

Busta Rhymes

"All Night"

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Turn it up
Flimode
Busta rhymes
Another banging niggas
Another banging niggas
Another banging niggas
Another banging niggas

(All night)
To my east niggas West Coast and dirty south we make
ya
(Wave your hands up high)
Yeah light L's and drink some liquor it make ya wild out
(All night)
Come on, to all my niggas and my bitches get money
If ya running with me
(Wave your hands up high)
A yo I can't see y'all
You know we hang out in the streets y'all
(All night)

Yes yes y'all, I be the God up in the flesh y'all, bless
y'all
With nothing but the best y'all
Finesse shit and leave the spot up in a mess y'all
Bitches, you know the street shit caress y'all, sex y'all
And put a bounce up in your breast y'all
Yes y'all we about to taste the success y'all
And quiz niggas like a fuckin' drug test y'all
And check y'all and let the livest niggas step in

I keep the burner, what you think I'm turning mine in
what the fuck?
Now all my live motherfuckers boggart or bring it
straight to the front
And let me give y'all niggas just what you want
More fire for ya fresh off the press shit blazing to death
Bitches lust talking under they breath
Hope you niggas know to put on your vest
Or get a hole in your chest
(Who in this motherfucker)
Take you a guess

(All night)

To my east niggas West Coast and dirty south we make
ya

(Wave your hands up high)

C'mon light L's and drink some liquor it make ya wild
out

(All night)

Yeah, to all my niggas and my bitches get money
If ya running with me

(Wave your hands up high)

A yo I can't see y'all

You know we hang out in the streets y'all

(All night)

(Yeah yeah)

All my niggas

(Yeah yeah)

All my bitches

(Yeah yeah)

All my thugs

(Yeah yeah)

All my soldiers

(Yeah yeah)

All my honeys

(Yeah yeah)

All my playas

(Yeah yeah)

All my live niggas c'mon

(Yeah yeah)

The grand finale y'all

Put it down and always preppin' for my family y'all

What, lets form a nation wide rally y'all

Of gutter niggas that will piss up in the alley y'all

Fuck it, now I know you know my rep nigga

And how it's hard to figure out my next step nigga

So step nigga, nigga sit your ass down

The way I mash down

Will only leave a legacy for me to pass down

Don't speak unless you're spoken to get broke in two

Flip mode we be the chosen few

(Yeah nigga entrap y'all)

I know some niggas that'll clap y'all and strap y'all

Up to a post and back slap y'all

Put y'all in a mailbox and leave open the flap y'all

That's the hap's that make niggas take forever naps

y'all

(Strap y'all)
All up inside of your seat belts
The beats felt like a fire want the heat melt

Your patent leather stack cheddar nigga now or never
Better, whatever nigga feel this hot Biretta
'Cause when we come you know we hit you with that
shit for the head
With nough shit just like the lox and the dread
Me and my niggas we be breaking this bread
With all the blood that we bled
See we was broke, now we flossing instead
The shit I drop will never leave you mislead
Might leave you tired of bed, shit ain't over till' the
party is dead

(All night)
Yeah, to my east niggas West Coast and dirty south we
make ya
(Wave your hands up high)
C'mon light L's and drink some liquor it make ya wild
out
(All night)
To all my niggas and my bitches get money
If ya running with me
(Wave your hands up high)
A yo I can't see y'all
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(All night)
To my east niggas West Coast and dirty south we make
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(Wave your hands up high)
C'mon light L's and drink some liquor it make ya wild
out
(All night)
Yeah to all my niggas and my bitches get money
If ya running with me
(Wave your hands up high)
A yo I can't see y'all
You know we hang out in the streets y'all
(All night)

Yeah all my live bitches let me see you
Just wave your hands up high
And all my niggas running around getting pussy
All night

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