

# My All-Polo G Lyrics

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## "My All"

### [Chorus]

Love could have you in a trance you need to desperately wake up from  
When it was time to dance, could always count on you to be my plus-one  
High on cloud nine from stomach butterflies, it's when that rush come  
I gave that ungrateful bitch my all, that wasn't enough, huh  
No, I swear these hoes, you can't trust 'em  
Baby, I don't want relations, I'm just tryna fuck some  
I'm just tryna drop a hit and make the club jump  
But I hate that I was too deep in so young

### [Verse 1]

I done spent two-thirty on a brand-new Richard Mille  
I been turnt up, I'm the youngest and the richest in my city  
All on Twitter on my dick because that bitch can't get up with me  
This rapper lifestyle lit, called it a quits and now she shitty, uh  
In my bag, not in my feelings, do I miss it? Nah, not really  
And I know these niggas envy, so I'm clutchin' on my semi  
With my goon squad, and we don't catch a temp, so please don't tempt me  
Glock gon' do it's job and bro gon' blow that bitch 'til it get empty, uh  
And for bro, I'd give my kidney up, shots, that's a hundred sixty plus  
Me and Liv just fucked Philly up, fucking hoes, I done bust plenty nuts  
My care on zero, not no hero, nigga, I don't give any fucks  
Adrenaline, that's why my fit gon' spaz out and let glizzies bust

**[Chorus]**

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**[Verse 2]**

Casamigos sippin', I'm so in that I can't speak proper  
She be doin' dicks from block to block, heard she's a street hopper  
1300, baby, but got love from all the ReRockers  
Them sliders stampin' hits, ain't gotta ask who did it, we shot you  
For Ed 'nem and Lil Bit, bitch, you will get your hood hit  
Had to watch 'em get put in the grave, them the same niggas I stood with  
Bronem tryna ease that pain every time that them 'Woods lit  
Accept all my mistakes, it's just one thing I wish I could fix  
Niggas did way too much talkin', it's a lot of dead opps that I should diss  
And really I be humble, it's a lot of hoes that I could hit  
'Fore I fall off or stumble, we extort niggas on some Suge shit  
How the fuck you gon' speak on what I did with my chances? You ain't  
never took risks

**[Chorus]**

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