

# Itâ€™s All Love (feat. Starrah)

## Belly

Topless shows, Tokyo hoes, heart Sake cold, lock and load  
Couple pistols in my Versace robes  
My Karachi plug gon' cop it, where the poppies grow  
Back on my desperado mariachi flow  
Cocky hoes give me top like sloppy joes  
The feds watching close, my dog Apache know  
Grew up, fucked up shit cold, rocky road  
Dreams of killing the Apollo like its Rocky four  
38., like a ticket to the pearly gates  
Leaning on the wall, tryna' hold the world straight  
This the dark side, swallow your fear  
Even your shadow won't follow you here  
I'm taking, trips to the coast, so my bitches can boast  
Paparazzi flicking pictures time to switch up the boat  
Chasing fuck boys, no wonder why you bitches is broke  
Catching glimpses from your city where its fifty below  
I heard them say, it's all love  
Fake hand shakes then they say it's all love  
I know they hate, it's all love  
And when you see me don't tell me it's all love  
You lost one, it's so silly  
How come you say it's all love  
You don't really, want none  
Smoking loud, put the purple up in the air  
Boy I'm a nut, I rap circles around these squares boy  
You had the whole thing, but you ain't wanna' share it boy  
Now you wanna' hang, I'll be the one to kick your chair boy  
Rare form, being real is rare form  
Talking wars you ain't prepared for  
I'm sick, these rappers wishing it was airborne  
Pray for em', these feelings run deep  
Seven day ones with me, not a single one weak  
Money man, rubber band was my first bracelet  
Trapping out the stove when I'd work late shifts  
Before I knew about Versaces's and Hermes's  
You never forget the pussy when you first taste it  
Mmm peach juice, sweet tooth  
Fuck pills, I hit the molly with a tea spoon  
Look at this bullshit I come back too  
Heard these pussies talking tough, that's cute  
Wait, I think I heard it all now

You can't walk around the city, how you say you run the town?  
I heard them say, it's all love  
Fake hand shakes and they say it's all love  
I know they hate, it's all love  
And when you see me don't tell me it's all love  
You lost one, it's so silly  
How come you say it's all love  
You don't really, want none  
I heard them say, it's all love  
Fake hand shakes then they say it's all love  
I know they hate, it's all love  
It's all love

Songwriters

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