

# I Want It All

Saigon

I want it all!  
I want the cars and the fancy things  
I want the life, the success it brings!  
I want the love and the power and respect  
That's the way it's seen.  
I said I want it a-a-a-a-a-all ooh ooh ohh  
I said I want it a-a-a-a-a-all ooh ohh ohh-ohh-ohh  
(I want it all)

(OK) I wanna ball like Lebron or Chris Paul,  
But what I want even more is to finally get in the door.  
I want the critics to give me the credit that I deserve,  
Wanna show em' how vicious a nigga is with a verse.  
Want the burger king burger with the mcdonalds fries,  
Want the Marriott but wanna save money so it's the Econo Lodge,  
I want people to see that I was poppin way before Entourage,  
Flow you cannot despise...  
I wanna know if my sister is fucking, is she protected,  
I want that President Obama to get reelected.  
I want the kind of rhymin I'm doing to be accepted,  
Since my rhyme was silent at times I'd probaly be rejected.  
I want longevity, I want Saigon to be as strong as I'll ever be,  
When I'm gone no insanity, I want my mom's recipe...  
For sweet potato pie I used to die for.  
I want a reply, yo! I want it all!

I want it all!  
I want the cars and the fancy things (Woaaaaah)  
I want the life, the success it brings! (Yeaaaah)  
I want the love and the power and respect  
That's the way it's seen.  
I said I want it a-a-a-a-a-all ooh ooh ohh  
I said I want it a-a-a-a-a-all ooh ohh ohh-ohh-ohh  
(I want it all)

I want the Beamer, Benz or Bentley  
Even though I know they come with jealousy and envy  
I want people to be honest, even when it offends me,  
Unless they won't wake up the violence asleep within me.  
I want to thank everybody that wants the dark to shine,  
I want to earn the true dollar sign, without doin blue collar crime  
I want you and you to learn how to rhyme.  
You can't call yourself an MC if your just spewin the five n dime  
I want the kids in the ghetto to go to school,  
By the multitude, want em to know flunkin is so uncool  
I want to know who's relating gangbangin with entertainment  
Probably the same dude that be complainin  
I want the paintings, Wanna buy up the jewellery  
I want hip hop to stop providing this buffoonery  
I want the opportunity, I promise on mommas I won't stall  
I'm telling you paah...

I want it all!  
I want the cars and the fancy things (Woaaaaah)  
I want the life, the success it brings! (Yeaaaah)  
I want the love and the power and respect  
That's the way it's seen.

I said I want it a-a-a-a-a-all ooh ooh ohh  
I said I want it a-a-a-a-a-all ooh ohh ohh-ohh-ohh  
(I want it all)

I want to send a 'rest in peace' to Mr. Mass Appeal  
I want to feel if Nicki Minaj ass is real,  
I want to know if you're dangerous or a daffodil  
Like do you want this machete or want this Massengil  
I wanna welcome myself back into rap  
Y'all can clap or have an asthma attack  
As a matter of fact, I want everybody imagining that  
I was the one out of the pack that ain't no staggerin back  
(Say it again) I wanna welcome myself back into rap  
Y'all can clap or have an asthma attack  
As a matter of fact, you think I came this far  
For me to motherfuckin fall? Hell N'aww!

I said I want it a-a-a-a-a-all ooh ooh ohh  
I said I want it a-a-a-a-a-all ooh ohh ohh-ohh-ohh!