This one goes out to every dollar I saw and wanted to somersault You cartwheel all winter and bet the summer's yours From where the dialect is the duffle bag that you're gunning for And if they handing you one then they scratched the numbers off I'm off a different page but I'm still the way that you love me for Love it or leave it I come from seeing That no one or nothing breathing Can grow up to come between what you done for yours Unless you add like 100 more, live and learn 14 hearing that all we need is to get a curb Shorties used to turn down the Henny, it'd make their titties burn Crown draped over my dome before I could get a word Ever since they drove down my block carrying Biggie's urn From up the block, cross the street by the store When my man was put in position, told him peep out the door One close, another open, until they cut the tokens My flow the same reason they cut the dope and you tell them it's all good

It's all good to my peoples on the curb
That's getting to it but never said a word, you heard?
It's all good, it's all good when the real's represented
Forever alive, now how you living? What?
It's all good, it's all good the way we ran with it though
98, black champion flow, swear to God
It's all good, it's all good word to grey bottom fitteds
And know if you rocking then you riding with us, for real, all good

And it's still to my man Stack Bundles God bless your life

And my man Chinx also, word to the way the law rolled
On me when I was leaving your service and they had all those tools drawn lik
e yo don't move par!
You look like you move raw, with all of them jewels on
I look like I ghost write, what's all of this mood for?
I'm due for, heading back to my old block
Where that new store's really the same old store my mans used to move for
I'm back like 23 winning one and then two more
BMI thru the shoe store, fuck is the brand new for?
Don C legacy J's, blue and orange joints
You say I'm set in my ways, you probably got a point
My son uses the potty so he's older now
Fred Hampton, Huey Newton I'ma mold him now
But still teddy bear sweaters, bet he Lo to the ground
The hybrid of everything that comes with owning a crown

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Due to me being who I visualized But still got friends of mine that'll have you spending five I been incentivized to come remind y'all that's it's live or die In all Purple denim like Prince alive Raspberry Beret, raspberry Corvette
Stashed right by the steps is how we was left til we was left
Yo you ever been surrounded by police
And overhear them whispering to plan where to throw a ki?

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