

# Everything Is Everything

AZ

Untouchable, Ill Will y'all  
Life  
Your dealin' with veterans now  
AZ y'all, c'mon c'mon c'mon  
We tryin' to win y'all  
Now Nas, AZ and J-O-E

I'm back, no Belve, just bottles of Don  
With the same wordplay that supplied the Qu'ran  
Any stagnation, I rise beyond  
Get it right, understand my ties are strong  
From the streets where it all started, back in school  
To the dough stackin' nigga started actin' fool  
Used to be the loud type love to flash the jewels  
Hit something nice then broadcast the news  
Bags of weed, used to slow drag the weed  
Did it all in the hood, had to leave  
Asthmatic, guess I had to breathe  
Short nigga what up, short to grab the 'vees  
Blasted for few winters, rejuvenated  
Returnin' like you remembered, but more swifter  
Stronger than your malt liquor  
Money, hoes and clothes, don't let them whores get cha  
They not fair

That's how we bump, that's how we bang  
Shorty now we all up on them thangs  
Play your part, play the game  
And everything is everything

My words are my life and my life come with laws  
You my brother keeper mean I'd give my life for yours  
It's death before dishonor, the rules we would practice  
Never play with love, love is evil spelled backwards  
'Member the real shit, friend I would build with  
Before the Benzs, three quarter trenches it was all friendship  
This shit's odd to me, let no one abuse it  
Everything's everything niggaz I love music  
When Donny Hathaway sing I close my eyes slowly  
Body get weak, as if I could feel my soul heat  
These dudes get jealous, rappers got a lot of change  
Can't solidify their own position 'til I'm out of the game  
But fuck'em, cause yo "A" this was needed  
Cause when we stopped our flow the fake one's succeeded  
And "D" this the game bab' bro, nuttin' change, they know  
Play Illmatic then listen to them, same flow

Bag up your work, hit the block and pitch  
Don't stop 'til you rich, bust shots never snitch  
Stick to the script, tuck in your chain  
And everything is everything

Truth is real, believe I take loot for real  
It's the desperation in the dap, boost the wheel  
Trucks and 20's, relax when them cups is in me  
You can catch me at Justin's or up in Jimmy's  
Jeckyl and Hyde, the real never wrestle with pride

If you live, that's the only way I let you inside  
Love it or not, thrive off the love of the block  
See me solo in a photo, hands huggin' my cock  
Frank furvase, a white cotton tank with shades  
Taper fade, got a face that just ain't for braids  
Been in the mix, sittin' up in cinema six  
Multi-complex, go before the end of the flick  
It's just me, besides I'm just a G  
With the O in the front, I know what you want  
Believe... I'm sucka-free this one

That's how we ball, that's how we bang  
Everybody do your thang