

## Game "All The Way Gone"

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Just me and you girl...  
Woaaahhhhhh

She leave her hair in the sink  
She leave her hair on the floor  
Her hair all over the bed, that make me love her more  
She wear a scarf, Louis V to be exact  
It's a wrap, messing up her wrap, blowing out her back  
Never let another rap nigga hit it from back or the front  
On my mama nigga, I be gone for months  
I come back

And it's still tight, I like when it's real tight

I'mma lick in circles now..

Tell me what that feel like

Feels like when you try them red bottoms on  
It feels like the song cause we all the way gone..  
Between me and you, do anything for old girl  
Like hit it in the morning, yeah, Cole World

Baby you're the one  
You ain't gotta hit the club no more  
Cause we done did that  
Tryna find the one  
But you been looking for love in all the wrong places  
Every day's a movie, girl, you make the scene  
They gon keep on watching, give em something to see  
We gonna be all the way gone  
We gonna be all the way gone

She call me all the time, I ain't no regular Joe  
I be staying at the Roosevelt more than Marilyn goes  
I'm messing bitches with Chuck, but I was wearing  
some Foams  
Shorty been fly forever, these bitch's parachutes broke  
TC's is on her person I'm aware that you know  
And you know the flow, they jack it, I'm apparently cold,  
you know  
Life's lemons is bitter, I need another fruit

She know we can't elope, look at what honey do  
Straight G thing, double M G thing  
Weed they can't fuck with, I'm puffin A.C. Green  
When I peep in the public, bet I'm leaving with  
something  
And I'm so fly I make some homebodies ?? leave the  
luggage  
Shout out Donny Sublime  
Shout out Bobby on Hundreds  
Not too many is touching, double M G this summer  
The RED album, lil red shortie, you can't touch her  
I know Mario's on the hook, but I was playing Duck Hunt

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Yeah, he blowing up your cell phone  
Send him the voicemail cause we all the way gone  
And you ain't doing nothing wrong  
But killing the competition in that Cosabella thong  
Turn to the side, let me see them thighs  
Profile, damn I'm digging your style, we can start slow  
now  
Then speed it up, this playing in the background  
While I beat it up - I beat it up..

Baby soon as we get home, it won't take us too long  
We gon make it to the bedroom, I like the guest room  
You can pick the next room  
Put the camera on the tripod, got me playing on your  
iPod  
I know you feeling me on my job: Director

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