

## Jeremiah Freed

### "All The Time"

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Chorus Natasha Mosley:

Early in the morning?s when I think about you  
I hit you like what you sayin?  
And the morning when I wanna f\*ck you  
Yeah, I hit you like what you sayin?  
I could f\*ck you all the time  
I could f\*ck you all the time

M-O-E-T

That's what the f\*ck we be sippin  
That's what the f\*ck be drippin  
My Trap house still tippin  
Face time on the go  
She gave me dome from the distance  
She love to climb on top  
But she love to walk off limping  
Pimps up, hoes down  
Legs up or toes down  
Why she jock me, cause she knocked knee?d  
And we got trees, so many go around  
Gotta know I ate her  
She so sweet now and later  
I want that all the time, all the time  
I know you all mine?

Chorus Natasha Mosley:

Early in the morning?s when I think about you  
I hit you like what you sayin?  
In the morning when I wanna f\*ck you  
Yeah, I hit you like what you sayin?  
I could f\*ck you all the time  
I could f\*ck you all the time

Lil Wayne:

Pu-pu-pussy for breakfast, that?s how I start my day  
My d\*ck is a pen, it?s written all over her face  
I put my tongue in her mouth, I make her pussy lips  
drool  
She got that junk in the trunk, you know I like junk food  
I tell her like this: life is good  
Your pussy better, but I put on her magnum

I could go and melt her  
And if it's sweeter, I'ma eat it till I get sugar diabetes  
I'm her blood and she anemic we perfect!

Chorus Natasha Mosley:

Early in the morning's when I think about you  
I hit you like what you sayin?  
In the morning when I wanna f\*ck you  
(Oh yeah I make her say)  
Yeah, I hit you like what you sayin?  
I could f\*ck you all the time  
I could f\*ck you all the time

Jeremih:

Damn, damn long momma you're sticky  
Got a nigga out feeling Wicky  
Every time you put it on me man ? trip  
Every time we on it we eat fit, fit, fit  
Don't let the time pick you  
Wanna snap my finger, ?  
(Head shots)  
Feeling real tipsy, getting real freaky  
And it's getting real frisky  
She melts it down, then she so calm  
Up and down that wall, she go cold  
F\*ck me like you hate me, kiss me like you miss me  
Anything I want to, it's what she always left me

Chorus Natasha Mosley:

Early in the morning's when I think about you  
I hit you like what you sayin?  
In the morning when I wanna f\*ck you  
(Oh yeah I make her say)  
Yeah, I hit you like what you sayin?  
I could f\*ck you all the time  
I could f\*ck you all the time

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