

Travis Porter

"All I Know"

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Machine Gun Kelly ft. Travis Porter - Eastside Boy (All I Know)

[Chorus]

Eastside boy can't tell me shit.
That's all I know. That's all I know. (4x)
All I know, All I know. Kush and purp that's all I blow.
Dog them hoes go get some more. That's all I know.
That's all I know.
Streets is something you gotta know. That's all I know.
That's all I know.
Don't chase them hoes, just stack that doe. That's all I know.
That's all I know.
I'ma east side boy can't tell me shit.
That's all I know. That's all I know. (4x)

Home of the brave, city of the dead.
And we don't fuck around, we known to break a neck.
And we don't take shit. Don't like that fake shit.
When Travis Porter bought a house be on that boss shit.
I like to talk shit, but I can back it up.
Oh that's your girlfriend I like the way she back it up.
I'm goin for everything.....hell yea nappy nigga I don't give a fuck.

Ok. What was that? What you say?
I'ma east side boy can't tell me shit.
I'm a little throwed off by this LB shit.
Already got weed, can't sell this shit.
I'ma break it down, roll it up, put in the paper, put it in the blunt.
what boy? lean no junk. Fuck around nigga get east side stomped.
Or get east side jumped an that's all I know. kush and purp that's all I blow.
PHMG that's all I know. Go get that shit that's all I know.
That ain't your bitch that's all I hope.
Fuck them hoes, we dog them hoes, that's all I know, that's all I know.

[Chorus]

East side boy, east side boy. Why the fuck daddy raise
a east side boy?
Why the fuck did daddy hafta leave that boy?
Little bad ass, daddy shoulda beat that boy, beat that
boy, beat that boy.
Didn't no one ever wanna keep that boy. Didn't no one
ever wanna feed that boy,
til somebody came and showed him where the streets
at boy!
Smoke that dro til I can't no more. Smoke til the weed
ain't a plant no more.
Me and Travie went in there, she ain't got no pants no
more.
I don't really ever give a fuck that much. I don't really
ever not cuss this much.
All these mothafuckas surroundin me when I go up but
it's funny cause I never gettin touched that much.
Skinny boy, that's about all I know. Fightin 10
people...now I got about, hmmm, 20 thousand
mothafuckas ready to do what ever when I say so.
Fuck around with my city, you gon pay that toll.
1,2,3, take all they doe. Levi jeans to hold my, what.
Pocket full of, wow. What what what what.

E-A-S-T-S an I-D-E that's all they need.
You can look in my eyes, see it in my face,
don't want a day with me.
S-T-R-A-P
Let niggas try to play me. That shit don't even phase
me.
cause this nigga may be crazy.
people talk a thou on me. All they got loud on me. Smell
like a pound on me.
Gotta girl to lay around on me.
MGK and....get crazy and then i leave. Won't do no
chasing for the hoes that look at my ring. Bling...

[Chorus]

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