

# All Good (feat. Rick Ross, T.I. & Audio Push)

## Trae tha Truth

I, uh, I hung the chandeliers in the trap boy  
Uh, Double M, Trae what up Me against the world, got it from the bottom  
Now I'm on my own shit, they wasn't on shit I'm giving 'em tec, 'til it knock the king of it back  
Stable or something I'm not you better not think too attached  
No feelings to catch, dreams get cut, better relax  
No vacation, like get you packed ain't never teaching, it's fact  
I was in a state of mind of somebody who probably finna trip  
I wanted a piece of a 'Peace of mind' but it got up and dipped  
Minus the whip I hope the bitch crazy she end where she deserve it  
You go to workin' my nerves, so you [?] minus the surgeon  
In this demonstration [?] no words I'm spazzin'  
Hear the kick in for the river and that's nothing you has been  
For everything they ever done my heart colder than aspen  
While they wake up, I barely sleep overdosin' on aspirine  
Sick of people stoppin' and knockin', but still they jock when it's poppin'  
The type to work with his arm, they go to poppin' and lockin'  
Right off in traffic I'm hopin, that hatred up for adoption  
'Bout to be relocated, play with me it can't be no option  
Me against the world but I still won't quit  
Got it from the bottom so it's been a long trip  
I had a lot of niggas, now I'm on my own shit  
Had a few hoes but they wasn't on shit  
They know I had a lot of wins, a couple L's  
The money come, it never fails, they know it's all good  
When the money gone, you see the real, they switching up  
It never fails, but still it's all good Never ran from the opposition  
Every opportunity I get to bomb, I'ma bomb on them pussy nigga  
If you count pockets niggas better watch mine  
Get money, get pussy, let my watch shine  
Six figures for the show nigga, get fifty for the after party  
And that's for the low nigga  
You better hold them to your hold nigga, fast money runnin' rappin' now she runnin' with a  
dope nigga  
Two door rolls Royce nigga, your man making payments i just paid it off and go on paint it boy  
Still text your old lady boy, she hit back everytime you land up in your lazy boy  
Strip club, black bottle time to pour it up, peep the weakness in the game I had to sew it ip  
Yeah, I had to sew it up  
Get money, where you from nigga? Throw it up  
Me against the world but I still won't quit  
Got it from the bottom so it's been a long trip  
I had a lot of niggas, now I'm on my own shit  
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They know I had a lot of wins, a couple L's  
The money come, it never fails, they know it's all good  
When the money gone, you see the real, they switching up  
It never fails, but still it's all good Me against the world that's apparent to me  
Okay my momma she ain't wanna be a parent to me  
So I'm standing on the corner smokin' marijuana  
Tryna get the package out to Carolina  
They ain't 'bout the dinosaurs in the dope game, lookin' for the doors to the room full of cocaine  
All I ever dreamed, was a beamer and a girl of the cover of a magazine  
Extended magazine, on a chopper and a Glock forty and a mini fourteen  
Fully automatic, let the motherfucker have it  
Bet they paralyze him if they missin' no bustin' cabbage  
I'm from Atlanta the real one, the place where you ain't gotta start a culture, steal one  
Yeah, from where you can be the man 'til you kill one  
And a bird ain't shit, until you deal one  
Bankroll Mafia Me against the world but I still won't quit  
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