

All the time, all the time, all time  
All the time, all the time, all time  
Aight, you ready?

What do you believe in? Die to have respect  
I believe that the world got black neglect  
Living broke, liquor stores where we cashing checks  
Flipping dope, pimping hoes just to make ends meet  
County blues, counting days till you get set free  
Broke the rules so they shoot now we R.I.P  
Live and learn what you earn when you cross them streets  
Caught a case cause he wouldn't catch a fade  
Living pedal to the metal cause he couldn't catch a break  
Couldn't see the stakes, couldn't see the trouble come his way  
I'm still waiting for the day that we black and we proud  
Till then we'll be shooting niggas down to the ground  
Sing it loud

All the time, all the time, all time (all the time)  
All the time, all the time, all time, boy  
45 sitting side when I ride  
If I ride for it, then I'll die for it

Fuck the world shit lately, black 380  
Ready for wherever God gon' take me  
On my momma I been out here since a young nigga  
World tours and prison letters in my bunk, shit this life ain't  
yours  
See, we fighting a chore rather, kill a nigga quick  
Fuck the other side, show them niggas that you with the shit  
Fucking homicide, let 'em see my ass upstate  
Now they love to see me rattle sitting in that cage  
Cause when some drugs get in the battle bet you lose all faith  
I was born with a heart that the streets can't break  
Never poured one shot, never rolled one J  
Cause I don't need that shawty, point me to that bank  
I ain't never had no money, nigga  
Young and bummy so I had to be the funny nigga  
Got a gun, started wilding like a dummy, nigga  
I don't care about no murder just another nigga  
Pull the fucking trigger