D-R-E, this is where the dope is at
The world ain't enough, I want it all
God dammit, I'm too old, I forgot I got it all
But Andre young enough to still get involved
And Andre still young enough to say fuck y'all
Fuck you, fuck you, and you in the corner too
If you wanna beef, make sure that that's somethin' you wanna do
There's some missin' people that felt that way too I don't know everything
But one thing, one thing I do know
One thing, one thing I do know (I know, I know, I know)
Is one day I'ma have everything
It was all a dream
I want it all What the fuck was y'all thinking?
You let the wrong young nigga link with a legend
'Lotta new niggas talking crazy on the records

I'm the only king here, you can tell 'em that I said it
I'm the black Eminem, I'm the humbler 50
I'm D.O.C., who do it better? Nobody fuckin' with me
I murder rappers everyday, til' police come and get me
And Dre just come and bail me out and then we hit the studio
Ain't no new rap in my ear, too many depressed niggas
Emotional every song, deserve to have breast niggas
Crying bout my old girl, but ain't how I left niggas
Try and get my Xbox, Red Ring of Death niggas
I'm Kanye raising the diamond on the day of his chainin'
If this was you, your diamond wouldn't be worth the appraising
I'm just talking reckless, I'm just off the record
But I mean it, kept my blessings
We was dreaming, now we close enough to see it I don't know everything
But one thing, one thing I do know
One thing, one thing I do know (I know, I know, I know)
Is one day I'ma have everything
It was all a dream
I want it all Listen
I've been tryna get it all
I'm just in this bitch, I'ma show em how to get involved
Yeah I want everything, yeah I want everything
Talk about it
Hol' up if you really bout it
Tell these motherfuckers we don't even wanna talk about it, what

Songwriters

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