Last man standin', I'm shot But I can't fear bleedin' My nigga's face down, stretched out, no longer breathin' I'm speedin', pump eatin', swervin' in the G and Red & blue lights and squad cars is all I'm seein' I told you motherfuckers 'No moves, no altercations' Now it's half a tank a gas and a hostage situation I'm facin', 25, with the 'L' so I'm stompin' I can't shake One-Time bitch, I swear I'm dumpin' Helicopters trailin' my ass, won't surrender Only thang I'm givin' up is hollow points and middle fingers (fuck y'all!) Whoever set this shit the fuck up, done got us fucked up Runnin' outta time, and shit outta luck Take that! I ain't goin' down mothafucka'! Take this! My car roof could suck my dick! I'm on a high-speed chase, with two money bags, *woman screams* and a Screamin' ass BITCH It's All Bad! 'Possible 211 suspect driving southbound on the 215 driving an '84 Cutlass Supreme. Believed to be armed. Please proceed with caution.' It's All Bad! 'Everyone proceed with caution, suspect is believed to be a black male Carrying female hostage. We got a runner fellas.' It's All Bad! They trynna cut me off against the gutta' lane Trynna run these motherfuckers to the border man Side-swiped the mothafuckin' El Camino! Trynna get my black ass up outta San Bernadino I catch the 215, to the 405 I'm catchin' hell trynna make it to the 5 I line! They cut me off again I got to go the other way Channel 5 in the sky we'll take 'em through L.A. Quit screamin' BITCH (shut the fuck up!) Ho' you slowin' me down, they ain't thinkin' 'bout yo' ass SHUT THE FUCK UP Now! The bitch didn't budge, so I shot her, 'Bla! Bla!' (stupid!) (Fuck, take a look at you now!) I kicked the door open , threw her body on the freeway Continued the chase, wiped the blood off my face Lookin' for an exit as soon as I reloads my mag' Stuck in heavy traffic ... Nigga It's All Bad! [cops]'Suspect has just thrown female hostage on the side of The 605 freeway. We now have him in heavy traffic on the 105 heading Westbound.' It's All Bad! 'Looks like he's trying pulling 1-8 10 and Central. He might try and Make a run for it. Don't let him get away. Take this fucker.' It's All Bad!

Now it's time for me to make my getawaaaaaaay! Fuck a hostage, I'm doin' this the nigga waaaaaay! I jumped out the car, and started squezzin' the trigga' (bla! bla! bla! bla!) And duckin' at 'em, I'm bustin' at 'em, laughin' at 'em, trynna splat 'em, Cussin at 'em Like a true fuckin' G is supposed ta I'm bustin' at the helicopter as I get closa' Trynna shake 'em off my tail I make's my way to the side of the freeway Now I'm climbin' over the guard rail I'm a felon, I can't take no shorts I'm runnin' down Imperial past Imperial Courts Stop to catch my breath 'til I heard the dogs barkin' Now a nigga's runnin' past a nigga's gardens I hear the helicopter closin' in, yellin' 'freeze' But I'm yellin' back 'fuck you!', hittin' 'em up with see's (fuck yaa'll!) A beautiful day for dyin', nigga I'm hearin' sirens On sight, no warnins that these coward's 'll be firin' I made my way to Avalon Peepin' any, get in the corner I got's ta think quick, or I'm a goner Saw this nigga slippin' in a '98 Ac-Right (Get the fuck out!) Left him bleedin' at the light! Now it's back on, the money bag full of riches Fuck One-Time, that get in my way, I'm killin' these bitches I'm doin' 85 loc, these fools can't touch me Came across Western, hit the back at Kentucky Fish trailin', mashin' on my brakes I had to stop Awww Fuck! Ain't this a bitch?! A road block! [cops]'Get out the car now I say, keep your hands up! Get out the car now or I'm forced to shoot!' Fuck that... He's movin'!! He's movin'!! 'Cease fire!! Cease fire damnit!!'

It's All Bad! Dead on arrival! Nigga It's All Bad! Dead on arrival! It's All Bad! It's All Bad! Nigga we all, dead on arrival!