

# All Gold Everything (remix)

Trinidad James

[Intro: Trinidad James] Yeah, you already know man  
It's your boy, TJ  
Ain't doing a verse on my shit, I already killed it  
Let the legends holla at ya, Tip  
(Yeah, I'm talking true A-town trap shit, ya understand that?)  
(It the king homeboy, hey Trinidad, dig this homes)  
[Verse 1: T.I.] Big bank, all I do is get bank  
Niggas hating on me but they bitch ain't  
So conceited, I don't think my shit stank  
400,000 dollars on a Mulsanne  
Come and kick it with a west side nigga  
Think I ain't about that action, wanna bet my nigga?  
All day thumbing through the check my nigga  
Boy you're broke, you can't even be a threat my nigga  
When you're talking to me say it with your chest little nigga  
I pull up on your set and make a mess little nigga  
Okay, I got a kilo of gold 36 O's  
Wrapped around the neck of a dope boy  
Gold yacht, that's the presi' diamond in those  
And just paid cash for a Rolls Royce  
A true trap nigga, I done sold everything  
Trouble man, hustle gang, all gold everything  
I said trouble man, hustle gang, all gold everything  
[Verse 2: Young Jeezy] Bought a gold bottle now we on the Dom  
Big faced Rollie take up half my arm  
Porsche 911 with the Gabby top  
All gold scale, that's my magic box  
Got the soft, my nigga  
Give me thirty minutes, I'll be right with ya  
Got the hard, my nigga  
Let me whip this here I'll get it right to ya  
Goddamn, I'm turnt up  
I think the knob just broke and I don't give a fuck  
Goddamn, I'm fucked up  
The streets dry as hell, this work high as fuck  
She want white, boy, dudes take it easy man  
Shit I'd pay less for a pair of Yeezy's man  
All I wanna know if I'mma bounce with her  
Talking me to death like I'm a counselor

She popped a Molly I'm guessing  
But if she throwing the pussy I'm catching  
.223 with a silencer  
Gonna rock that shit with the flyest fur

All gold like Montana (Tony)  
Hoes all in my phantom (Rollies)  
Young done killed the gold remix  
A nigga don't like it, God damn him  
[Hook: Trinidad James]Gold all in my chain, gold all in my ring

Gold all in my watch  
Don't believe me, just watch  
Nigga nigga nigga  
Don't believe me, just watch  
Don't believe me, just watch  
Nigga nigga nigga  
Don't believe me, just watch  
Don't believe me, just watch

Gold all in my chain, gold all in my ring  
Gold all in my watch, don't believe me just watch  
[Verse 3: 2 Chainz]Ibn all on my head, snakeskin all in my hat  
Hit your girl with my chains on so that's gold all on her back  
Gold all on my watch, so big it's like a clock  
Some people wear fox fur, on the Source cover I wore a fox  
This for all the DJ's that got this on replay  
I sell a brick on eBay, then I celebrate

Several bitches in every state  
I'm in Miami with Wayne trying to skate, my family straight  
Ayo, ho 'bout to hyperventilate, I owe her one, we did a 68  
I say hoes, my nigga, them ain't red bottoms, her bottom brown  
I'm smoking strong, my nigga, I'm on loud, not Bobby Brown  
That's souf side up in here, I spell "souf" with a F  
F stand for fuck y'all if you ain't fucking with my set  
Fuck with me and I'm busting, fuck with me and I'm busting  
Every time you see me think about what it would be if I ain't do nothing  
Damn right, I'm stunting, damn right, I'm styling  
Just got a girl chauffeur and we on a motorcycle and she driving  
This Versace, that Versace, this Versace, too  
I got killers watching, niggas watching, bitches watching me too  
See I'm on lean, on loud, and I got my own lane

You need to mind your own business, it's 2 Chainz and Trinidad (James)  
[Hook][Outro: Trinidad James]A'int shit changed, I still don't fuck with fuck niggas  
And if you a fuck nigga I'm talking 'bout you  
Your bitch said she popped a molly, she sweating

Woo

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