

## **Bad Azz**

### **"It's On All Day"**

Visit "[It's On All Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Bad Azz talking)

I hear everybody say they put they heart into they music

Blessed with the time, I wanna share this piece of my life with y'all

I mean all y'all

I dedicate this to the whole wide world

And everybody who's in love with life, feel me, you know what I mean

(Life is full of hard times and then you die)

I gotta thank God for real life 'cause man invented violent death

My generation's in love with sin, I wanna live

I wanna see some more kids, Martini, stress, a little head

'Cause my son ain't here and only God cures fears

Ain't no woman 'bout a dollar, 'cause what we need, we got it

Even God gave it to us, so one of his people bought it

See change, that's ??? ??? favor this time

He sent the angel to sprinkle some flavor on this rhyme

Sent the poor folks, rice, chicken wings and hope

And for Christmas all the kids got brand new coats

I got a letter from my uncle in jail, he said he love us

Ain't no life in this hell, and only friend is God above us

I told him 'hold on', Pac said 'life goes on'

And what's the price of freedom, if they was wrong we could teach 'em

Damn, you don't know the strength of together

We in the house of smiles if outside this bad weather

'til the sun comes

(Chorus)

In the ghetto we hang all day, play all night

Gotta give thanks for life

In the ghetto it's on all day (it's on), just keep it tight

In the ghetto we hang all day, play all night

We gotta give thanks for life

In the ghetto it's on all day (it's on), just keep it tight

I gotta thank God when I wake up and pray before I go to sleep

And hustle all day, 'cause life ain't cheap

The cost of living is an arm and a leg, so crawl around

Tr

Visit [Bad Azz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.