

**Show & A.G.****"All Out"**

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If I wasn't nice motherfucker I wouldn't be here"  
Redman (Repeat 4x)

I'm rough when the going gets tough I never give up

If you survive where we grew up then that was luck

But this rap shit is in my heart to the core

Even the Lord can't stop me this is what I am made for

Always had to struggle shit is hard

In fact my whole age (Two decades) and add four  
years to that

But hard work is the answer

Black like a panther, stayin on my toes like a ballet  
dancer

I'm a pay the cost to be the boss

Look at these hoes bouncing, with their chicken heads  
cut off

I stay focus, and I hope this dedication

(I know that this dedication pays off) That shit is bogus

Giving it what I got, I won't fall

Cause my all is success, so yes yes y'all

I'm a give it my all, cause this is all that I got, plus

"If I wasn't nice, motherfucker I wouldn't be here"

You hope that we fall, you scheme and plot, but

"If I wasn't nice, motherfucker I wouldn't be here"

Rough is how they want it, so here it comes

All sons get silent, I'm getting violent with these drums

Mum's the word, you heard us in action

A lot of stars are missing (Niggas are relaxing)

But Show gets ill with his street skills

I put raps on tracks that's so real that my peeps feel

I got to make it, blues ain't what I choose

Can't stand to lose and a lot more to prove

So truly, to go through me, you must face me

Try to erase me, you'd better bring your toolie

Any platform or stage I stand on, fans stand up

With their hands up because the man's on

I'm a give it my all, cause this is all that I got, plus

"If I wasn't nice, motherfucker I wouldn't be here"

You hope that we fall, you scheme and plot, but

"If I wasn't nice, motherfucker I wouldn't be here"

Pardon, while I barge on your squadron

The Eighth Wonder, while you stay in hunger, ideas be  
starving

You'll get ate like food for thought

Take these melodies, we gonna bring the truth, fuck  
the court

Cause I'm hot like hot sauce

Juice like Mott's, when I stop, that's when you get your  
rocks off

(Wack?) That's a rumor (In fact) It's soon to

Show & A shines, stay on your mind like a brain tumor

Here's the facts: Show got the best tracks

Those that shitted, they gots to get it from the back

We attract the rough and rowdy

Got 'em bottom of the nineth, time for the rally

I'm a genius, mics are stamped on my birth

Cover your girl, and be forth God, if that's your Earth

You'd better burst, been deep since you've heard me speak

Had knowledge of self since ?Anna Ford? had his belts

>From the place where this rap shit originated

I play it cool like a dairy, so just hear me and refridgerate it

Whoever sleep, I'm a get 'em

>From the cradle to the grave I'm just a slave to the rhythm

I'm a give it my all, cause this is all that I got, plus

"If I wasn't nice, motherfucker I wouldn't be here"

You hope that we fall, they scheme and plot, but

"If I wasn't nice, motherfucker I wouldn't be here"  
(Repeat 2x)

"If I wasn't nice, motherfucker I wouldn't be here"  
(Repeat til fade)

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