All Of My Life

Obie Trice

(From hard times)
All of my life, got this lady on my mind
(To good times)
All of my days, wanna hit it all the time
(She's fine)
Struggle and strife, I was down and locked away
(She's mine)
Thought about it every day
(From hard times)
You know a nigga wanna touch your body
We can keep in touch, have an after party
You know you wanna fuck 'cause you?re acting naughty
You see us in the mattress probably
Wanna be involved 'cause the entourage I?m indulged in
You say you love my dirty drawers, you're all in
Wanna sleep with the star, be baby moms, eat lobster
See where you?re coming from
'Cause hey, that nigga got dick for days
And ain't too many niggas blessed in O?s ways I guess
I just get better with old age
'Cause in my hey, puss made me say ?Mayday?
Anyway, today I?m a different human being
I crush 'em, make 'em scream
It's nothing, ain't a thing
Fronting like the dick ain't off the chain
Slicing nigga?s [incomprehensible], c'mon
(From hard times)
At the after party we can get naughty, watching your body
(To good times)
Get this shit started, coke and Bacardi, [incomprehensible] juice and gin
And I?m off that ready to roll
(It's high time)
At the after party, it?s a private party
What happens at the party, stays at the party
(Blue sky)
Girl go on and party, back up that body into my body, girl let's go
(From hard times)
You know I?m somewhere where I can ease my mind be
On some island Don Ps beside me

No paparazzi eying that hiney
But I am right behind she
Wanna bump 'n grind, crying, sayin' I'm all up in that side
Bringing down the menstruation cycle
Girl I lay pipe to the right, pipe to the left
Pipe all night, a pipe dream, right?
O Trice advice your type
If it ain't him, it?s a nigga in my click you like
If the misses insist on a dick tonight
We throw assists like Scott Pip and Mike
You blow a kiss on my tip you just might
Get a whiff of the kid up in your windpipe
Now see that insight? It excites
'Cause she?s undressing for that sex, right?
(From hard times)
At the after party we can get naughty, watching your body
(To good times)
Get this shit started, coke and Bacardi, [incomprehensible] juice and gin
And I?m off that ready to roll
(It's high time)
At the after party, it?s a private party
What happens at the party, stays at the party
(Blue sky)
Girl go on and party, back up that body into my body, girl let's go
(From hard times)
Take time off my hectic schedule
Just to give you the pleasure you request for
When I hit your spine that?s how you measure O
Tell your girlfriends you ain't had it like this before
Now your girlfriends all up in the midst of O
Wanna be mistress, all 'cause a few extra inches
Blew back your interest, you lack experience
New jack my crew ran through that for instance
We can fuck from dusk to dawn
'S no discussion whose nuts you're on
To me she's such in a rush to cum
Wanna choke on the dong, like it?s a bong
And what is he doing? You're making her moan
You make her wanna leave that muthafucka she got back home
All O knowing is he keeps hoes going, enjoying O Trice?s groin
(From hard times)
At the after party we can get naughty, watching your body
(To good times)
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