

## David Stones

### "All Or Nuthin'"

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[Verse 1: David Stones]

We got so much shit that we could cry about  
But we just ride it out  
I remember many days in the house hiding out  
Cause I ain't have shit to wear  
Some say you shouldn't care but they never felt the  
stares  
It's clear they never felt despair  
Or the wear and tear of being broke so many years  
I remember being young thinking life ain't fair  
When your peers stay fly how the fuck you compare  
I don't wanna hit the trap cause I know that's it's lethal  
And, I ain't tryna' poison my people  
But it's not too many options they leave you  
Dear God talk to me big homie I need you  
I'm down for whatever and my homies as well  
But my only fear is going to hell  
Some say we already there cause from heaven we fell  
Well shit, I don't know I'm just tryna excel

[Hook: David Stones]

Last night I had a vision  
I woke up looking at the world different  
Gotta free my mind from this prison  
It's all or nuthin' I ain't asking for permission  
I had to make a decision to follow through on my  
intuition  
Cause last night I had a vision  
I woke up looking at the world different

[Verse 2: David Stones]

Ayo I'm riding through the 'Ville bumping some Meek  
Mill  
Kendrick and Big K.R.I.T  
Some real shit I could feel  
With a bad chick on her knowledge of self shit  
Who just put me on to K'La the Lyricist  
I heard somebody say: "Yo, who is he tho?"

Real talk

Then somebody else replied: "That's the future of New York!"

Yea that's right I got these haters all distraught

Because I paid the cost to be the boss

What the fuck these niggas thought

I debuted in '06

You must be on that thing you sniff if you think

I just got poppin' overnight

Shit

Man this game is full of fake-ness

Sometimes I feel I'm so real I won't make it

A artist used to be somebody blessed with a gift

Now it's all about the best marketing and most tricks

First they try to diss

Then they see you build a buzz

And they all up on your dick man, they make me sick

[Hook: David Stones]

[Verse 3: David Stones]

If you real then I see you dog

The other 95 percent I can't fuck with y'all

Naw, I could never put my trust in yaw

Cause I know them evils done corrupted y'all

I never chased the fame I was outrunning the pain

Dodging the ordinary steady looking for a change

People told me: "Ayo David you insane,

it's a million fucking rappers how you gon' get in the game?"

I stayed focused just mastering my lane

Back when me and Styxx kept each other on our A game

If you hating then you should be ashamed

Cause a haters just a lame looking for someone to blame

Ayo I came from the bottom I ain't have shit

Not even a fucking mattress

Sleeping on the couch at my aunt house

If section 8 found out every-fucking-body getting kicked out

Word up and that's real shit

Something that I really had to deal with

My pride made me hide and conceal it

Stressed out

Got me ready to kill shit

Thoughts on my mind

Notepad full of rhymes

But not a motherfucking dime for some studio time

The life of a nigga unsigned

The devil made some offers but I always declined  
Ayo I'm just freeing my mind  
Taking my time got me feeling like I'm falling behind  
I know the only way to be great is stay on your grind  
But damn how long is this line?  
Please show me a sign  
This recession got a motherfucking stressing  
I know it's all part of life lessons  
Like everybody else I had some questions  
But my faith is so strong it kept me from second  
guessing  
These niggas tryna' block my blessings  
But every second that I don't shine I spend perfecting  
I know what I want and I a settling ot budging  
Cause this time around it's all or nuthin'

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