

## **GhostFace Killer**

### **"All That I Got Is You"**

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featuring Mary J. Blige Poppa Wu

Intro One: [some movie]

What dey gives you blood?

Three months man

Whatchu doin in here anyway? You oughta be home  
with your momma

How old are you boy?

Thirteen

Thirteen? Damn the bastards must be runnin outta  
niggaz to arrest

Intro: Ghostface

Yeah ohh yeah this goes out

to all the families that went through the struggle

Yeah from the heart

It was from the heart, everything was real

[Mary J.] All that I got is you

And I'm so thankful I made it through

Verse One:

Yo, dwellin in the past, flashbacks when I was young

Whoever thought that I'd have a baby girl and three  
sons

I'm goin through this difficult stage I find it hard to  
believe

Why my old Earth had so many seeds  
But she's an old woman, and due to me I respect that  
I saw life for what it's really worth and took a step back  
Family ain't family no more, we used to play ball  
Eggs after school, eat grits cause we was poor  
Grab the pliers for the channel, fix the hanger on the TV  
Rockin each others pants to school wasn't easy  
We survived winters, snotty nosed with no coats  
We kept it real, but the older brother still had jokes  
Sadly, daddy left me at the age of six  
I didn't know nuttin but mommy neatly packed his shit  
She cried, and grandma held the family down  
I guess mommy wasn't strong enough, she just went down  
Check it, fifteen of us in a three bedroom apartment  
Roaches everywhere, cousins and aunts was there  
Four in the bed, two at the foot, two at the head  
I didn't like to sleep with Jon-Jon he peed the bed  
Seven o'clock, pluckin roaches out the cereal box  
Some shared the same spoon, watchin saturday cartoons  
Sugar water was our thing, every meal was no thrill  
In the summer, free lunch held us down like steel  
And there was days I had to go to Tex house with a note  
Stating "Gloria can I borrow some food I'm dead broke"

So embarrassin I couldn't stand to knock on they door

My friends might be laughin, I spent stamps in stores

Mommy where's the toilet paper, use the newspaper

Look Ms. Rose gave us a couch, she's the neighbor

Things was deep, my whole youth was sharper than  
cleats

Two brothers with muscular dystrophy, it killed me

But I remember this, mom's would lick her finger tips

To wipe the cold out my eye before school wit her spit

Case worker had her runnin back to face to face

I caught a case, housin tried to throw us out of our  
place

Sometimes I look up at the stars and analyze the sky

And ask myself was I meant to be here... why?

Yeah, yo

Chorus: Mary J. Blige

All that I got is you

And I'm so thankful I made it through

(repeat 4X)

Word up mommy, I love you

Word up

It was all you, word, you brought me in like this

Verse Two: Mary J. Blige, Poppa Wu

I sit and think about

All the times we did without, yeah

I always said I woudn't cry

When I saw tears in your eyes

I understand that daddy's not here now

But some way or somehow, I will always be around,  
yeah

All things that I did from this to them

Oh from drugs to being there

Being down and out and I love you always

Yeah, you say

You see the universe, which consists of the sun moon  
and star

And them planets, that exist in my space

Like man woman and child

You understand?

We got to keep it real, and what reality and reality will  
keep it real with us

I remember them good ol days

Because see, that's the child I was

What made me the man I am today

See cause if you forget where you come from, heheh

You're never gonna make it where you're goin, aheh

Because you lost the reality of yourself

So take one stroll through your mind

And see what you will find

And you'll see a whole universe all over again

and again and again and again and again

Heheheh, yeah heheheheh ahaheheheh

