

Bob**"All I Know"**

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[Intro: B.O.B - talking]

Aye Elpee, I think these motherf*ckers forgot where I was from.

It's that n*gga B.O.B. EZ Elpee is up on the beat. (DJ Scream)

[Chorus:]

I'm cruisin' through Decatur tryin' to find some of that 'dro

And I see too many haters cause they can't handle they hoes

I say I can't do no better because this is all I know

Ooooh, all I know, all I know, all I know

[Verse 1:]

Cause I was raised in the D-E-C

Aye I'm from Decatur

Where we get high and ride in sky scrapers

Get money now and ride or die later

Get shot and robbed by your own neighbor

When the cops ridin' by, it ain't safer

They'll probably shock ya ass with them tasers

'Round here, we ain't big on education

N*ggas droppin' out but be at the graduation

But this cities where I'm glad to be

Rep it to the fullest, don't get mad at me

N*ggas steady hatin' but they clap for me

Cause I got to spit it I'll like a rap disease

'Fo 'sho, girl I got that mojo

Give it to you so slow

That ain't like them other n*ggas who be havin' no stroll

And girl I'm layin' it down

Reppin' for my city, what's the name of my town?

[Chorus:]

I'm cruisin' through Decatur tryin' to find some of that 'dro

And I see too many haters cause they can't handle they hoes

I say I can't do no better because this is all I know

Ooooh, all I know, all I know, all I know

[Verse 2:]

The east side of the A-T-L

Aye we sit tall

This is the home of slang and shit talk

Gold diggin' hoes don't get no doe

They just get on all fours and get big balls

At night, watch out, the cars get jacked up

And my clothes turn into target practice

Everybody better start haulin' asses

Cause the gas station clerk never saw what happened

Now it's on the news

Now I'm in my school

N*ggas chillin' at the water fountain with a tool

'Bout to cut a fool about 3: 42

And the po-po waitin' outside for the queue

They put the cuffs on him, and take him downtown

Now they in the penitentiary a juvenile

I ain't talkin' shit, I'm just reppin' for my town

This is for Decatur and this is how I sound

[Chorus:]

I'm cruisin' through Decatur tryin' to find some of that

'dro

And I see too many haters cause they can't handle they
hoes

I say I can't do no better because this is all I know

Ooooh, all I know, all I know, all I know

[Outro: B.O.B]

This shit is all I know. Yeah.

Born in South Carolina... raised up in Decatur.

I'm an '80s baby. I'm kinda cool but the hood kinda
made me crazy.

You see what I'm sayin'?

And this is, and this is, and this is how it go.

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