

# Crash Landing (Intro)

## Kid Ink

Back up on my shit, put it in reverse  
Said its Kid Ink baby, put em in a hearse  
Button up my shirt, watch me go to work  
Take a hit from the swisher then I hit em with rehearsed  
Gettin paid everyday, 15th and the 1st  
Gotta bitch so bad, man it couldn't get worse  
Big fish like Moby  
Swisher never boney  
Realest nigga here, yall just phony  
All black shades, got me lookin color blind  
All them niggas broke girl, you can pay them no nevermind  
Since I came and took charge of the game I haven't been declined  
Bet it all, sweat it out I'm all in  
I'm all in  
Bitch I'm all in  
I'm all in  
They say all work, no play  
Bitch I have a house party everyday  
Niggas couldn't see me with the coast guard  
Come and watch me make it look good, postcard  
Yea, I'm stimulated off the reefer  
Blowin up fast like I'm playin minesweeper  
Killin competition got me feeling like the reaper  
Ballin like a mothafucka nigga don't you reach in  
Cuz I, leave you at the foul line  
Bitch its the Alumni  
Grade A, certified  
Heard of I?  
Know its goin down like the birth rate  
Tell em its a movement, bout to start a earthquake  
Bitch I run the buildin  
Run and duck for cover mothafucka  
I'm just tryna get some like the drummer  
It ain't nothin don't see nothin don't need nothin but a a blunt  
and I am good  
Burnin up like firewood understood?  
I'm all in  
I'm all in  
Bitch I'm all in

I'm all in  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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