

## Ekv "All For It"

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[Charlie Hanseen talking]  
Oh you ready?

[Ms. Tee]  
Oh I'm all for it, I'm all for it

[Charlie Hanseen]  
My nigga, that was yo first strike, you ready for war?  
You done met yo match, 'cause one of us gone die  
tonight  
My life, my life, my life, or yo life  
With them choppers in our hand, I bet you lose the gun  
fight  
One empty cannon, dead bodies expand, dicks get  
knocked in the dirt  
We made a murder mayhem, 6th Ward, 9th Ward  
nigga  
Who got the most killers, what you want on yo  
tombstone?  
Dedicated to Chopper City, U.P.T. we hit 'em, dead  
bodies we split 'em  
Wannabees got with 'em, too late, we did 'em in, with  
the mack 10  
Yes my little friend, I'm all for it nigga when I spin yo  
fuckin' bin

[Chorus-Charlie Hanseen]  
I'm all for it when I spin yo fuckin' bin  
Another dead nigga when I come to bust yo head  
I'm all for it when I spin yo fuckin' bin  
Another dead nigga when I come to bust yo head

[L.O.G.]  
I'm all for it when I spin yo fuckin' bin  
Another dead nigga when I come to bust yo head  
I'm all for it when I spin yo fuckin' bin  
You's another dead nigga, I'm comin' to bust yo head  
nigga

[L.O.G.]  
Meet me on the battlefield, where its kill or be killed

On the real, hustlin' is the skills, pack the steel  
When I come, hollow tips, they hum, pre-meditated  
redrum  
Bodies left numb, from a 50 round drum, for fun  
So you dumber or dumb, you wouldn't last where I'm  
from, son, see  
I'll snatch your windpipe, watch you die slow, told you  
once before  
Won't be played like a hoe, got much back-up from that  
5+4  
My Cartel, Untouchable, S.A.C. Mafio  
All about the gold, strapped with calicos  
Kick in your door, lace you on the floor  
You know, I'm all for it when I bring it  
Ski mask way, when its tinted, your body's gettin'  
dented, I'mma mack 10 him  
In 10 different, pieces, when I greet ya, dub ya peice  
out, re-greet ya  
If ya bout it, but you's a hoe so I doubt it, me and my  
team come rowdy  
Five thousand deep, cause we strong  
Step into that danger zone, bitch you wouldn't live long  
Lil' daddy, I do you wrong, autograph yo tombstone, ya  
dig  
And I'm goin', on vacation with Capone, nigga

[Chorus]

[L.O.G.]

I'm off the ??? dirt, in the all black hearse  
besta shoot first, or yo family won't hurt  
When I twerk, I work, on the regular  
these boys are predators, boy I'm tellin' ya  
Ya besta be ready when I bring it, ain't no such thang  
as bo-jangin'  
Hit and ward bangin', your brains'll be hangin' on the  
pavement  
You besta run soulja, or you gettin' done in

[Charlie Hanseen]

From all that frontin', rep huntin', bitch I spin yo bin  
You get plucked, thats nothin', so, everybody dies  
instantly  
You sneak when we creep, they panic when we leave,  
faces on fresh T's  
With ease, A nigga done hit yo turf then flees  
Away in the wind, good day my enemies, smoke from  
the weeds, we leave no trace  
When them bullets pluck like knuckles to yo  
motherfuckin face  
FBI's on my case, like O.J.'s car chase

cause a nigga ??????? duct tape, I'm all for it

[Dumo]

I'm all for it biotch, for you niggaz with beef, back you  
up with this piece

Forty, forty, N.O.P.D., here come them boys in blue,  
what the fuck they gone do?

None of my niggaz ain't gone let y'all boys jump out  
them too

???? coppers can't fade me, pussy niggaz eliminated,  
S.A.C. Maf' affiliated

Made niggaz, we finally made it, the block is to  
rampage

So we all for it bitch, niggaz talkin' all that shit, but then  
we bring that shit

And for you niggaz in the game, then you gotta be true  
Lil' boy talkin' ?????? and it's all on you

[Dumo talking]

I'm all for it biotch, S.A.C. Mafia, UTC, Downtown

The way we bring it, Chopper City, ain't no protection

Sessamilia, Fila Phil, Charlie Hanseen, Big ??????

L.O.G., UTC, U.C.

[Ms. Tee]

I'm all for it

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