

Silk-E

"All Out"

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Intro:

(singing) Nobody knows, nobody knows how, how hard

[Verse One]

They was wonderin when

a female artist that could spark and take two to the chin

ten thousand and one it wasn't no flick and I do it again

you written flow to spit

no matter if it flows worth pantyhoes you gettin
stripped

how low I fit

Stay humble, lookin in my eyes

don't need no yes men round me, I downsize

drama it don't stop, yellin don't pass go

and if they read another reason then I'm cuttin they
throats

gettin the doe, all out yellin lets ride

my baby say lets do it big, I'm sayin lets do it live

Bling Bling, so we comin through on gleam gleam

bitches on my bra, strap niggas on my g-string

4ft 11 full of fire, my desire, my empire

I make drives, my lyrics, now I'm out peace for hire

feel it, the sky was the limit, this ain't for you if you

timid

I'ma spit it infinite, now take a spot

it'll take another two thou to get in it, wit a

Chorus: Silk-E (repeat 2X)

mean mug on my face,

I'm in it to win it,

I'm all out for my spinach, I gots to get it,

they just don't wanna see me feedin my belly,

they wanna see me walkin on my ass with no (money?)

[Verse Two]

Really don't even need this

everybody tryin to get a piece of my pie, ain't no secret

so I, wade in the water and I quietly except

catch Flack like Roberta, black girl smasha, it's murda

sayin mo murda, I say lets everybody get further

confine me till, to the box and I'ma still get heard of

Stayin assertive, if hoes in a choke hold is how I gotta
go

het em wit a right low, so they can read hobo

regiment is what I represent, step into the scene

gettin cream, got you on me like I'm docked on
masculine

SILK fiend, make it where you addicted to me

leave haters judgin in repression that they gettin to me

damit, granit I know ou got to lay on your bed

but I'm tryin to have somebody else make it once I'm
seein the bread

make decisions leavin stake and eggs

get my family paid, so I gotta give my money to
everybody else

have you ever had somebody that was all in yo face...
hawkin

actin like they the best thing walkin

got a lot on my mind, they squeezin my world, I work
best under pressure

just pray I don't crack and keep it together, wit a

Chorus

[Verse Three]

Sexy, intelligent, dealin with the positive,

if it's negative then it's irrelevant

so pushin a pelican makin it prelevant for em, nah I
ain't sellin it

adrenaline driven by vivid visions, and I'm rippin

I'm stickin like hittin em wit tip dawgs in prison

sure I rep, you should just pack up your bags and kick
rocks

retreat to your rest, saving your weak collected
thoughts

mind blowin, pain in your brain blowin ya mind

bringin it back, overpowered pack with each line

my hustle in a hallux in the gem and kill your ambition

it's a tradition to give a tribute once I get through spittin

higher learnin, you can stand on the top of Mt. Vernon

while I grab garbage, back the game and gut it out ya
kids learnings
wit a...

Chorus (Repeat 4X)

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