All The Above (Explicit)

Maino

Yo Pain you ready? Yeah
Mane lets lock and load ah ha
Just blaze, yeah Lord turn me up
B I think we got one, yeah ha, here we goTell me what do you see, (see)
When you looking at me, (Whoa whoa whoa)
On a mission to be (be)
What I'm destined to be, (Whoa whoa whoa)
I've done been through the pain and the sorrow
The struggle is nothing but love (Nothing but love)
I'm a soldier a rider a ghetto survivor and all the above,
Hey all the above, all the above, all the above
All the above, all the above, all the above, all the aboveListen, really what do you see, (See)
When you looking at me, (me)
See me come up from nothin',
To me living my dreams,
I have been to the bottom,
I done suffered a lot,
I deserve to be rich,
Headed straight to the top
Look how I ride for the block,
Look how I rep for the hood,
I get nothing but love now when I come through the hood
Getting this fortune and fame,
Money make all of us change,
The new Benz is all white call it John McCain.
How the hell could you stop me?
Why in the world would you try?
I go hard forever,
That's just how I'm designed
That's just how I was built
See the look in my eyes
You take all of this from me,
And I'm still gon' survive
You get truth from me
But these rappers gon' lie
I'm a part of these streets
Till the day that I die
I wave hi to the haters mad that I finally done made it
Take a look and you can tell that I am destined for greatness.Tell me what do you see, (see)

When you looking at me, (Whoa whoa)
On a mission to be (be)
What I'm destined to be, (Whoa whoa)
I've done been through the pain and the sorrow
The struggle is nothing but love (Nothing but love)
I'm a soldier a rider a ghetto survivor and all the above,
Hey all the above, all the above, all the above
All the above, all the above, all the above, all the aboveIts easy to hate,
Its harder to love me
Y'all don't understand,
Y'all quickly to judge me.
Put your foot in my Nike's
Picture you livin' in my life
Picture you stuck in a cell
Picture you wasting your life
Picture you facing a charge
Picture you beating the odds
Picture you willing to bleed
Picture you wearing the scars
Thank you for making me struggle
Thank you for making me grind
I perfected my hustle
Tell me the world ain't mine
If you ain't seein' me lately
I'm a miracle baby
I refuse to lose
This is what the ghetto done made me
I put that on my father
Tryna hope for tomorrow
When I think that I cant
I envision Obama
I envision the diamonds
I envision Ferrari's
If the world was perfect
All my niqqas behind me
Ain't you happy I made it
That I'm making this statement
Take a look and you can tell that I'm destined for greatnessTell me what do you see, (see)
When you looking at me, (Whoa whoa)
On a mission to be (be)
What I'm destined to be, (Whoa whoa)
I've done been through the pain and the sorrow
The struggle is nothing but love (Nothing but love)
I'm a soldier a rider a ghetto survivor and all the above,
Hey all the above, all the above, all the above

All the above, all the above, all the above, all the aboveNow we go to the spot (spot) or if I'm out on the block (block)
I hustle hard cause its all the same (they know, they know)
And you know that grind don't stop (stop)
Just 'cause I rose to the top (top)
And everybody knows my name (they know, they know)
Hey still grinding (still grinding)
Still hustling (still hustling)
No more pain (no more pain)
No more suffering (no more suffering)
From my lady's and my shorties and my thugs
Get that cash and the shine and the love
All the above, all the above, all the above
All the above, all the above, all the above,
All the above, all the above, all the above,
All the above, all the above, all the above, all the above

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