

## **Brandy F/ Ray J**

### **"All in Together"**

Visit "[All in Together](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

#### [Intro]

Yeah, ha, that's what I'm talkin' about y'all  
(All in together now, now)  
It's another studio rap production  
(What are you doing to me)  
Please believe me, yeah come on baby  
(I like the way she do's it)  
Let me show 'em how we do it  
(And she loves the way I does it)

#### [Chorus]

All in together now (now, now, now)  
What are you doing to me (to me, to me)  
I like the way she do's it  
And she loves the way I does it  
Makes a brotha really wanna say  
All in together now (now, now, now)  
What are you doing to me (to me, to me)  
I like the way she do's it  
And she loves the way I does it  
Makes a brotha really wanna say

#### [Verse 1]

You can ride it all night, feel the erection deep in your section  
I gotta pocket full of protection, she's sleepin'  
I'm cookin' breakfast, heh  
Still gettin' followed by those hip-hop fans  
It ain't a thang for me to get swallowed, I get zip-hop head  
Let me be your baby daddy, I keep sprayin'  
And please don't be that misunderstood, I'm from the hood  
It'll be good to be dead, talk about taste that  
Get it on, don't waste that, eat it all, like asap  
Video recorded, watch how we play it back  
Did it all, like way back, live it up, and lay back  
Soon as I reach my climax, hit the weed, and freak the black  
Lookin' at me while I'm countin' this money stacks  
So sexy, your man be cryin' and don't he say yeah

You could get the best of me, watch my back  
You could take charge, while we in the car  
Gon' make me lick that ass, be in your stomach  
And nervous you heart, talk about taste that, get it all  
Don't waste that, eat it all, like asap  
Video recorded, watch how we play it back

[Chorus]

All in together now (now, now, now)  
What are you doing to me (to me, to me)  
I like the way she do's it  
And she loves the way I does it  
Makes a brotha really wanna say  
All in together now (now, now, now)  
What are you doing to me (to me, to me)  
I like the way she do's it  
And she loves the way I does it  
Makes a brotha really wanna say

[Verse 2]

How many people have slept in your bed, it's one of my  
questions  
Please, that's why we at the hotel  
Respect the presidential suite, eatin' up all of my  
strawberry's  
Drinkin' up all of my good Belvi  
With a pocket full of magnum rubbers, double XL  
That's what they tell me, anything, like "B" I love you  
Baby you know you lyin', you only know Bizzy, you don't  
know Brian  
You think that my bud is to soft, I see you cryin' pitiful  
And don't get mad, you fuck 'em for strictly physical  
I fucked you with spiritual, up, my baby's mommas  
And she know who she is  
And she can never come get that taste again  
I'm comin' to get my rim, but I think you know this  
And I got people in the streets wonderin'  
How'd you ever get close to one of my fortresses  
I gave you marriage, didn't know what to do with it  
Confused on top of the stick shift  
Didn't know how to work my clutch knit whit  
And I tried to teach the taste of temptation  
To take the ticket, I had to leave you  
As soon as you pulled that trigger, you so wicked

[Chorus]

All in together now (now, now, now)  
What are you doing to me (to me, to me)  
I like the way she do's it  
And she loves the way I does it  
Makes a brotha really wanna say

All in together now (now, now, now)  
What are you doing to me (to me, to me)  
I like the way she do's it  
And she loves the way I does it  
Makes a brotha really wanna say

[Verse 3]

Here's the words, I love you like the Felatio baby  
Don't smother, we came at the same time, uhh, you like  
that  
Each silouette she teach pilouette eat me wrong  
Don't you rock that, little freaky deaky, sneak in the  
back  
Of the four door, you like that, won't you try that  
Let me put it up in the door...Roooh!...to the 'lation  
Elevation take us standin' with wickeness  
Tendecies candle wick and it's hot, you got me shakin'  
Soon as I'm finished, I roll up some spinach  
And fillish the village my niggaz, and killas  
And dealas, got a low down work, and the bitch was  
mysterious  
Somebody wanna kill us, MOB like bail, bitch  
I'm best when I'm thuggin', check my energy out of the  
retro  
And I'm thuggin' in Columbus, yeah, long live the king  
And the queen, but our whole regime, and a beam  
From tipsy bitches, flip these tipsy bitches, lets split  
Man a bitch can cut me, fuck my homies  
Be a dyke and spike my henneseey, it gotta be satan  
testin' me  
Only God control my destiny  
And your other nigga don't impress me  
Watch suckas for the lust of that deadly, meadly  
Love me, let's be friends, let's be friends  
Uhh, yeah

[Chorus]

All in together now (now, now, now)  
What are you doing to me (to me, to me)  
I like the way she do's it  
And she loves the way I does it  
Makes a brotha really wanna say  
All in together now (now, now, now)  
What are you doing to me (to me, to me)  
I like the way she do's it  
And she loves the way I does it  
Makes a brotha really wanna say

