

Slaughter

"All On Me"

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You have a problem in the hood, you good, don't ask
what it's gon' be
Cause if I'm by your side, don't ride, put that all on me
Cause you're my brother, you safe when I'm around
My bread is yours, hit the safe when I'm around
Cause, you can always call on me
Your drama shit ever fall on me, just put it all on me

The only child feeling like a brother these days
I used to run my own race, now it's a relay
So you can take it to the bank when Ortiz stay
Homie, you can have it your way when you're in BK
It's really hood where my peeps stay
I got LeBrons with the arms, D-Wades and let the heat
spray
My niggas, y'all triggers in the heartbeat
Blood thicker than water, but we thicker than concrete
So say the word and I'm near
If it's somewhere not near, I guess I'll be in the air
Or the next thing smoking, hoping it was a Lear
So I can get there quick enough to get you in the clear
Sitting here vibing, sipping on this Clear
Like damn I love you
Grown ass man, but I ain't scared to hug you
We ride, I'm on the side like that man above you
Put it all on me

Know that I'm a give you my all, already proved it
Anytime your back's on the wall, I'm down to move it
OG's respect me, real niggas honor me
Got my Bachelor's in number scams in a con degree
Faggots ain't fond of me, frequent where the monsters
be
Loyalty comes first, guess I'm still an anomaly
Always give you honesty, you gained that power
Cause you down to stash the burner when you know it
ain't showered
We ain't share a moms my nigga, we shared songs
They tried to raise the bail, I was there like the bonds
When your clientele got low, that was damned fine
Without a speech I was the beach - brought you the tan

line

This is a warning, they cramp yours, they cramp mine
We should've known if we're both stars, who says we
can't align?

And even if we see a day we come apart
The rules is still John Q, son can have my heart

You're my nigga now, you're in the L dot B dot
The home of the sticky jars, we own it the cities ours
We're rolling in 50 cars patrolling them titty bars
Spend 20 large in the semis, ready for any charge
We on some mobster shit
No "you and me" it's 'I and I' we on some rasta shit
roster shit
My A-alike, I say it like we on some conscious shit
Rock your watches, I dare niggas to rob your shit
Cause it's death before dishonor
Our enemies best wear a vest when they step before
piranhas, Catch a
Heckler or llama
Never protect you from the drama
Cause I'm a be on point just like the edge of a katana
Weapon wet you on my mama
From the east side to the city limits - We run it all
From the Benji flipping to the pretty women - We've
done it all
Before niggas was big as Diggy Simmons
And we still do so, if you with me then my nigga listen
To this intermission

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