

All I Really Wanted - Cam'ron & A-Trak lyrics

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“All I Really Wanted”

[Intro]

Ayo, A-Trak

We ain't want a lot, man

All we wanted was a fair shot, man

Know where I'm from the numbers stacked against us, man

[Verse 1]

In high school, I was on the court getting buckets, swish

Then I started gettin' ducks, can't lie, I'm in love with this

The art of getting money, man, my motto was like "Fuck a bitch"

By time I turned thirty, I completed my own bucket list

I don't take threats lightly, careful who you fuckin' with

Dying'll make you way more famous than your publicist

Love, I get to stubbin' it, my life, they wanna publish it

They ain't got enough money, so I keep dubbin' it (Adios)

Curved all the talks show, never doing Unsung

Mary J., '92, here's the 411

I am no dum-dum, Big L, Bloodshed

Hud 6, Google it, forgot where I come from?

Walked around broke, hit a lick, got a lump sum

If you wore jewelry, the wolves was like, "Yum yum" (Grr)

Way before stun guns, I stunned 'em, run, run

Tell that, pick up your face, I'm from the slums, hun'

[Chorus]

**(All I really wanted) Money, cars, clothes, hood respect
(All I really wanted) Clientele in town, brown bags, a good connect
(All I really wanted) Play ball, sell drugs, maybe get a record deal
(All I really wanted) Private jet, island, a girl with some sex appeal**

[Verse 2]

**Grew up around nonsense, mistrust, foolery (Yeah)
Bullets and gun smoke, murder, wake, eulogy (RIP)
Niggas ain't used to me, none of you can do what me
Bad bitches move with me, usually two with me
And they love nudity, stupid, this nothin' new to me
Only thing they ask if I can pay they Uber fee (Sure)
Truthfully, like my shoestrings, they get loot for me
Let 'em take pictures on the 'Gram in my jewelry
Dipset, Fool's Gold, y'all drinking old gold
Diamond out the rough, man, I wrapped it up in rose gold
Real life, no lie, the game made me so cold
But it's in a stupor, sleeper, chokehold
Shout out to Brooklyn, yeah, my niggas RORO
Kidnap your children, you should let your ho know
Yeah, we take it too far, but these are true bars
Bad bitch mad we the new [?][2:05]**

[Chorus]

**(All I really wanted) Money, cars, clothes, hood respect
(All I really wanted) Clientele in town, brown bags, a good connect
(All I really wanted) Play ball, sell drugs, maybe get a record deal
(All I really wanted) Private jet, island, a girl with some sex appeal**

[Outro]

**Understood in my hood, that's the way we go
You know where I'm from, dog
Understood in my hood
Know what I'm sayin'? This heartfelt**

**That's the way we go
Real life shit, that's the way we go
Killa, A-Trak, that's the way we go
Understood in my hood
A-Trak, let's take 'em to church
That's the way we go**

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