

All Day (feat. K'ron)

Mike Hardy

(Intro):

Yeah, uh

All day

I flex on niggas all day

All day

(Chorus):

I flex, I flex on niggas all day

My ex, be sweating me that's all day

Respect, I'ma need that all day

Break necks, yeah my bitch do that all day

Woo--all day all day all day all day long

I'm lit--all day all day all day all day long

I flex, I flex on niggas all day

They hate, they hate on me that's all day

(Mike Hardy):

Niggas hate all day, they don't love me no way

Like my bitch, where her purse I'm in my bag all day

Gotta flex all day, catching checks all day

Need my money on time, don't let it be late

Feeling like I'm Kyrie, feeling like I'm J.R.

Feeling like I'm Karl Towns, I swear that jersey up now

I don't like to say much, I just rather wake up

Check my bank account, get me off to this paper

Table full of real niggas ain't nobody fake

Circle full of real hitters better stay away

And my joint super bad, but no need to brag

She can get it all day, ain't no need to ask

(Chorus)

(K'ron):

Look

All day I flex, get money collects

The S my chest don't stand for stress

KM my set, the cartel like flex

Take flies, I wets good gas on deck

Puff pass finesse, don't have regrets

My ex want next but I won't call and I won't text

I grinding, no rest, declining requests
I front when niggas cat throwing some foams without a vest
My OG told me fuck these hoes
Don't ever let em take control
My bitch badder than a criminal
We get money and it's ours make that 24 all day

(Chorus)

Lyrics Submitted by IG: Shamar

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