All City "The Actual"

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"No...no doubt baby... All City TRUE... 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

Verse 2:

For you to fuck with this apostle, it's not possible Mega large collossal 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)

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'
Lyrically 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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