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Elend "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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