

All I Ever Wanted (Mattfoley Beach Clubâ,ç Remix)

Mase

featuring Cheri Dennis[Intro]

Uh uh

Get Money all over again
Get Money all over again
Get Money all over again
Get Money all over again

'99 Double Up uh uh Yo when you look in my eyes what chu see?

A sincere man or just a bunch of G

Why second guess the brotha would last

They took a whole clique from the George and the Ave'

The booties in Aruba boats and hoover crafts

So if Biggie could love the dough, Murda could love the cash

Butter Benz, gave the Tahoe to my other half

If she got the Benz then guess what mami have

Why dread it, tell the waiter too much ice in the crib

Blick's so drunk, he think we singing "Nights Like This"

He say when he grow up he want a life like this

Sleep all day and plus you want ice like this?

While girls throwin' head I ain't even touch dice

I ain't trust Don King, how i'ma trust Mike?

I date bull daggers, and I don't trust Dykes

Need a clearner nina, 'cause they don't bust right

I ain't stingy, when everybody see the plush life

Buy rims before the benz, so I look just right

Girls love me, try to get the girls that love Mike

All I need is a cup of cool-Aid, I got enough ice1- [Cheri Dennis]

All I ever wanted was you for me

'cause that nigga who I'm with don't give a fuck about me

And all I ever wanted was to be there for you

'cause that girl who you with don't give a fuck about you You unhappy, and I see it when you cry

You look like your life has just been minimized

I ain't your man, I'm your man on the side

You just call me when you plan to slide

And if you ever feel like you want to creep

All you gotta do is just give me a beep

Only way I won't call you back less I'm asleep

Gettin' my money or layin' it wit' a piece

We hit the block, shop a lot

She see her man, but she don't want to drop the top

And you know that don't really mean a thing to me
Can't no girl ever run game with me
You know Mase, got a lot of places to be
Spots in Ohio, kick in NC
And I be wit older dudes and know the rules
So if a man pick up the phone I know the code to useRepeat 1If you cheat on me, I'ma cheat on you
If you don't speak of me, I won't speack of you
I'll tell you now, we wait about a week or two
Then I know what we could do
We could just get our food and stay in
'cause people on the block is hatin'
They know your man, and know we datin'
So we gotta do this just stay friends
(OK) Amen[Both]
I lay back, I zone
You say that it's on[Mase]
Then the girl try to snatch the phone
So I knew I was happier homeRepeat 1 until fade

Songwriters

Betha, Mason / Oskar, Keri / Levitin, Lee Oskar / Errico, Greg / Garfield, Julian I / Myrick, Nashiem Sa-
AllahPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,
BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>