

All I Could

Lyrics by: Raymond Blackwell

Music by: Eric Blackwell

Performed by: RayWellz

(Verse One)

Fall forward or fall flat but never fall back summer of O four or I could bring the fall
back
Either it all was hell self-esteem out the window tried to scream and couldn't even yell I
been here before good grief should a died in the hood beef
I been on tour couldn't go nowhere couldn't do no shows my integrity in my soul not in
my clothes (Ahh)
The St. Ides made me feel so great but with these same eyes that I had at eight I change
the world straight make
Never forget the pressur'a said I loved the Lord but had crack in my dress'a taste this rain
Place is pain do me like you did Paul Lord and change my name
It's a take over soul over flesh yes I realized I had to give my best and than I gave it all I
could

(Chorus)

And than I gave it all I could
With my lighter in the sky I start to realize
You play to win I fell got up and than I gave it all I could
I know got'a right to cry but it just don't feel right inside
You die to live I paid my debt and than I gave it all could

(Verse Two)

Who's plan fam play you over two grand thank you Lord I got the Lex and when I
kneeled last night did you get the text
When you go'n nowhere fast you tend to get vexed a self-inflicted curse it won't happen
hopped in a car and stole this lady purse
It even gets worse I won't go that far you don't need that much you could feel this pain
Had a problem with wifey cause she wasn't my main so over the course of a year I went
through the thangs
When I got my head together and I finally changed she was in the mall wih my girl call'n
me names
From hurt ta victory my dirt is history realized I had to go there so I could get here from
rapper to entrepreneur aren't you sure
Understand built a man stopped be'n blind and left it behind

(Chorus)

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I know got'a right to cry but it just don't feel right inside
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(Verse three)

My depression was a bless'n truly a life lesson He gave me this flow calls the stars by
name
You rat'n and hate'n they rat'n and raven they made a couple mill you should love on
them be in the club with them
Or you could loose it all and go thug with them trust me little man it's greatly worth it I
got a little plan but it's far from perfect
It'll serve the purpose till you get there and the clouds ain't grey stay away from the weed
and the forty Coqui
I guarantee it bring you more agony take you farther from heaven put you closer to hell
L.O.L if you not scared to his to look'n at you kid a wife a mill and a crib
Stay out of prison made a decision found out that I didn't need glasses with this empire
vision

(Chorus 2x)