

## All City "Actual"

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No...no doubt baby... All City CREW...

Ready to flip shit, comin' through with the crew" (4x)

Yeah, what, uh

Like that how we do

The N-Y

Bed-Stuy

Brooklyn

Verse 1:

Check it

For you to fuck with this apostle, it's not possible

Mega large colossal nigga you docile

And I sizable play me close and I'll ox you

That's only logical cause I'm fact, you costume

Now who da obstacle?

Throw basic, watch me blaze shit, The All's faced it

It's natural for champs to hate shit

Plenty cases, some anonymous, age m-i-n-t,

with a diamond glist, like jewelery

You hold on, you'll see, if it kill me

All City, bound to be rich, without the filthy

My players skillt me, your glares don't tilt me

My pops def' built to the point

I'm not moved by no thing

Man or material, crime without the serial

never been inside, unless it was a V.I.

Although they got plans to knock me

I feel 'em watchin' me, eyein' the city while we  
monopoly

The game is hot to me, but I play to win "CREW"

"No...no doubt baby... All City CREW...don't get it  
wrong...

comin' through with the crew...No...no doubt baby... All  
City CREW...

Ready to flip shit, comin' through with crew...." (4x)

Verse 2:

Yo, yo, yo

We the forever livin', there's no beginnin' or endin'

All City's The Actual, y'all niggas is pretendin'

In jeans and linen, I will attract the flyest women

My waves stay spinnin', and not a dime of mine they  
spendin'

That's pimpin' tradition, play Sony in the Expedition

Play your position, who wandered with my coalition

we boa constricted, gettin' so many splits it's sickenin'

Lyricaly stick ya, every pedestrians a victim

I gotta addiction, to marijuana and the Henny

Brooklyn send me, we break bread and convert  
pennies into major

dollars

We lock jaws like rottweilers, duck tapin' your mouth  
so they can't here you hollar, you held for hostage,  
now we informed ya niggas, the ransom is handsome  
seven digit figures, and some, while back at the  
mansion

we light up the Branson, and write hot shit to leave you  
dancin'

as we advance on through, All City "CREW"

"Ready to flip shit, comin' through with crew...

No...no doubt baby... All City CREW...don't get it wrong...

comin' through with the crew...No...no doubt baby... All  
City CREW...

Ready to flip shit, comin' through with crew....No...no  
doubt baby...

All City CREW...don't get it wrong...comin' through  
(echoes)"

Verse 3:

For this dough yo, the mega flowin' coastal

Plan to be the next mogul, through rap vocal

No love if I don't know you, fam is so few

N-Y streets I flow through, layin low dope, like I'm  
suppost to

Till I'm boku, in the gold coupe, the city wanna whole  
Lou

You couldn't go through, platinum medallion with the  
opal

Swingin' low true, you fugazi, yo shit's shaky, made  
you shady

The mega psalms hades, never play thee,

put in work till shit's gravy, move greatly, up in the grey  
V-12

puffin the hazy, eyes lazy, thoughts paisley

me and my shorty from Baisley, All City raise due

new ones to follow, chrome nozzle, we spit things that  
leave you

hollow

sophisticato, strictly for the cargo, gems sparkle, new  
wave

El DeMarco, I play my part though, the city hot though  
"CREW"

"don't get it wrong...comin' through with the crew..."

Verse 4:

Yo, I'm certified raw, you heard of me before

Verbally I'm bringin war to those who wanna murder  
me

Put ya niggas servin' me, King put 'em through surgery

Had you on a respirator in state of emergency

Rob you for your currency, y'all worry me not

Blast a shot and watch you faggot niggas scurry from  
spot

I play the devils advocate play me sideways I ain't  
havin' it

you rather get mauled by attack dogs, thats havin' this

you can't fathom this, when in the presence of the  
fabulous

rap attackin' this, fly at niggas with the rapidness

who 'bout to clap at this, we at the top of our rank

Your shit is juvenile compared to my style you shootin'  
blanks

Behold this metropolis, gold, throw ya hands in

Me and my mans'n, we explodin' like loose cannons

Lace you quick with the basic wit, Tiger like Asics

Theatrical niggas be tryin' to play sick, stay awake kid...

"All City Crew

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