

## All City

### "Afta Hourz"

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\* Skit rolls over from "Live it Up"

"You know who control the day, the Man controls the day...

But we will, control the night"

[J-Mega]

Corner clans, niggas post it deep on tha Ave.

Herbs be catching they bags, cuz they don't know the half

When brothers be strapped, seven out of ten wit murder raps

You test 'em black, ten ta one your ass'll get clapped

The city creepers, beast with badges, they always peep us

Chillin', they thinking villains is the only ones with beepers

Night cliques, bag enough chicks

Drinking brews and smokin' lye

Bustin off the shit just for kicks

Some play in the projects,

In front of my building, it's a reflex

Niggas who I check, is getting charged out my complex

It's like its one aim, and that is just maintain

Cuz now I'm in my twenties and shit is still the fucking same

Night games, I see low, ya know the steelo

Brothas be speaking, on ways ta purchase them a kilo

And flow, cuz in the daytime they won't allow us

To form or powers, there for we blossom afta hourz

[Hook]

The night time it is the right time (3X)

The Night time

[G.V]

Yo, whenever the sun sets, it's big money that we can get, and make

Yo, Stay awake and keep your eye out for the jake

In these city streets, wit cover-up cops walking the beat

And niggas be drawin' heat, trying to make the ends

meet  
But that's tha game, players with no aim be wettin'  
And the first thing that comes to one's mind is settin'  
And if the killer instinct is what'll make us extinct  
I know niggas who rob ya blind quik before you can  
blink  
You got crack addicts, who once was living lavish  
Now resort to pullin' automatics, as a way of supporting  
habits  
I gots ta have it, this c.r.e.a.m. is a young thug's dream  
I'm out to murder those who try to intervene  
With my cash flow, the aim's ta put the corner in the  
smash yo  
And do it right, lock this shit down tight  
Cuz it's all about money in this land of loot  
Who got the biggest guns and ain't scared to shoot  
Through the hard times, kid you gots ta do what's  
necessary  
And not knowing, wether you live or die can be scary  
That's why we come out armed with the bullet proof  
vests  
With clips hidden in our kicks  
And guns in our Guess  
Yo, that's the evening wear, cuz out here you must  
prepare  
This atmosphere's severe, afta hourz

[Hook]

[GV]  
Late night it's only right  
We live for the twilight  
Evening love niggas

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