

All I Know Is

Jay Rock

(Verse 1)

Everybody focused on this animal, so one who push the envelope, the remedy the antidote Mix
the Henny and the Coke, sell the tree and the dope, rain sleet and the snow, do we sleep? Hell
no Pop a tag and pull up in a Elco, Bag a bitch at Elco, run up in her tailbone, grindin cuz i sell
mo, hotter then that hell boy Fresher than an altoid, see me in them tabloids, Actin like a damn
fool, running from them bad boys Keep a Will Smith on Wessen, BIG shell out my weapon, hit
you like an astroid, get high wit androids I'm outta space wit this shit, pass the L to Elroy. I ain't
took a L boy, I ain't never lost nigga. big heat on me blood. Click defrost nigga. Lookin at a boss
nigga. Fuck you an yo boss nigga, Iron on me ever see a hunnit break off nigga.

(Hook)

Lotta niggas don't wanna see me shine/
I break em off one at a time (what, what)
Where you from nigga? (what, what)
All I know is...
(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2
All i Know is...
(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2
All i Know is...

Top of the morning while niggas yawnin, I'm in ya bushes when no ones looking I'm on
it Guerilla Warfare, bananas in the regal trunk, get you cerebral slumped, my shotty is the
people's pump Asthmatic gotta bad habit for bad bitches and black fabric, Black on Black Benz
that swerve through bad traffic Bag back. I sip yach and leave hash ashed "Pass that nigga, tryna
high in this motha fucka" That's what the homie said. I rolled another one and took that bitch to
the head. Yeah. Then made yo bitch gimme head. Didn't take much she off a half a pill in remi
red. Yeah. And my eyes rly red, like my flag or the 5 ball Jag.
Zoom past like a light year. 100 racks that's a light year yeah, yeah.

(Hook)

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All I know is...

Breakin niggas off like a Kit-Kat. If you aint talking no dollas nigga don't chit chat. I'm in and
out the set like i direct, and if i come across a pound of powder imma fluoresce. Holla at ya
parter of the water got the purest. I ain't talking arrow head we getting dinero here.
Yeah California I'm the Pharaoh Head starin down the barrel of a nine if you don't recognize,
Boy Get yo attitude set aside. I gotta team of choppers for you jealous guys. Haters they don't
really wanna see me shine. So i hit em where it hurts when they see me ride. Wit two bad
bitches wit some Chinky eyes. After i was in the club wit my heat inside. Jay motha fuckin

Rock never slippin. Imma Boss I'm forever pimpin. Motha Fucka.

(Hook)

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