

# All That I Got is You (feat. Mary J. Blige)

## Ghostface Killah

What dey gives you blood? Three months man  
Whatchu doin' in here anyway? You oughta be home with your momma  
How old are you boy? Thirteen  
Thirteen? Damn, the bastards must be runnin' outta niggaz to arrest  
Yeah, oh yeah, this goes out to all the families  
That went through the struggle  
Yeah, from the heart  
It was from the heart, everything was real  
All that I got is you  
And I'm so thankful I made it through  
Yo, dwellin' in the past, flashbacks when I was young  
Whoever thought that I'd have a baby girl and three sons  
I'm goin' through this difficult stage, I find it hard to believe  
Why my old Earth had so many seeds  
But she's an old woman and due to me, I respect that  
I saw life for what it's really worth and took a step back  
Family ain't family no more, we used to play ball  
Eggs after school, eat grits 'cause we was poor  
Grab the pliers for the channel, fix the hanger on the TV  
Rockin' each others pants to school wasn't easy  
We survived winters, snotty nosed with no coats  
We kept it real, but the older brother still had jokes  
Sadly, daddy left me at the age of six  
I didn't know nuttin' but mommy neatly packed his shit  
She cried, and grandma held the family down  
I guess mommy wasn't strong enough, she just went down  
Check it, fifteen of us in a three bedroom apartment  
Roaches everywhere, cousins and aunts was there  
Four in the bed, two at the foot, two at the head  
I didn't like to sleep with Jon Jon, he peed the bed  
Seven o'clock, pluckin' roaches out the cereal box  
Some shared the same spoon, watchin' Saturday cartoons  
Sugar water was our thing, every meal was no thrill  
In the summer, free lunch held us down like steel  
And there was days, I had to go to Tex house with a note  
Stating, "Gloria can I borrow some food I'm dead broke"  
So embarrassin', I couldn't stand to knock on they door  
My friends might be laughin', I spent stamps in stores  
Mommy, where's the toilet paper, use the newspaper  
Look Ms. Rose gave us a couch, she's the neighbor  
Things was deep, my whole youth was sharper than cleats  
Two brothers with muscular dystrophy, it killed me  
But I remember this, mom's would lick her finger tips  
To wipe the cold out my eye before school wit her spit  
Case worker had her runnin' back to face to face  
I caught a case, housin' tried to throw us out of our place  
Sometimes I look up at the stars and analyze the sky  
And ask myself was I meant to be here, why?  
Yeah, yo  
All that I got is you  
And I'm so thankful I made it through  
All that I got is you

And I'm so thankful I made it throughAll that I got is you  
And I'm so thankful I made it throughAll that I got is you  
And I'm so thankful I made it throughWord up mommy, I love you  
Word up  
It was all you, word, you brought me in like thisI sit and think about all the times we did without, yeah  
I always said I wouldn't cry when I saw tears in your eyes  
I understand that daddy's not here now  
But some way or somehow, I will always be around, yeahAll things that I did from this to them  
Oh, from drugs to being there  
Being down and out and I love you alwaysYeah, you say you see the universe  
Which consists of the sun, moon and star  
And them planets, that exist in my space  
Like man woman and child, you understand?We got to keep it real, and what reality  
And reality will keep it real with us  
I remember them good ol' days  
Because see, that's the child I wasWhat made me the man I am today  
See 'cause if you forget where you come from, heheh  
You're never gonna make it where you're goin', aheh  
Because you lost the reality of yourselfSo, take one stroll through your mind  
And see what you will find  
And you'll see a whole universe all over again  
And again and again and again and again  
Heheheh, yeah, heheheheh, aha, heheheh

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