

## Alex Parks

### "Love 'Em All"

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(Intro)

Love 'em all  
Haha gotta be one of them Baby Blue joints  
Turn it up a notch  
Let me see them speakers rock  
Choclair featuring Mr. Mims  
Aiyo Mims, whos this joint going out to?

(Chorus)

This is for my street misses  
The one's who like to creep misses  
In the back seat of my jeep misses  
This is for the haters (woooah)  
The ones that floss with no doe  
We loves them all you know how we love 'em all

(Choclair)

You know we say we wanna do is bring it to the streets  
And realize that its too far  
So wanna bring it where they are where they are  
You all niggaz at home doin' dishes with their ma (yo)  
Or back playin ball wit pa' I don't hate  
But its love and im only gonna roll with real thugs  
Who show love to niggas who came from nothing and  
rose above  
Who broke their balls to be a star  
Now they shine bright (no the stores got a brighter  
light)  
See it's funny to me when people wanna go bad-talk-  
me  
But in a few years they be puttin' chips in your skin  
To get your ID  
Yet you suckers wanna hate on me? (get your priorities  
right)  
I don't fight I sit back with Cogn-i-ac  
Spark the Cohiba bright, give you more  
When it's a Sauve Dawg thing you been looking for ???  
Chocs is the funk that'll stank  
That pumps your radio  
That pumps the G's into my bank  
Take your whole 4, fuck the plank

Wookie niggas try to step up but Chocs he pulls rank  
Chop you on tour, take your rewards  
Your uniform's plain, your stripe's been torn  
Reppin' for the T-O-R-O-N-T-O T Dot O Dot Dot (fades  
into Chorus)

(Chorus)

This is for my street misses  
The one's who like to creep misses  
In the back seat of my jeep misses  
This is for the haters (woooah)  
The ones that floss with no doe  
We loves them all you know that we love 'em all (yo yo  
yo yo yo)

(Choclair)

I'm just trying to live  
Only take what you trying to give  
I won't wait, I'll just take for a ride in the 6  
I won't wait, You ain't the only one I'm tryin' to hit  
Plenty other chicks eyeing the whip (you know)  
I'm gonna take 'em and scoop 'em up  
Especially when the roof is up  
Either hop in the coup or truck  
It's all the same just dont play no games like  
(Sean I really don't do this much)  
I'm not a brandy man  
I'm in your dreams like candy man  
Plus, I only touch girls named Candyland  
When im in candy land sweet enough to eat it up  
Like candied yams, call me handy man  
I never take chickits to tandy land  
I never Hawk chicks like Atlanta man  
I'll take a girl out on a family plan  
Thats why these girls can't stand me mannn (fades)

(Chorus - repeat 2X)

This is for my ballars my hustlers  
My my my brothers who like like my sisters  
Who love it beneath the covers  
For my thugs my soldiers who try to get them rovers  
Who won't stop for nothin' you want hits we bust 'em

(Mr. Mims)

Now being the type of man that I am, I just  
Don't coo wheather you come through with a crew  
Makin' noise so they boost ya  
Cause niggas just cruise for a loose  
Cause they think what they drop is the shot like a  
shooter

But I ain't what you used to  
I'm out for millions like I'm Brewster  
T Dot T Dot  
Watch out, the heat that we bring, Sauve Dawg spread  
your wings

(Chorus - repeat 3X)

(Outro)  
Mims yeah private party 2  
What's up y'all, It's gotta be Kid Kut the voice of the  
vibe  
Check it out, the party's jumpin', ladies bumpin'  
Fellas is havin a crazy time  
So drop us a line at  
Cause you know we comin' to your town to get down  
We get down c'mon (baby blue dog in background)

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