

## Royce Da 5'9

### "All I Wanna Do"

Visit "[All I Wanna Do](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

What wh-wh-what what what, nigga {7X}

Yo.. c'mon with it nigga

This for my nigga right here, strictly for my niggaz

What, turn it up, turn the.. turn the level up

[Chorus: Royce Da 5'9"]

All we wanna do is make money

That's all that we wanna do

Long as y'all niggaz don't fuck with us

then my crew don't fuck with you (feel me, nigga  
bounce)

All we wanna do is make money

That's all that we wanna do

Y'all niggaz, if you think about fuckin with us

then my crew gon' fuck with you

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Yo, yo, yo.. how many niggaz wanna be

on the receivin end of a bullet; thugs, keepin it real

Stay heated with steel, I can see dude that you killed

And watch me flee to Brazil

You don't wanna make nothin of this

Naw, I ain't nothin to this, ain't nothin to spit

Fuckin with me gets you nothin but hit

Openin up clutchin the fifth, somethin just niggaz must  
admit

5'9" nigga with game, knowin all enemy names

Sendin ten at the same shots through ten in your Range

into your brain, hearing at the end of your reign

Uhh, ain't shit sweet

All y'all niggaz gon' know when I finish

that I can get when I put my mind to it

And all y'all niggaz gon' know when I finish

that I can get when I put my nine to it

I'm here to get the goods in mass amounts

Give it back to the hood, pass it out

Get a brand new house, cash it out

Got a problem with it nigga? We can blast it out

You hate this, runnin through holes like shoelaces

Here to make a statement

Even if it means puttin you under the pavement  
Drop while I'm foamin at the mouth for dough, money I  
taste it  
Everybody gotta have a heart as core  
And it seems that it's always yours  
But it never drip-drops in a storm  
When it rains it'll always pour (what?)  
Y'all niggaz know the deally wit me  
All y'all niggaz sound silly to me  
And I gotta believe, if you ain't feelin me  
That you gotta be harder to please to feel it to me  
Feel this, nigga bounce

[Chorus] - 2X w/ ad libs

[Royce Da 5'9"]

What, what? We tryna take over the world  
Any nigga with ears that can hear or comprehend  
Ain't one nigga livin I'm scared of  
All my niggaz'll be jumpin in  
And for any nigga thinkin that he out of his shit  
Snatched out of his whip  
Fed to the dogs, get an ultimatum or pick  
As to what he wanna get hit by - the rott or the pitt  
Up in the 'burbs, chillin with nothin but birds  
We cash checks on the third  
And when I say that I'm out for the green  
You know a nigga mean every aspect of the word  
(Yeah) Walk the street  
It's a nigga that stalk you, chatterin your teeth  
Runnin your mouth until I pull out with the heat  
Tellin you that talk is cheap  
And it'll cost you true King of the king  
Nigga with more beef than a war chief you can't defeat  
nor beat  
Smile at the sight of a thug, then I go right for the  
blood  
This nigga thought he was cold so I hit him with more  
heat  
(Blaow!) Niggaz don't even deserve to breathe  
How the fuck is you servin me?  
I'm the nigga with the pump ready to dump all nine  
shots  
until your body turn burgundy - want war nigga?  
You don't wanna fuck with this, what's all of this  
You might as well un-ball your fist  
You think the real niggaz fight with fists?  
Let me be the first to tell you that it's all a myth  
I ain't playin with y'all niggaz, it ain't a game  
Real niggaz recognize the real  
So when I aim, I aim to hit

And I came to spit shit you feel  
Feel this (feel me)

[Chorus] - 2X w/ ad libs

[Outro]

What wh-wh-what what what, nigga {15X}  
What, nigga, what, nigga  
What wh-wh-what what what, nigga!

Visit [Royce Da 5'9](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.