

All the Above - Maino Lyrics

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"All the Above"

Yo Pain, you ready? (Yeah)

Maine let's lock and load (Yeah)

Just Blaze, Nard turn me up

(Hey) B, I think we got one (yeah)

Here we go!

Tell me what do you see

When you looking at me, woah

On a mission to be

What I'm destined to be, woah

I done been through the pain and the sorrow

The struggle is nothing but love

I'm a soldier, a rider, a ghetto survivor

And all the above

All the above

All the above, all the above

All the above, all the above

All the above, all the above

Listen, really what do you see, when you looking at me?

See me come up from nothing, to me living my dreams

I done been to the bottom, I done suffered a lot

I deserve to be rich, headed straight to the top

Look how I ride for the block, look how I rep for the hood

I get nothing but love now when I come through the hood

Getting this fortune and fame, money make all of us change

The new Benz is all white, call it John McCain

How the hell could you stop me? Why in the world would you try?

I go hard forever, that's just how I'm designed

That's just how I was built, see the look in my eyes

You take all of this from me, and I'm still gon' survive

You get truth from me but these rappers gon' lie

I'm a part of these streets till the day that I die

I wave hi to the haters, mad that I finally done made it

Take a look and you can tell that I'm destined for greatness

Tell me what do you see

When you looking at me, woah

On a mission to be

What I'm destined to be, woah

I done been through the pain and the sorrow

The struggle is nothing but love
I'm a soldier, a rider, a ghetto survivor
And all the above
All the above
All the above, all the above
All the above, all the above
All the above, all the above
It's easy to hate, it's harder to love me
Y'all don't understand, y'all quickly to judge me
Put your foot in my Nikes, picture you livin' my life
Picture you stuck in a cell, picture you wasting your life
Picture you facing a charge, picture you beating the odds
Picture you willing to bleed, picture you wearing the scar
Thank you for making me struggle, thank you for making me grind
I perfected my hustle, tell me the world ain't mine
You've been seein' me lately, I'm a miracle baby
I refuse to lose, this what the ghetto done made me
I put that on my father, tryna hope for tomorrow
When I think that I can't, I envision Obama
I envision the diamonds, I envision Ferrari's
If the world was perfect, all my n- behind me
Ain't you happy I made it? That I'm making a statement?
Take a look and you can tell that I'm destined for greatness

Tell me what do you see
When you looking at me, woah
On a mission to be
What I'm destined to be, woah
I done been through the pain and the sorrow
The struggle is nothing but love
I'm a soldier, a rider, a ghetto survivor
And all the above, yeah
All the above
All the above, all the above
All the above, all the above
All the above, all the above
Now if you come to the spot, spot
All the way from out on the block, block
I hustle hard 'cause it's all the same
They know, they know
And you know that grind don't stop, stop
Just 'cause I rose to the top, top
And everybody knows my name
They know, they know
Still grindin', still hustlin'
No more pain, no more sufferin'
From my ladies and my shorties and my thugs

Keep on dancing and shining for love

All the above

All the above, all the above

All the above, all the above

All the above

All the above

All the above, all the above

All the above, all the above

All the above, all the above

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
