

Aceyalone, All For U

[Aceyalone]

Yeah! Woo-coo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo

Yeah! Ace One!

Yeah, and you know what I told you

I don't do this for myself

I do this strictly one hundred percent.. for you

{*scratched in background: "This one, for you and you and you"*

[Chorus]

Yeah, I do it all for you, I do it all for you

I do it all for you, I do it allllll for you

They put me on the wrong world, yes they did

Star on my forehead bless this kid

They threw me in headfirst, blind in the dark

In the alligator pit with the rest of the sharks

All I could think about was how they set me apart

I never knew a killer whale who had so much bark

The heart of a lion, I'm sharp as a dart

And it took me a long while to master the art

{*scratched: "This one, for you and you and you"*

You know why?

[Chorus]

[Aceyalone]

I'm Aceyalone, how can I be of service?

What else do you need besides superb wordage?

Man I stay heated like a burner from the furnace

My shoes always brown, same color as my shirt is

I write authentic, always all in it

Outside the law, raw, never fall timid

Always ahead of myself, pushin past the limit

We taught the world to freestyle now it's a epidemic

{*scratched: "This one, for you and you and you"*

Yeahhhh! Woo-coo-coo-coo-coo!

[Chorus]

[Aceyalone]

I walked the long mile just because I had to

I'll be glad to add to the pile if I have to

Ain't a situation on earth that I can't adapt to

I do what I got to, {?} to

I am what I am but that ain't all I can be

Spend a lifetime tryin to big up the family

I leave 'em with they eyes open wider than Bambi

They don't understand me, that's why they abandon me

{*scratched: "This one, for you and you and you"*

Yeahh! Yes man!

[Chorus]

[Aceyalone]

I'm always on next and ready to bust it up

Work hard, play hard, never a customer

Skills stay hardy at the party for sustenance

Man I'm on the grind, I'm a non-stop hustler

I'll fight the fight that nobody will fight though

Spite those fools that be tryin to bite dope

I'm like no other MC on the mi-cro

I might go psycho, keepin it tight though

{*scratched: "This one, for you and you and you"}*
One two! Yeah yeah, yeah yeah!

[Chorus]

[Aceyalone]

No guts, no glory, it's the same ol' story for
I'm out with my nightstick, cruisin the corridor
They always wanna ask why you swingin that sword of yours
Because I'm a warrior, killin them more and more
Who you gonna call when there's so many to choose from
You win some, lose some, now who wanna do some
A new somebody who be tryin to prove some'
Now I gotta move some, and give you a new sum

{*scratched: "This one, for you and you and you"}*
Woo-coo-coo-coo! Yeah-heah!

[Chorus]

[Aceyalone]

Yeah I'll put a fire to the house that Jack built
I rose from the grave for the people that crack killed
My name on my buckle when I'm wearin my black belt
I gave you half the world now tell me how that felt
Cause anywhere you go, I'll be right behind you
And if you don't know, then I gotta remind you
Hold on to your parachute and jump when it's time to
Cause I was designed to have the people to rhyme to

{*scratched: "This one, for you and you and you"}*
No shit! Yeah-h-h, didn't you know?

[Chorus]