

About All That (feat. Fat Joe)

Birdman & Lil Wayne

Yeah, like father like son
[Incomprehensible]
I smell murder, you know, Birdman
[Incomprehensible] and I got him Look, young desperado, straight out the grotto
I'm so bad, my shadow chooses not to follow
Little n**** but see me as a f***** rhino
Lil' Weezy hit this b**** like Rocky Marciano It's a drought ain't it? How the f*** would I
know?
N**** I been gettin' my share in like Sonny Bono
I ran the streets, check my bio
I started high with two O's just like Ohio I'm f***** nuts, cashews
But I'm so DC like fat shoes
I skate away, like later dudes
Never get caught baby I'm mashed potato smooth
And just when it stopped, I made it move
Respect me n**** I'm a dog, no Asian food
I wet up the party so have a bathin' suit
And daisy dukes you, b**** *** Keep talkin' that s*** that you talkin'
And we gon' have to get into some gangsta s***
My n****, keep talkin' that s*** that you talkin'
And we gon' have to get into some gangsta s*** My n**** 'cause you ain't really even 'bout all
that
You ain't really even 'bout all that
And don'tcha forget, I know ya, you ain't 'bout all that
You ain't never been about all that, fall back Oh, *** must want Joey to lean on 'em
Flash the binky splash his dreams on 'em
Let 'em sleep on it, it's nothin' to crack
Lay the murder game down back to hustlin' packs
Yeah, Weezy homie's got yo' back whether raps or macks
Either way they both spit like brat
, them muhf** is broke like them levies
And we done sold so much dope ain't shit you tell me N****, how you want it high coke or dog
food
My s***'ll have you runnin' naked like an old school
And yeah we 'bout it, 'bout it and you ain't ridin' on me
Unless ya got a whole f***** suicidal warmin' And I'm a rider homie and you can find it on me
That 40 cal'll get you certain b**** [Incomprehensible]
This shit is funny to me
All these n***** frontin' war but they runnin' from me, crack My n**** keep talkin' that s***
that you talkin'
And we gon' have to get into some gangsta s**
My n****, keep talkin' that s*** that you talkin'

And we gon' have to get into some gangsta s***My n***** 'cause you ain't really even 'bout all
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 You ain't really even 'bout all that
 And don'tcha forget, I know ya, you ain't 'bout all that
 You ain't never been about all that, fall back, yeah ***I had 'em as lil' n***** raised 'em
 'round real n*****
 Poppin' bottles f***** with them *** ***
 Made money to the ceilin' me and my young ***
 Chillin' I'm in the streets hustlin', gettin' money ***Changed all my new shoes, n***** got some
 new tools
 N***** got some mo' jewels we was gettin' money
 And ain't nothin' ever changed, still doin' the thang
 Still gettin' money, still spendin' changeWe hustlin' from Sunday to Sunday
 And we grindin' everyday like the money ain't comin'
 N*****, yeah, we ridin' wood grains and minks
 Got the dope in the hummer cold case for that thangI hate the law for what they done did they
 broke in n***** cribs
 Wish I woulda caught 'em I'dda split they f***** wig
 3rd Ward let me claim my fame
 I put it down uptown I'ma do my thang believe datMy n*** keep talkin' that s*** that you
 talkin'
 And we gon' have to get into some gangsta s***
 My n*****, keep talkin' that s*** that you talkin'
 And we gon' have to get into some gangsta s***My n***** 'cause you ain't really even 'bout all
 that
 You ain't really even 'bout all that
 And you don'tcha forget, I know ya, you ain't 'bout all that
 You ain't never been about all that, fall back

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