

## **Beanie Sigel f/ R. Kelly**

### **"All of the Above"**

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We run everything  
We run the streets, the radio, and the club  
All of the above

[Beanie Sigel] + (R. Kelly)  
Yes, yes! (All the above)  
Uhh (ohh-oh-ohh, all the above)  
Uhh, uhh (ohh-oh-ohh)

[Beanie Sigel]  
Yeah, Mr. Him F'Real is here  
Curbside by Atlanta, got a mill' out there  
Billionaires Boys Club, can't chill in here  
Gold bottles of that bubb', y'all spillin beer  
The boy only pour on that ace of spades  
Forbes Magazine homes - soon to grace the page  
I pull 7 digits clean - soon as I grace the stage  
I done caught up with the paper; y'all chasin change  
Man I'm runnin up Broad Street, in and out of lanes  
With the top down screamin out - you niggaz know the sayin  
C'mon, you niggaz know my name  
It's the bully with the bucks, ain't a damn thing changed

[Chorus: R. Kelly] + (Beans)  
I'm hood, I'm street  
Still standin in the middle of the beat (Mac!)  
I'm a mack, I'm a thug  
I'm a pimp I does all the above  
On the low I'm in the fastest whip  
And in the spot I'm with the baddest chick - all the above  
Up in the club got these niggaz pissed  
We got bottles and a pound of twist - all the above  
WE BUY OUT THE BAR~! And all night puff on cigars  
We get so much love, and all of the above

[Beanie Sigel]  
Yeah, Mr. Beat The Case is back  
Got acquitted, stitch fitted in that gangster hat  
Now I'm back, sick with it with this gangster rap

Let's get it, where my gangsters at? Make noise  
And I ain't never been no fraud, no nah that's not in my  
rapport  
Never fronted on my boys for no whore  
I ain't never been no bitch, nor never lied on my dick  
Y'all niggaz still dyin for these whores  
I ain't never been no - snitch, never been no - rat  
Never shot a nigga in his back  
I always put the drama to his face  
I ain't never pull my strap and ain't clap  
Got my case, did my time, now I'm BACK~!

[Chorus]

[R. Kelly]

Up in the club still poppin the Cris'  
Still back it up whenever I talk shit  
Man I'm worth about a billion but I'm still hood rich  
Still hoppin out the whip with a hot-ass chick  
Still rockin the chain, they still knowin my name  
It's Kels, that's right bitch, I'm still in the game  
Still walk through the hood like I'm holdin that thang  
Still limp through the club like I'm holdin that cane  
It's two fingers for a rock star, middle for a bitch  
Come in by self and leave out wit'cha chick  
Beanie Sigel got my back if we run into a snitch  
And Kels got his back if he ever need a hit  
From the tour, to the block  
We keep risin, to the top  
From the club to the parking lot  
We 'bout to show the haters what we go so LET'S GO!

{\*scratched: "Sigel was the name that they gave  
me"\*}

{\*"Allow me to reintroduce myself" - Jay-Z\*}

[Beanie Sigel]

It's the Broad Street Bully I'm number one  
Five-oh said FREEZE when I had the gun  
But I don't stop for the law, pushed the pedal to the  
floor  
Rock star nigga, heavy metal on the drawer  
Because my life is, how I mic this  
Police wan' see my license  
Run my social, check my gov', search my glove  
Keep they hand on they toast when they approach this  
thug  
Cause I'm a hoodlum, a monster, Bad Boy, a goodfella  
Gangster and a thug - yes I'm all the above!

[Chorus]

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