

# All I Wanna Know - Young Stoner Life Records Lyrics

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## "All I Wanna Know"

Safety locks came in the Benz like I'm a child  
Young age adapted to the streets, I'm runnin' wild  
Now I don't know how to be a duo or a front, baby  
Backwood, I don't know how to roll a blunt, baby  
I don't know how to ask you, "Do you want lunch, baby?"  
But I know just how to get out and get me some, baby  
Ashin' all the blunts, drinkin' Maybelline  
Ashin' all the blunts in the trophy  
You gotta ask her how she know me if she know me  
And ask her date any of my gold links  
All I know how to do is make this cash talk to you  
All I know how to do is make these bags walk to you  
All I know, yeah, yeah, all I know  
All a nigga know is get this shit by any means  
All a nigga want is a bad bitch from Philippines

All I wanna do is stack this shit past me

All I wanna do is wrestle with my baddie

All I wanna know is if you gonna ride

All I wanna know is if you pickin' sides

All I wanna know is if you see some taste in me

All I wanna know is would you catch it accurately?

All I wanna know is if you fallin' for slimes

All I wanna know is if you fallin' for slime

All I wanna know is if you rockin' for mine

All I wanna know if you can take it from the spine

All I wanna know if you favorite it behind

All I wanna know if you ready to come climb

I hope you ready

I hope you ready, ready

I got a bad lil' jawn, she wanna fuck me for fun

She like to fuck on a boss, she could get stuck at the loft

Coco, Bottega the wedges, Chanel the wedges

I don't care if you present, my bitch is a present

I don't care 'bout your weapon, nah

I been cookin' babies in the top, dawg

I'ma fuck your lady, might go raw, dog

Brown and white diamonds just like my scarf

She gon' fuck my main mans, yeah, my dawg

She gon' fuck a nigga just like it's law

Pay respect just for the daughter, woo

I invest in all my broads, woo

I could get you gone, lil' fluke

I don't wanna call, it's not a woo

I don't wanna call in the blues

One call, I can have it fall on you

And I just wanna know if you down for me (down for me)

If it ever came down to it, would you fold on me?

Throw these bands back and forth, monkey in the middle

Come here, girl, feel the breeze, I chop the ceilin' (woo)

Yeah, Nobu, Benihanas, I stuff 'em so they can feel it now (they can feel it)

No, I ain't got time to wrestle, Smith & Weston gon' finish him

Neck full of chains and they tennis, know it's like ten of 'em (gold chains)

Right through his presidential, it's tinted, you can't see it now

(Keed talk to 'em)

Come on girl, ride with me

I'll lead you on, come on, follow me

Nah, they did 'em wrong, I know you proud of me (proud of me)

Cartier frames, you can't see what I see

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All I wanna know is if you fallin' for slime

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