"Yo. Niggas be on the mic, they be all serious I'd love to be serious but effortless shit Effortless effa-efortless. Mmm-hmm Turn my music up, Duro. Yo, yo, you my hero Make the shit get loud-a. Even more in my headphones loud-a Uh. Sweetheart, shake yo' ass cheeks Bust it. Mmm-hmmm. Mmm-hmmm." We gon' knock it down and put this Rock solid Amplified shit up It hurts like a sit-up So you betta send a letta to the betta We cut the bank and takin' all the bankin' chedda Girls get pretty-ed up Then they comin' out the cut. Rap cats, lock it up Worldwide vision where Everybody sees clear I could get you ten here Uh. Makes no fuss. Keep my shit plush Compliment, I get blushed. That's just how a brotha is Big Willy kids and we really run our jibs Ladies, breathe easy. Let your man please thee Uh. Takin' rhymes to another zone Is your mother home? 'Cause we can get the moans And stay strickly on a rhythemic notion, and Keep the joint close for the commotion and Keep movin' around. Movie stars Buy a little car, buy out the bar ("All in ") for the people who move wit' me ("All in ") for the nights of ecstasy ("All in ") for the way we work and play, doin' it Everyday. This is how I need to be ("All in ") for the people who roll wit'  $\ensuremath{\text{me}}$ ("All in ") for the nights of ecstasy ("All in ") for the people who work and play, doin' it Everyday. This is how I need to be "Yeah. Yeah, yeah, what?" We do it alive, blowin' the spot of this Showin' to prove what rap is. ("What is it?") Marauder, pass the blue moon Hit 'chu wit' the ill tune Ass cheeks move wit' the help of my jacket bloom Insert the veteran Who consecutively come wit' shit yet again On the dance floor, chicks get horny Hopin' that they all move on me Word, for REAL for real Do it hard for the love of the game Pull your card and I'm askin' yo' name, bitch Jay-Dee be champion Tip be stylin' and definin' yo' chick, best compan-ion I'd advise you to fix your self, for real

And do your shit wit' more zeal. ("More zeal.")

We in the mix and it's thickenin' My rhyme and it's tickin' in The hatin' and the shit is so sickenin'
Picasso, original. ("'Riginal.")
You forg-azy and the shit amaze me
Sharpen your contrast and put a little color in it
High Define your screen and put this brotha in it

("All in ") for the people who move wit' me
("All in ") for the nights of ecstasy
("All in ") for the way we work and play, doin' it
Everyday. This is how I need to be
("All in ") for the people who roll wit' me
("All in ") for the nights of ecstasy
("All in ") for the people who work and play, doin' it
Everyday. This is how I need to be

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("All in ") for the nights of ecstasy

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