All Nite (feat. Vince Staples)

Clams Casino

[Verse 1]

Woke up in another man's main bitch Phone jumpin' out the gym, finna gang slide To the Norf side, every day, same shit Tryna make wreck, and the world mine Long Beach on the map cause the cold chain Back like the city never left, it's a strong reign Bangin' when the only niggas boomin' was the cold flamez Funny I'm the only nigga with a known name Heard they really wanna gun me down Good luck with that Still gon' slide in the same ride 'round my town Still got that MAC That lil' bitch with the shit wanna get buss down Might fuck with that[Hook] I'm anybody killer Your baby mama, anybody's nigga And we be sayin' All gas, no brakes, might break your face Get hit on sight, on sight Ain't gotta prove this shit We do this shit all night, all night All night, all night, all night, all night, all night[Verse 2] Raise it up, 6-4 still tippin' That angel dust that had K. Dot trippin' In my pop's grape Swisher when he roll up Wig a nigga when he roll up Where you from? So what? This a cold game and my domain post up Get a close up, hit the pen, prolly roll up That's a no no in the Norf Norf You are not welcome Black tee, got the .44, don't test him Body EC when he prolly squeeze You already know a nigga rockin' off of Poppy Street I'll block a man like La Flame Better bite the bullet 'fore the bullet fight your brain Big burner in the whip, no license, swangin'

Ike Turner on a bitch, hoes love the gamin'[Hook]

I'm anybody killer Your baby mama, anybody's nigga And we be sayin'

All gas, no brakes, might break your face

Get hit on sight, on sight

Ain't gotta prove this shit

We do this shit all night, all night

All night, all night, all night, all night, all night[Bridge]

Shoot fire, don't fight, that's mando

Shoot fire, don't fight, that's mando

Good night, now light them candles

Good night, now light them candles

My people ready to go

My people ready to go

I'm out my mind

I'm out my mind

I'm out my mind

I'm out my mind

Short fuse, no lose, big gamble

Short fuse, no lose, big gamble

It's flyin' out that barrel

It's flyin' out that barrel

My people ready for war

My people ready for war

Don't waste my time

Don't waste my time

Don't waste my time[Hook]

All gas, no brakes, might break your face

Get hit on sight, on sight

Ain't gotta prove this shit

We do this shit all night, all night

All night, all night, all night, all night

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