

## Nashawn f/ Jungle & Wiz

### "All Summer Long"

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[Intro: Nashawn]

Money Machine, uh  
Check me out now, yea, uh  
Check me out now, uh  
Money Machine, uh, uh, yea  
Check me out now

[Nashawn]

Yo, uh you see that Benz her friends wanna ride in it  
Switch it out to Automatic and she ride on Stick  
Baby Girl nice sizin', thighs all thick  
I'm half there Mami, soon be rich  
And that Money Machine is squirtin' out Benji's  
Don't count \$1's, \$20's, or \$50's  
Stay wit me until you see my Pock knot empty  
Propz on the block, \$1,000 Bills Crispy  
Bitches always wanna kiss me  
Knowin' when she miss me  
Not tellin' her man say she wit Britney  
Knowin' I'mma have my dick where her Ribs be  
Goin' all crazy tryin' to shift Kidney  
And I know why she pick me  
Hoes from Yit, and ?\*Periphery\*?  
Down south, West side and Sicily  
She got love in her Bones  
The way I come down, Nashawn Jones

[Hook: Nashawn (Jungle)] \*\*2X\*\*

All Summer Long (All Summer)  
We Stackin' Cheddar (Get Money)  
And it neva felt so hard (QB c'mon)  
Money Machine (Machine)  
We got that Coco Triple Kilo (Kilos)  
When they see us they scream (Scream)

[Jungle]

Pretty Young thang only little freak, stop frontin'  
Take your pants off, let's get it jumpin'  
You look good, Could I see how your pussy feel ?  
For real, you got a whole lot of Sex Appeal  
I'm from the Projects -> QB where the P's at

Sellin' Crack, bustin' gats and that's all that  
Your ass Phat tell your Baby Pops fall back  
Or relax I will hit 'em up wit the Mac  
But you I'm Puttin' different Position  
Baby Girl listen, I'll be your addiction  
Your legs hard no stretch mark on your Stomach  
I hit it right, every night just like you want it  
I got your G spot cutie pie I won't stop  
You come lie on top sex wasn't hot  
You got an Onion wit a Small Waist  
Smell so good I wanna see how you taste

[Hook: Nashawn (Jungle)] \*\*2X\*\*  
All Summer Long (All Summer)  
We Stackin' Cheddar (Get Money)  
And it neva felt so hard (QB c'mon)  
Money Machine (Machine)  
We got that Coco Triple Kilo (Kilos)  
When they see us they scream (Scream)

[Wiz]  
You see my mental lop, got a thing for cop  
She throwin' her ass at me, I'm hopin' to see it drop  
I'm hopin' to see the pussy, I'm hopin' to see it pop  
She tippy, tippy GOD DAMN! now let me see it live  
She drop top, now she doin' slower motion  
DAMN! that's overdosin' right there  
Hold it open, I'm scopin' though she holdin'  
Get all greeny she she see's me  
That money get me, get me  
Do somethin' strange for change  
Somethin' needy just for penny  
I'mma GANGSTA! P I M P  
Braveheart, if you fuck wit me  
Niggaz they talk but don't want nuttin' wit me  
You see I got these Bitches Hypnotized  
I'm runnin' 'em and workin' thorough bred are thighs  
YOu see the looks in they eyes, they neva slippin'  
They either give me my money, Or else, I'm popin' the  
clippin'  
Don't play me too close or plug wit toast  
Money Machine - we give ya a dose

[Hook: Nashawn (Jungle)]

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