

# All Day (Trayze Uptempo Remix)

Kanye West

All day, nigga All day, nigga  
How long you niggas ball? All day, nigga  
How much time you spent at the mall? All day, nigga  
How many thots do you got on call? All day, nigga  
H-how long they keep you in court? All day, nigga  
Take you to get this fly? All day, nigga  
Tell your P.O. how how long you been high? All day, nigga  
Y'all already know I'm straight from the Chi, all day, nigga  
South, south, south side! All day, nigga  
It's Ye, nigga  
Shoppin' for the winter, and it's just May, nigga  
Ball so hard, man, this shit cray, nigga  
And you ain't gettin' money 'less you got eight figures  
From the Jesus piece, man I've been saved, nigga  
Just talked to Farrakhan, that's sensei nigga  
Told him I've been on ten since 10th grade, nigga  
Got a middle finger longer than Dikembe, my nigga, uh  
I don't let 'em play with me  
I don't let 'em talk to me no kind of way  
You better watch what you say to me  
People still gettin' popped on the day to day  
Still got the 100 with the small face, nigga  
Might spend 50 racks on my off day, nigga  
You a fake Denzel like the Allstate nigga  
If you run into me, better have Allstate with you  
You a Rico Suave nigga  
Drive around listening to Sade nigga  
If you ain't with us, you in our way, nigga  
You an actor, you should be on Broadway nigga  
Cause you do shit the broad way nigga  
Your bitch got an ass but my broad way thicker  
Late for the class, in the hallway, nigga  
Yeah the dropout at it as always nigga  
At [?] in a sweet bread, and I reach into my head  
Gave him what I had left  
At that moment I disperse (All day!)  
At that moment I disperse (All day!) All day nigga  
How long y'all playas ball? All day nigga  
How much time y'all spent at the mall? All day nigga

How long it take you to get this fly? All day nigga  
Tell your P.O. how how long you been high? All day nigga  
Pour some Hen out for my niggas that died  
And I keep a bad chick on the passenger side  
Y'all already know I'm straight from the Chi, all day, nigga  
South, south, south side! All day, niggaI could do this all day, boy, I'm 'bout to turn this bitch out  
That nigga Ye in the streets, boy, there's never really been a drought  
[?] late, boy, you know I still go wild  
I'm like a light skinned slave, boy, we in the mothafuckin' house  
Right now, lookin' real sus right now  
I swear I've been on this flight like a month right now  
Stupid niggas gettin' paid, Forrest Gump right now  
Sail out to [?] I need to stunt right now  
I've been lookin' at the Gram, I've been lookin' at the Grammys  
Like, whoo, that's us right now  
24/7, 365 days, everybody gettin' paid  
People lookin' at me like I'm worth both MJ's  
Screamin, "Ye, Ye, take it easy"  
20 Gs for the Yeezys on the ebay  
People do the most and they ain't done shit  
Only way we can sum it up, son, bitchAt [?] in a sweet bread, and I reach into my head  
Gave him what I had left  
At that moment I disperse (All day!)  
At that moment I disperse (All day!)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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