

All the Way

Packy

If I'm sippin' I get dumb faded
Smokin' I get dumb high
I been goin' dumb hard
Prolly be like this until I die

Shoutout to whatever's in my system that I'm trippin' on
She think that I'm looted up
That's why she be hittin' on
She got all the booty tho
That's what I be grippin' on
We swervin' all over the road that I be whippin' on
I can't do nothing half way
I'm all the way in
Turned down someone else's dream to go take a job that wasn't payin'
I wasn't playin', no this is real life
I still do what the hell I feel like
They say grow up
I say "nah, but make more money than you, I still might"
Out of patience, out of time for some of my relations
Cut it out or love all of it
The motto is "no moderation"
I kill the game even when I post
And when I'm on my grind guarantee I do the most, uh

I'm all the way (x8)
Everything or nothin', man I'm all the way
Got it or I'm bluffin', but I'm all the way
I'm all the way

We been workin' day and night, I think we need to get away
Somewhere they can't find us
Something people don't do everyday
I been taking chances with the cards that I was handed
Love me when I'm in their city and they all be snappin' candid of me
I can't be no status quo
That's where I had to go
They be thinkin' too rational
They be thinkin' like "good enough"
I be thinkin' like classical

I be thinkin' my flow all over, this beat sound damn theatrical

I've been going off the deep end
Can't nobody slow me down
Maybe I've been trippin' lately
Need someone to hold me down

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