

Into The Blue Movie

"It's All Right"

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Song by Guerilla Black

[Lady speaking]

(Hook) x2

It's all right

If these fools keep trippin

We going start a fight

Then take it outside

Pull the heats out the car

And they ready to die

[Verse 1: Guerilla Black]

Well I'm Guerilla Black, the one they talking about

Wit a fresh throw way and some dope in my mouth

Just trying to make a liven

C-P-T, hard times that's a given

Flee from the bees, or starve or go to prison

No not me, I hope that be

I don't have to sovote the fiens

I got another plan, I got another plot

I got some-mo grams, I got another spot

Where we can put it, pull out the draws and cook it

I got my enemies all shooked

On the way I handle the .38 and work the weight

I got a stash if the search the place

Move up, or move out the way

You just stand back and do as I say

No, you don't need to know hey they call me hustle
man

If you show stop my money

Watch me touch you man (he he he)

(Hook) x2

(Hook 2) x2

You don't really really want it

You don't want it

You don't really really want it

You don't want it wit us, Nooooooo

Wit us, Nooooooo

[Verse 2: Guerilla Black]

It's been a long time
I shoulda left you, in the ditch half dead
Fa cause I help you
I got a nephew, was caller 40cal
I got five shots that'll slow you down
Ask around whose compound this
Drinking slize malt liquor
Trey pound in the vest (yes sir)
Lay down in the nest, I got a nice stash
Get to close watch ya ass see a bright flash
Aight man, I give you fair warning
I promise you want breathe, they'll see the morning
Little cock and squeeze, wit those high lows
Smoke lots of weed, that's my motto
I hope you got a good relationship wit Jamaica
Shoot you in Compton, watch them find you in Jamaica
(ha ha ha)
Double the paper, I'm loving the odds
Huh, 20 to 1 I'm taken it all dog

(Hook) x2

(Hook 2) x2

[Lady speaking]

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