

# Up All Night (feat. Hbk Cj)

## Iamsu!

(Hook: Iamsu!)

We be workin' up late all night  
They try to tell us that we all hype  
They just mad cause we won't stop  
I could do this shit all the timeWe be workin' up late all night  
They try to tell us that we all hype  
They just mad cause we won't stop  
I could do this shit all the time, all the time(Verse I: IamSu!)  
These boys lames, designer frames  
Looking through Cartier's  
In the bay, we run game  
We just tryna get paid  
Won't let nothing come in between us  
That's just simple and plain  
Even them country boys saying  
"Suzy, we feeling you man"  
I got a mouth full of gold  
My momma hate when I wear it  
These other rappers is old  
I know it's fake when I hear it  
We comin up in an era  
Where everybody generic  
These niggas ain't got no soul  
Their lyrics don't got no spirit  
Ooh, they don't really like me  
(Oh, shit) You don't have to  
Cause we gon, ride this bitch until the  
Wheels fall off  
Imma shit on everything like it's the  
Bathroom(Hook)(Verse II: IamSu!)  
Out of my shelf, feelin' myself  
California dreamin'  
Soon as I step on the stage  
I'm hearing women screaming  
Lifestyles of rap stars  
With dreams of fast cars  
But little do they know  
These dreams is not far  
I'm back, better than ever

On top of my game, steady climbin  
I put them diamonds in a piece, on my chain  
They just want a piece of the pie  
Wanna a piece of mind  
Feet on the ground, head in the clouds  
Tryna reach the sky  
Out on my own, fuck it, I'm grown  
Now I'm back on my zone  
On the chase, the rap race  
Got me chasin' the throne  
I don't believe you, so I'm writing to my  
Own shit  
And fuck you groupie hoes  
I pull up with my main chick(Hook)(Verse III: HBK CJ)  
I done witnessed all kind of shit  
Different shit in public  
Ducking pictures, ducking women  
On your bitch for nothin  
Had your momma at the Shmop  
When you were just a youngin  
We came from nothin  
We ain't here for nothin  
Gotta list of those who hated on me  
Check them off the list  
Collect the checks and now they know me  
Imma pull up with marijuana  
Could smell it on me  
California weather, bitches love when their  
Hair is blowin'  
I just took a trip to Calistoga  
I stepped out on Malcom X  
I'm just around the corner  
It's the gang, I can name tons of dogged owners  
She gone do it if I put down (offset)(Hook)

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