MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Primevil "At The End Of The Day"

Visit "At The End Of The Day" on MotoLyrics.com

I worked up a sweat To spend a couple dollars Froze up her wrist And even got her Prada Shorty looking good in the Dolce Gabana At the end of the day Everybody wanna holla All my ladies if you got a real man Put you hands in the sky Wave 'em side to side And together we Superfly She's Bonnie I'm Clyde And we ride or die At the end of the day You know I want you And at the end of the day You know I need you And at the end of the day I gotta have you Cause at the end of the day You know I love you At the and of the day It's all about my boo My life was dark She part the clouds And let the sun through At the end of the day It's just me and you I'm Dolce Gabana Dark My queen is Light Blue At the end of the day There's no one hotter A phat ass Dripping ice, sexy lace and Prada At the end of the day She makes me say hey! She throw the puss The dog catch it like a Frisbee At the end of the day

My shorty's always right

She tried to warn me about Those shysty niggas in my life And when I got locked up My boo was so tight Dance floor visits, sent letters Commissary right So at the end of the day I need you in my life At the end of the day You got to be my wife Beyond the ice and furs I give you paradise **Fuck Vegas** She's the safest bet Let's roll the dice I worked up a sweat To spend a couple dollars Froze up her wrist And even got her Prada Shorty looking good in the Dolce Gabana At the end of the day Everybody wanna holla All my ladies if you got a real man Put you hands in the sky Wave 'em side to side And together we Superfly She's Bonnie I'm Clyde And we ride or die At the end of the day You know I want you And at the end of the day You know I need you And at the end of the day I gotta have you Cause at the end of the day You know I love you

At the end of the day My lady gets it all Her loyalty means more to me Than trying to ball At the end of the day If my wifey's stressed She talks to me like a shrink I tell her that she's blessed If she needs a massage I tell her to get undressed My hands is magic and My stick can handle all the rest At the end of the day She's the only one to Satisfy a nigga Late night to early sun She gives me carrots She say "Primo's like a rabbit" We're off to Paris with love We're living lavish At the end of the day It's more than lust I've had a few But you're the only one I love and trust

I worked up a sweat To spend a couple dollars Froze up her wrist And even got her Prada Shorty looking good in the Dolce Gabana At the end of the day Everybody wanna holla All my ladies if you got a real man Put you hands in the sky Wave 'em side to side And together we Superfly She's Bonnie I'm Clyde And we ride or die At the end of the day You know I want you And at the end of the day You know I need you And at the end of the day I gotta have you Cause at the end of the day You know I love you

Visit <u>Primevil</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.