

Ras Kass, All Or Nuthin

[Twista]

All or nuthin, stall the bluffin, won't let the po-po arrest me
Try to hit the deck to bless me
But I'm still broke so I ride like Frank & Jessie
But they can't catch me, breakin niggas off like a sawed-off
Comin for the fedder man, my millimeter bringin better things
When I pull, like a better bang, so if I have to, I'ma let it rang
Gotta handle my functions, but an outcome, I have a somethin
Instead of nuthin, haters hold me down
and servin thru a stick up or somethin
Now I gotta pick up the pump and let it ride
All or nuthin, step aside, or you can hit the paper big time
You gon murder like strick nine, wit a grip nine, sever bitch time
'cause I gotta mine, and it's on

[Ras Kass]

Why you cummin up short like a million midgets masturbatin
Mascaradin as the most murderous madman militia my nigga Twista told me
Monopolize, strategize, maximize, make money to win
Wit career sinners intake us, sinners
Turn ya hopeless into magenta, quick essential inventor
Please, we seizin bees, VL's and GD's
Got OG's, OZ's, keys for these millionaire momi's
Release your shells, my nigga
Knew the job was dangerous, when I took it, why's a player
Dark tides, or say on how to walk crooked, look it
Gotta sophisticated home
I'm assassin bitches that give my shotgun barrel blow jobs
So when the four stickin out like a sore toe thong
It's no prob, vocally for sure squad, thorough man

[Chorus 2X]

Gotta up that cash, gotta up that dough
Stacks that you can't flow
Kick in the door, we on the floor, come up off a G and 2 hundred mo'
Gotta up that cash, gotta up that dough
Shit, all or nuthin, no bluffin, If I have to, I'm bustin

[Twista]

Nigga worthless to bones, like nickels to quarters
Fallers to shot callers, all of gotta get the paper some how
For the school of the gun style, see me til the cops call us
Hell brought us, to a situation where we gotta driveby
Let the bullets from my nine fly, to murder who you was deprived by
But I admit sometimes if it wasn't for crime I
Try to be, bokin, rollers, while the start keep it low goin, homeless
So I'm hookin up wit Ras Kass, on some shit we can stack cash
But if I have to pull back a rag fast, on that ass nigga

[Ras Kass]

He set the streets full wit jackals, racists, crackers and cannibals
So it's understandable, why I'm half man, half animal
Ridin thru in the hood on my elephant like Hannibal
See I used to have dreams of f**kin an R&B bitch
And I used to dreams of bein 21 and rich
Not a twice that bad though, now I'm tryin to be rich by age 25
See Shallah survive that new world they pay yo
But you don't hear me

[Chorus 2X]

[Ras Kass]

Home boy, my games tight
I could talk the Virgin Mary outta panties the same night

From a cocoon on the dark side of the moon
The illest niggas existin, I know who you are
Fubar, f**ked up beyond all recognition
In the middle of the ghetto I'm buildin a casino
Like Bugsy Siegel employ niggas and latin@s,
Shootout wit the ATF in Beemers, for free, see bone, see dough
Nigga I'm like Steve and Digo, except I pack sevente cinco
Rowdy, Los Angelino, you got knocked the f**k out like Deebo

[Chorus 2X]