

# All Night

## Busta Rhymes

Turn it up

Flimode

Busta rhymes

Another banging niggas

Another banging niggas

Another banging niggas

Another banging niggas

(All night)

To my east niggas West Coast and dirty south we make ya

(Wave your hands up high)

Yeah light L's and drink some liquor it make ya wild out

(All night)

Come on, to all my niggas and my bitches get money

If ya running with me

(Wave your hands up high)

A yo I can't see y'all

You know we hang out in the streets y'all

(All night)

Yes yes y'all, I be the God up in the flesh y'all, bless y'all

With nothing but the best y'all

Finesse shit and leave the spot up in a mess y'all

Bitches, you know the street shit caress y'all, sex y'all

And put a bounce up in your breast y'all

Yes y'all we about to taste the success y'all

And quiz niggas like a fuckin' drug test y'all

And check y'all and let the livest niggas step in

I keep the burner, what you think I'm turning mine in what the fuck?

Now all my live motherfuckers boggart or bring it straight to the front

And let me give y'all niggas just what you want

More fire for ya fresh off the press shit blazing to death

Bitches lust talking under they breath

Hope you niggas know to put on your vest

Or get a hole in your chest

(Who in this motherfucker)

Take you a guess

(All night)

To my east niggas West Coast and dirty south we make ya

(Wave your hands up high)

C'mon light L's and drink some liquor it make ya wild out

(All night)  
Yeah, to all my niggas and my bitches get money  
If ya running with me  
(Wave your hands up high)  
A yo I can't see y'all  
You know we hang out in the streets y'all  
(All night)  
(Yeah yeah)  
All my niggas  
(Yeah yeah)  
All my bitches  
(Yeah yeah)  
All my thugs  
(Yeah yeah)  
All my soldiers  
(Yeah yeah)  
All my honeys  
(Yeah yeah)  
  
All my playas  
(Yeah yeah)  
All my live niggas c'mon  
(Yeah yeah)  
The grand finale y'all  
Put it down and always preppin' for my family y'all  
What, lets form a nation wide rally y'all  
Of gutter niggas that will piss up in the alley y'all  
Fuck it, now I know you know my rep nigga  
And how it's hard to figure out my next step nigga  
So step nigga, nigga sit your ass down  
The way I mash down  
Will only leave a legacy for me to pass down  
Don't speak unless you're spoken to get broke in two  
Flip mode we be the chosen few  
(Yeah nigga entrap y'all)  
I know some niggas that'll clap y'all and strap y'all  
Up to a post and back slap y'all  
Put y'all in a mailbox and leave open the flap y'all  
That's the hap's that make niggas take forever naps y'all  
(Strap y'all )  
All up inside of your seat belts  
The beats felt like a fire want the heat melt  
Your patent leather stack cheddar nigga now or never  
Better, whatever nigga feel this hot Biretta  
'Cause when we come you know we hit you with that shit for the head

With nough shit just like the lox and the dread  
Me and my niggas we be breaking this bread  
With all the blood that we bled  
See we was broke, now we flossing instead  
The shit I drop will never leave you mislead  
Might leave you tired of bed, shit ain't over till' the party is dead  
(All night)  
Yeah, to my east niggas West Coast and dirty south we make ya  
(Wave your hands up high)  
C'mon light L's and drink some liquor it make ya wild out  
(All night)  
To all my niggas and my bitches get money  
If ya running with me  
(Wave your hands up high)  
A yo I can't see y'all  
You know we hang out in the streets y'all  
(All night)  
To my east niggas West Coast and dirty south we make ya  
(Wave your hands up high)  
C'mon light L's and drink some liquor it make ya wild out  
(All night)  
Yeah to all my niggas and my bitches get money  
If ya running with me  
(Wave your hands up high)  
A yo I can't see y'all  
You know we hang out in the streets y'all  
(All night)  
Yeah all my live bitches let me see you  
Just wave your hands up high  
And all my niggas running around getting pussy  
All night

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