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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