

# Done It All

Lil Boosie

I dun done it all.....I dun done it all....Mane I dun done it all....I dun done it all

Mane I dun done it all, runnin duckin da law brick afta brick  
Fightin dem crazy baby mommas bitch afta bitch  
Late night sellin dat white know what I'm talkin bout  
In da hospital fightin for my life know what I'm talkin bout  
Grew up a screw up askin police why dey do us wrong  
Beefin wit niggaz on da next street my hood a fool  
Hearin ppl dragin my name thru da mud  
niggaz runnin thru bitches I thought I loved I dun seen it all  
If u stunt Seein niggaz going n cumin, sellin dem onions gamblin my baby pra  
yin fa money  
Puttin niggaz to rest had to shake dem hateaz of me  
Rappin fa years wit no checks woke up and smellt da coffee  
Makin kids when I was just a kid I grew up fast  
Duckin bullets pussy niggaz wuz tryna bust my azz  
Fightin charges duckin feds niggaz crossin me  
Beefin wit family sumtimez ain't even talk to me

I dun done it all.....I dun done it all....  
Mane I dun done it all....I dun done it all  
Man I dun done it all in da city streets da ins and da outs  
If u real den u sho gon feel wut I'm talkin bout  
Bein on labels wit dope boyz dat said fuck rap  
Man I'm tryna push diz music man dey tryna pump crack  
Put my own CD out low budget like man fuck it  
Couldn't get dat hoe out couldn't pay a nigga ta love it  
Den I signed to a label who money cant push it  
First album ain't do nuttin prolly threw it in da bushes  
Den I signed to a label my CEO died  
Still carry it on my back its hard but I survived  
8 songs on da radio 2 nun at all  
Man I admit I said sum shit dat got me banned my fault  
Den I signed to a major finally got my shot  
3 yrs lata dey like wen ya gona drop  
I read da blogs nice dey sayin I ain't hot I'm scared to drop cuz if I pop I  
'm goin right back to da top

I dun done it all.....I dun done it all....  
Mane I dun done it all....I dun done

Sum shit I ain't wanna do sum shit I ain't wanna see  
Been faced wit sum serious shit n don't let ya woman leave?  
My daddy a drug deala my momma a hustla too  
N dey are my role models so wut u think ima do  
Da heart of a real nigga da talent to be da best  
Da industry fake az fuck so id ratha hang in da crest  
Im countin my own money signin my own checks  
CEO of my own label I manage my own shit  
Im shootin my own gun sowin my own work  
Nigga practice make perfect so I be doing my homework  
I studied diz rap shit I traveled da world twice  
I do it fa hood niggaz promotin diz thug life  
YA I'm YO GOTTI

I dun done it all.....I dun done it all....

Mane I dun done it all....I dun done BOOSIE BOOSIE BAD AZZ NIGGA