

## Finley Quaye

### "All Day Everyday"

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Geah  
Compton  
For the millenium  
Half Ounce (boogie)  
And Tha8t'z Gangsta  
Geah (geah)  
C'mon uh  
Thugs  
How we get that  
Bitches  
All day

Yes y'all, dippin' to the beat  
You can even dance or just grab your heat  
Never under the seat, left the first place  
Seek, destroy's the ways come the boss face, I  
Move the World like I move the crowd  
Your ass get scared like you wanted alive  
Run the block from the ?? I'm back to the top  
Have my bitch on my block right set up shop  
Did a little shoppin' if the money was puffy  
At the local strip club where the hoes would pop it  
Breath and stop it  
You know how we do for dollars  
Dippin' Impalas  
Catch me in a club I holler  
If it's cash on the table  
I'm willing and able (chin chin)  
Strapped with a 44 gangsta's the label (cluck-cluck)  
You know We Come Strapped, Compton on the map  
Your hood collapse with tight militant like that geah

We get the money, all day everyday  
Fly bitches that get down, ain't shit funny nigga all day  
everyday  
Gangstas lean, know what I mean, all day everyday  
Thugs, bitches, geah, hoe, c'mon

Show stopper, 6-3 hopper  
Guess is the rapper slash the gay copper  
Use to be a poppa till I pop the rock

Pop the Glocks  
Run, dump and roam the blocks  
Where a  
Plenty of hoes poppin' coochies up in the spot tryin' to  
Kill sometime while I make a knot  
Tied up, no twist, bling-bling the risk  
Mama said one day happy days like this (geah)  
Mama said how can't happen all leave 'em piss  
Leave your name on the wall, keep fuckin' with y'all  
Keep it old school like Prince Paul false call  
Till the One-Times come to the west on boss boss  
Follow me into the world up dippin'  
Cash money on the spots set trippin' cause the block is  
hot  
Gang of bitches on the block keep tossin' the twat  
In the hoods like a movie Halloween the block, geah

We get the money, all day everyday (hey)  
Fly bitches that get down, ain't shit funny nigga all day  
everyday (geah)  
Gangstas lean, know what I mean  
All day everyday (gangstas)  
Thugs, bitches, geah

Till the sun come up watch me roll with the gun up  
Have my back cock ready  
For all who run up  
For the last time I told ya how I spit the strap  
Love the West and die for this gangsta rap  
Cross my name on the wall, cross my path you fall  
Consider the times that the hoes tried to break my balls  
Tryin' to stack a mil-ticket, snatch hoes to kick it  
Anything y'all drinkin', ya hoes get picked it  
In the middle of the floor grab the dick and lick it  
The life of a hood superstar is wicked  
Point blank get the cash if it's the cash to get  
Don't get your chest wet and get outta this shit  
Touch down with the brand new sack  
Niggas will take over when they turn pitch black  
Stay packed on my dogs Locs  
And bitches on the lookout for fiends One-Times ???  
little that geah

We get the money, all day everyday  
Fly bitches that get down, ain't shit funny nigga all day  
everyday  
Gangstas lean, know what I mean  
All day everyday  
Thugs, bitches, c'mon, geah  
We get the money, all day everyday  
Fly bitches that get down, ain't shit funny nigga all day

everyday  
Gangstas lean, know what I mean  
All day everyday (gangstas)  
Thugs, hoes (bitches)  
Geah (hoes, geah)  
Hold up c'mon

Thugs (For the money - geah)  
Bitches (all day - geah)  
Everyday (hold up - geah)  
Half Ounce (geah, Official)  
For sure this time  
Half Ounce (Compton)  
For the millenium  
Everyday  
Making y'all do that G shit  
All day  
Ya know how we do this everyday (geah)  
C'mon, boogie (geah)  
Gangsta boogie  
Geah, gangsta boogie  
Thugs (gangsta)  
Bitches  
Boogie  
Geah

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