

Don Trip "All On Me"

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What a rap when you work for me
I can't say I never thought about it
plenty for a rainy day and is probably clouded
now going back to the gutter I will not allow it,
I got dirt on my hands my mama is not the proudest
I never dance with the devil couple close and..
I could rapper about a Bentley and a yacht in hour
but I'm really in the trap strap like the sower
in the crown vick not a Audi,
not black card neither my credit lausin
callin strap niggas I can't imagine what they'll do
without me
me I'm ready for all, and always I'm here
I'ma give it my all,
and I can't win it if I'm afraid of a loss
no I'm not perfect I'm perfect to float
Hook:
It's all on me, it's all on me,
yeah it's all on me, it's all on me,
'cause I got a fam and they gotta eat
and if I don't make the work then we all in the streets
so,
it's all on me, it's all on me,
shit it's all on me, it's all on me,
'cause I got seas and they got needs
I'm on my feet any damn damn freak
so it's all on me, it's all on me.
Until the wheels break off
we ain't at the top to all the bills paid off,
hoping that this fucking record deal pays off,
coming from my cut like I still chain sol
trap like a real cage dog,
nine phone lines got still ain't call
holding my heart shit still ain't thought
got a book full of problems tryin to deal with a mall,
and no I don't advise you to get involved,
for the record I am not even a little biggest moss
taste my own medicine I hear from the scars
I'm just waiting to this bill to this all
me I'm ready for all as long as I'm here
I'ma give it my all and I can't win if I'm afraid of a loss

no I'm not perfect, I'm perfect to float
[Hook:]
Playin to the tain by my bruises,
as if my life is for your amusement
I call it pain, I call it music,
it don't matter to you long, as long as I produce hits,
and what do I tell Jaylin if I shootin miss,
hot well dead out to used to bricks
from chuckin done green the 106
and I can fall back to the bottom just as quick
the word rest is in the dictionary next to quick
and if I quit even I would think less of Chris
waking up taking my pistol with me just to piss
preparing for that unexpected shit
me, I'm ready for war as long as I'm here
I'ma give it my all and I can't win it if I'm afraid of a loss
no I'm not perfect, I'm perfect to float
[Hook:]

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