

All Saints

"It's That Simple"

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[Chorus 2X: M.O.P.]

[Fame] Either you run wears or get ran the fuck down

[Will] It's that simple!

[Fame] Either you gunnin with us or get gunned the fuck down

[Will] It's that simple!

[Fame] So if you comin nigga then come the fuck now

[Will] C'mon, come

[Fame] Come the fuck now

[Will] C'mon, come

[Fame] Or get gunned the fuck down

[Will] It's that simple!

[Verse One: Billy Danze]

Gimme a minute and I'm at it again

Forever rockin forever poppin!!!!

Criminal men with intention to win

M.O.! Y'all know my pedigree

I fire raps, I fire gats

My em-pire fire back

Mad at me I holds it down for Brownsville Academy

Get the (militant thugs) I be the gangsta ass I gotta be

The ground is filled with chalk (chalk!)

And the sky is always dark (dark!)

And your everyday street smarts, give you a deep thought

To reach his death be houndin me

Soldiers that's surroundin me

And cobras that fill in pounds, with rounds for downin me

On this rugged-ass, blacktop, black glocks is issued

Around bodies crack spots, will pop shots and lift you

Where the YG'z and the OG'z get the same under they belt

Where the same hand was dealt (dealt!)

The same pain was felt (felt!)

The game ain't change itself (uh-uh) only the players

The 'Ville still roll, in rolls, waves and layers

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Lil' Fame]

I never forgot how to erase 'em
We raise 'em for the occasion
Hug the hammer like a child and pop it in confrontation
Ain't +No Limit+ to these streets, C-Murder style
We chalk 'em, get it gully when it get u-gly
Baby bubble we spark 'em
It's the Hilltop marksmen, back block enforcement
BK militant thugs, ever since {?} tossin
Cause life is a one-way street, with a lot of signs
And I got to grind
So I learned 'em like the alphabets and I mastered it
The twenty-five and older, consider yo'self a graduate
Ignorant minds, is in the kind of {?} that's in
(Cause) you know (you know) the phrase (the phrase)
two wrongs (what) don't make a right
Cause it only take one time to fuck up and lose yo' life
See I done got those when they bucked those, ready or
not
You better be ready or it gon' be trumpets at yo' burial
spot
And I'll be (posted up) on the outside lookin in
Because them outlaws is in your in-laws
Better stand up and defend yours

[Chorus]

It's that simple
C'mon, c'mon, it's that simple
It's that simple

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