

## Alkaholiks

### "All Night"

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[J-Ro] Welcome to Tha Alkaholik function, yeah  
[Tash] Yes to party down  
[J-Ro] We came to party, we came to party, we came to party  
[Tash] Yes to party down  
[J-Ro] We came to party, we came to party, we came to party

Verse One: Tash

Aiyyo, step in my area, and I'ma bury ya  
Tha Likwit crew is blowin so the more the girl the merrier  
So bring your sexy body to the front and make some noise  
while these beats wind the Likwit homies up like Freakazoids  
Plus my style as hot as sex on a platta  
That's why your dame was open once I threw these lyrics at her  
Say what? The rhyme data ???  
Smokin wack MC's so bad I'm at the ground evacuatin  
So hit the exits, while I'm rhyme flexin on some next ish  
That come across in different shapes and forms like playin Tetris  
So from the West it's (who?) I thought you knew  
Cool ass CaTashTrophe, from the crew with all the moves  
so pop the tops off, while I pop beats that knock your blocks off  
TASH, got the style that house any beanie bopper  
So check the time of clock while I rock the land  
"Hey ladies!" tell em whose in this jam

Chorus: repeat 2X

(It's Tha Liks baby)  
[J-Ro] Here to wet your top  
[Tash] So all the ladies gather round, it's time to party down  
[J-Ro] That's right (That's right) that's right

#1 repeat [J-Ro] We got the Henn Rock flowin all night  
#2 repeat [J-Ro] We gotta keep the party blowin all night  
#3 repeat [J-Ro] Tha Likwit up in ya all night  
#4 repeat [J-Ro] DJ spin the record all night  
#5 repeat [J-Ro] We'll have sex on the beach all night  
#6 repeat [J-Ro] It's Tha Liks baby baby all night

Verse Two: J-Ro

Yo, it goes down like one two three  
It's Tha Alkaholiks in the place to be  
Whether you from France, Japan or Italy  
An R&B fan, or a dope MC  
Some ol' jazz cat that won a Grammy  
A wide receiver, from Miami  
A soccer goalie or a maitre'd  
A Playboy Bunny, even if you can't see  
I don't give a damn if you security  
or you got a degree, at USC  
My uncle, my cousin, or my auntie  
You could be one-time it don't matter to me  
Cause when you bring your ass to a Likwit show  
You gonna get wet if you in the front row  
\*E-Swift scratches\* Row... row... Ro... Ro..  
... now on with the show

Chorus

Verse Three: J-Ro, Tash

One two, one two  
I got a tape in my ride, made by Homicide  
Ralph M and DJ Pen make the wheels spin  
Let's make some noise for the Baka Boyz  
DJ Dee and Hen Gee in the place to be  
Joe Cooley and Mark and Evil E  
Master C, Sam Jam, and ?  
Assada got bam slam with DJ Jam  
Let loose the 4th Alkaholik puts the wheels to use uhh  
D-Pimp, Mad Lib, my nigga Juice  
And DJ Pooh, I like the beats you produce  
You know how we do, with DJ Kiilu  
Makin girls shake they asses, Inf's got all the passes  
I'm playin John Madden, with DJ Alladin  
Had my girl under the cover, went with Egyptian Lover  
I'm on the radio, microphone mic-a-don  
All my yapes I would pay for a mix tape I'd trade  
DJ Mark Love makes the party push and shove  
I float over a beat made by Chris the Glove  
The Beat Junkies, Nu-Mark and Cut Chemist

My homey ? leave ya mouth open like a dentist  
Bobcat, DJ Smooth and Battlecat  
The Sway and King Tech Wake Up Show is fat  
General Lee gets busy but remember this  
Scotty D, Keith Coolie, and Cold Krush Chris

Chorus

Outro: J-Ro

Yo this goes out to all the DJ's, in the L to the A  
E-Swift on the track, yeah  
Rob One in the house, check it out  
Rob Love in the house, uhh  
Tairrie T in the house, yeah  
Fat Box in the house, uhh  
My homey Tank in the house, yeah  
DJ Muggs in the house, yo  
DJ Bones in the house  
Old School Romeo in the house, yeah  
Ali Wide in the house, uhh  
? in the house, yeah  
Coolio G, Total G, can't forget DJ Yella  
Mixmaster Spade, DJ Lethal, DJ ?, hah  
Rest in peace to DJ Trane and Magic Mike  
All night, all night, all night, yeah

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