

# All in My Mind

8Ball & MJG

They told me to come clever, whatever  
It don't make, it's on you  
So I be who I be, and do what I gotta do  
I'm one of the few, the proud and the pimpest  
In this business I be the swiftest when I kick this  
As if you didn't know it's Thorough from that Suave Camp  
Best Vemp chimped, or get licked like a mail stamp  
Amps and beats, technics is what I come with  
Gangsta's and pimps and balla's is who I fuck with...

FUCK nobody safe when I see demons in tha mirror  
Wicked as fuck feeling like a Murder & Killa  
Witness I'm on the defense like Johnny Cochran  
NOW GIVE UP YO THANGS MISTA, before this Glock hit the proper spot  
Blocks on phones, they won't leave they homes, peeping through cracks  
Cause blacks be coming back with all that past crap  
Strap on your bullit proof vest and combat boots  
It's NIGGA NIGGA DAY!!  
And this time we go come on you  
Baby blue disguise that's wise  
Made me loose my 9-5 got myself a 4-5 im  
Aimless spraying not playing with their vertabrates  
These the Murda Dayz  
So many niggas must come wicked  
We done heard of wayz...

I see one, two, Niggas actin live  
3 seconds past before I blast with my 4-5  
6 shots, 7 cops, just to take 8ball  
9 witnesses reported all the shit the recalled  
Everlasting, blasting, niggas running fast when  
Buckin gott'em ducking  
Putting sucka's in the past tense  
I be the holder of the gat therefore it shall not run  
A psychic couldn't see such a feature for my momma's son  
(Nigga) Breath taker, the overweight trouble maker  
Fake trick breaker, Tennessee earthquaker  
Shaking grounds when I'm walking smoking fat onion  
I get lit, and beat the shit out of Paul Bunyon  
Fightin, Clash of the Titans on your dial  
I'm gettin blitzed stickin on medusa doggystyle  
Word G, you heard me  
The wicked bitch served  
Now I'm playing soccer, gotta kick'em to da curb G  
But she's not with it, put a spell on the fat mack  
I hate stikin ho's but I can't help but to go back  
I sound like a fiend, everytime is the last time  
Could this be reality or all in my mind?...

Spill 9's like fluid, do it like some G's  
They know me from Columbian streets to Portugeese  
(nigga how you figga)  
I got mo scratch than flea's  
I got mo gat's than these  
High powered sour nigga's  
Steady slangin crack to fiend's  
At ease, take a look at some black G's

Scopin the president, takin over residents like black kings  
Stack G's with phat key's  
Rats ease on your properties poppin me for my black jeans

I had a cracker on my scope and my finger still itchin  
Visions of killing and then the strap start spittin, hittin  
The prez, plottin payback on the devil  
A rebel and a mason is what yall snakes facing  
Chasing traders with my data cause I hata should be corpe  
And peep game when it's being taught, or to picture this of us lyricists  
Seeing nigga'z taking shots and the same nigga'z getting hit  
Spit the gift and got fam like Gotti  
Hittin her like hobbies  
Killin everybody  
Let my head grip the bed and I check the time  
It's all a dream, I seen in my fuckin mind...

280 pounds of hay, every damn day I gotta test a  
25 lighters on my dressa', yes ah  
Breakfast being served by a ho that look like Genie  
She press my every wish and keeps a tight ass bikini tini  
Tiny as a Barbie Doll summer set  
She all up in my house and I still ain't hit that pussy yet  
I gives props to my butler, cause he know  
That I know on the downlow he's a chiefin muthafucka for ya  
Now as I flips through the calendar I spots the winter  
If it ain't 3 mo freaky hoes wanna have dinner  
But I can't do it cause my schedule just to tight  
I just phoned, Quincy Jones said he needs my help tonight  
He wanted me to pick the strong from the wimps  
Them playa's with the limps to make a song called We Are The Pimps  
I call's Ball, Ball calls the crew  
We met up at the Penthouse, and Paris Round 2  
Do, you know the code to the fence, if you don't  
Then move on cause you ain't got no home in this residence  
It's evident that I'm daydreaming high  
All the time ever last line ALL IN MY MIND...