

Immolation

"Fuck All Y'all"

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[Z-Ro]

Ain't nobody, really got my back
Motherfuckers just be hanging around me, because I
rap
It ain't no love involved, no motherfucking love at all
If I had a price on my head, I bet my partnas would give
up they dog
Wish my mama was living, cause I'd be giving her my
time
Shit, I'd probably never would of started to rhyme
My lifetime it ain't no sunshine, cause it be raining
I be trying my best to smile, but I can't cause I be
paining
I'm paranoid all day, I keep my steel with me, bitch ass
jackers
Try to get me, so now my people be scared to come
and chill with me
Fuck y'all, I'm one deep till I D-I-E
Displaying off some boxing game, when H-O-E's try me
An S.U.C. Guerilla Maab veteran, constantly head
busting
Leaving em in need, of an exceteran, I'm going
Do' knocking with a glock, paying a visit to some of my
foes and friends
Z-Ro Jones Jr., swelling em up around the nose and chin

[Hook - 2x]

Fuck all of y'all, y'all done pissed a nigga off
I'ma touch all of y'all, round each and every corner
Someone follow y'all, they just trying to give you a
present
Something holla dog, and that's for all of y'all

[Z-Ro]

I done made up my mind
I hustle all alone, I'm trying to get a solo shine
Everytime I turn around, someone bringing me down
Got tired of em pulling on me, started slanging them
rounds
Now they thinking, I'm a crazy
Scarred and stabbed and shot, I'm still a baby

I want my mama, cause I'm having bad dreams and I
die in em all
Got me ain't friendly when you see me, ain't no smiling
at all
Live the thug life, heartless and hopeless
Laying low ducking the law went North, you lusting and
act-a-dochess
I'm connected, my best friend use to be I-10
Till my out of town connect, pulled out two techs and
took my ends
Got me throwed off in the mind, retaliation's what I
taste
His get blowed off with my nine, incarceration's what I
face
Feel me, I done lost my mind, but I'm not trying to find
out where it went to
It might be for the best, cause I'm not trying to
remember the shit I been
thru

[Hook - 2x]

[D-Reck]

It's automatic gun fire, till they all expire
Of course they said they loved me, but they all was lies
Told me just give em a deal, now I tote a pill
But when it was forth and ten, only a few was real
Instead of making you an employee, nigga I made you
a friend
Now look what you lose, your Q's and handle fections
stealing your ends
I've been behind the scenes, but in front of the
schemes
Organized the team, for you to realize your dream
That's how you pay me back, you funny fake fraud and
flipper
Over pennies and nickels, they turned sour like milk
It's no wonder why, so many'll never see fortune and
fame
Fuck what you claim motherfucker, you never endue it
no pain
What you bumping for lil daddy, my address the same
Ain't no pain without no gain, you got the heart to
sustain
Now I'm solo for the do'-low, ain't fucking with you no
mo'
For one thing you do, and I'll have you knocked off for
the low-low

[Hook - 2x]

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