

# Fuck 'Em All (feat. DJ Paul & Quavo)

## Riff Raff & DJ Afterthought

This is a TY exclusive  
Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all  
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Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all  
Cheap shots gon' get you thrown in the trash can  
I only fuck with girls with a spray tan  
I rock gazelle, you be rocking Ray Bands  
I stay away from haters and I stay away from drama  
I might ball for 8 years like Obama  
I might sing more hooks than Madonna  
1999 I was swimming with pirañas  
Used to do coke with killers on my doorstep  
Used to play football like Tony Dorsett  
I was 8th grade but I wanna get paid  
16 years old talking bout candy sprayed  
Fuck how you live and fuck all of your traditions  
23 inches and I'm thinking Expedition  
I'm talking bout a Ford and my life's getting bored  
I already had it all but I still wanna ball  
2016 and I'm still doing drugs  
Still ready to die that's why my papa pulled the plug  
Fuck this life I'm sipping syrup in my Sprite  
I ain't got one but my brother got a 6 pack  
Fuck around with me and your head getting cracked  
Never been a gangster or in a gang  
But I can AR-15 with perfect aim  
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I don't fuck with these haters this fuck 'em all  
Stick the K up they anal then fuck 'em all  
They always braggers, I'm always up in the mall  
Trigger ball, daily shopping sprees for me? That's a law  
Knocking back with a pound of green? That's a law  
Glass tables, razor blades cut the strong  
I'm staying raw, staying raw, I'm staying raw  
DJ Paul is a dog, live like an outlaw  
Fuck your broad like a dog while she tickle my balls  
Skeeted all in her jaws while she licked on my balls  
I done kinda done it all  
Dirty south nigga been breaking laws

Been rich like I been hit the ball  
Ball sold over 30 million, [???)  
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Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all  
Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all, fuck 'em allI shoulda played for the Georgia Bulldogs  
Little dirty country nigga playing with the hogs  
When I'm in the kitchen get a million missed calls  
Big boy strapped running from the red dogs  
I'm havin extras  
Play with the block like Tetris  
If she want some extras  
I gotta fuck all on her bestie  
The way I be balling, somebody give me an ESPY  
Your favorite rapper, he be calling my phone begging for the recipes  
Yeah, that way, I told 'em get it off of Ebay  
Yeah, that way, your bitch favorite album 3 Way  
I'm in game like EA  
High life when the replay  
Bought a bitch a brand new back now she walk around thinking it's a free dayFuck 'em all, fuck  
'em all, fuck 'em all  
Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all  
Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>