

All Or Nuthin

Ras Kass

All or nuthin', stall the bluffin', won't let the po-po arrest me
Try to hit the deck to bless me
But I'm still broke so I ride like Frank and Jessie
But they can't catch me, breakin' niggas off like a sawed off

Comin' for the fedder, man, my millimeter bringin' better things
When I pull like a better bang, so if I have to, I'ma let it rang
Gotta handle my functions, but an outcome, I have a somethin'
Instead of nuthin', haters hold me down
And servin' through a stick up or somethin'

Now, I gotta pick up the pump and let it ride
All or nuthin', step aside, or you can hit the paper big time
You gon' murder like strick nine, with a grip nine, sever bitch time
'Cause I gotta mine, and it's on

Why you cummin' up short
Like a million midgets masturbatin?
Mascaradin' as the most murderous madman militia
My nigga Twista told me

Monopolize, strategize, maximize, make money to win
With career sinners intake us, sinners
Turn ya hopeless into magenta, quick essential inventor
Please, we seizin' bees, VL's and GD's

Got OG's, OZ's, keys for these millionaire momi?s
Release your shells, my nigga
Knew the job was dangerous, when I took it, why's a player
Dark tides, or say on how to walk crooked, look it

Got a sophisticated home
I'm assassin' bitches that give my shotgun barrel blow jobs
So when the four stickin' out like a sore toe thong
It's no prob, vocally for sure, squad thorough, man

Gotta up that cash, gotta up that dough
Stacks that you can't flow, kick in the door, we on the floor
Come up off a G and 2 hundred mo'
Gotta up that cash, gotta up that dough
Shit, all or nuthin', no bluffin', if I have to, I'm bustin'

Nigga worthless to bones, like nickels to quarters
Fallers to shot callers, all of gotta get the paper some how
For the school of the gun style, see me 'til the cops call us
Hell brought us to a situation where we gotta drive-by
Let the bullets from my nine fly to murder who you was deprived by

But I admit sometimes if it wasn't for crime, I
Try to be, bokin', rollers, while the start keep it low, goin? homeless
So I'm hookin' up with Ras Kass on some shit, we can stack cash
But if I have to pull back a rag fast on that ass nigga

He set the streets full wit jackals
Racists, crackers and cannibals
So it's understandable why I'm half man, half animal
Ridin? through in the hood on my elephant like Hannibal

See I used to have dreams of fuckin' an r&b bitch
And I used to dreams of bein' 21 and rich
Not a twice that bad though, now I'm tryin? to be rich by age 25
See Shallah survive that new world, they pay yo
But you don't hear me

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Home boy, my games tight
I could talk the Virgin Mary outta panties the same night
From a cocoon on the dark side of the moon
The illest niggas existin', I know who you are
U-Bar, fuck the beyond or recognition

In the middle of the ghetto, I'm buildin' a casino
Like Bugsy Siegel with me, gon' put niggas and Latinos
Shootout with the ATF in Beemer, for free, see bone, see dough
Nigga, I'm like Steve and Digo, except I pack seventy cinco
Rowdy, Los Angelino, you got knocked the fuck out like Deebo

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