

All I Know Is

Tripface

(Verse 1)

Everybody focused on this animal, so one who push the envelope, the remedy the antidote

Mix the Henny and the Coke, sell the tree and the dope, rain sleet and the snow, do we sleep? Hell no
Pop a tag and pull up in a Elco, Bag a bitch at Elco, run up in her tailbone, grindin cuz i sell mo, hotter then that
hell boy

Fresher than an altoid, see me in them tabloids, Actin like a damn fool, running from them bad boys
Keep a Will Smithon Wessen, BIG shell out my weapon, hit you like an astroid, get high wit androids
I'm outta space wit this shit, pass the L to Elroy. I ain't took a L boy, I ain't never lost nigga. big heat on me
blood.

Click defrost nigga. Lookin at a boss nigga. Fuck you an yo boss nigga, Iron on me ever see a hunnit break off
nigga.

(Hook)

Lotta niggas don't wanna see me shine/
I break em off one at a time (what, what)

Where you from nigga?(what, what)

All I know is...

(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2

All i Know is...

(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2

All i Know is...

Top of the morning while niggas yawnin, I'm in ya bushes when no ones looking I'm on it
Guerilla Warfare, bananas in the regal trunk, get you cerebral slumped, my shotty is the people's pump
Asthmetic gotta bad habit for bad bitches and black fabric, Black on Black Benz that swerve through bad traffic
Bag back. I sip yach and leave hash ashed "Pass that nigga,tryna high in this motha fucka" Thats what the homie
said.

I rolled another one and took that bitch to the head. Yeah. Then made yo bitch gimme head.
Didn't take much she off a half a pill in remi red. Yeah. And my eyes rly red, like my flag or the 5 ball Jag.

Zoom past like a lightyear. 100 racks thats a light year yeah, yeah.

(Hook)

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Where you from nigga? (what, what)

All I know is...

(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2

All i Know is...

(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2

All I know is...

Breakin niggas off like a Kit-Kat. If you aint talking no dollas nigga don't chit chat.
I'm in and out the set like i direct, and if i come across a pound of powder imma fluoresce.
Holla at ya parter of the water got the purest. I ain't talking arrow head we getting dinero here. Yeah
California I'm the Pharaoh Head starin down the barrel of a nine if you don't recognize , Boy
Get yo attitude set aside. I gotta team of choppers for you jealous guys.
Haters they don't really wanna see me shine. So i hit em where it hurts when they see me ride.
Wit two bad bitches wit some Chinky eyes. After i was in the club wit my heat inside.
Jay motha fuckin Rock never slippin. Imma Boss I'm forever pimpin. Motha Fucka.

(Hook)

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