

# All Day (feat. Lil Herb)

## Johnny May Cash

Ha, fufu ass niggas  
It's that dope Okay it's cool  
These niggas better play it cool before they make the news  
And where they go? Young nigga had to flex in the coupe so I had to get two  
Bad bitches, scrap bitches, going for the squad  
There are too many hoes all around me all these bad bitches finna get drunk  
She say she a funny bitch and she a funny bitch man they all stuck up  
If you don't give a fuck put your middle fingers up and my squad turnt up  
So nigga what's up?  
Me and my niggas we have turnt this bitch up  
We got hella guns hella blunts  
And we gon send this bitch up  
You know I get money like all day  
Burn woods can catch up with me four ways  
I can send shots at you pussy niggas like all day, all day, all day  
How you niggas eating if a nigga take ya bricks and my niggas gotta take ya down  
400 rounds and you don't wanna see a gun sound  
We'll blow a hundred rounds that'll chop ya ho, fuck a block down  
Man down, man down, man down  
It's all day, we'll do that all day  
Nigga all day, we'll come through spraying with the K  
Nigga that's like all day, nigga all day  
And it's all day, we can do this is all day  
Squad! I can't get no sleep I'm posted on the block tryna make a flip all day  
Bro an 'em lookin' for the cops who got Glock's catch a op we 'gon wax up broad day  
All I know is hustle all day  
Give a fuck about what the song say  
See 'em staring with a long face  
Niggas ain't gonna do shit so let 'em all hang  
Better stay up in ya lane bro  
Stop tryna save these hoes what you think I got this thang for?  
Lil bro 'gon let his thang blow  
Red Beam on the 30, you ain't even gotta aim bro  
All they 'gon see is the flames go  
Everybody in the crowd 'gon drop  
Never catch me with the same ho (nah)  
I'm M.O.B. so I can't love no thot (bitch)  
Hundred duie in the club no opps  
Gotta a whole lotta cash on us

See we in the Forbes with a whole lotta Glock  
Cops coming we driving through the dash on em  
Chop saying he gotta hear me and Jonny May Cash on it  
Me and Johnny May spazzed on it, bitch  
And we stay turnt up and I run up on us  
Get ya face burnt up  
How you niggas eating if a nigga take ya bricks and my niggas gotta take ya down  
400 rounds and you don't wanna see a gun sound  
We'll blow a hundred rounds that'll chop ya ho, fuck a block down  
Man down, man down, man down  
It's all day, we'll do that all day  
Nigga all day, we'll come through spraying with the K  
Nigga that's like all day, nigga all day  
And it's all day, we can do this is all day  
Squad!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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