

# I Do It All Night

Ludacris

I do it all night (2x)  
I do it (2x)  
Do it  
All night I make'em say  
Oh (4x)  
Gimme some more  
I do it all night

My whip is all white  
I don't have a couple drinks & I got a 'lil buzz so I'm feelin

Alright  
But the night is just getting started  
Haters get disregarded  
Roll up them sweet creep creep  
Let's hit this street and get retarded  
I pop a bunch of bottles  
My bitch would be poppin' too  
Keep talkin out your face,  
She might be poppin you  
She might be pop blockin' droppin down to the floor with it  
Meanwhile all my dogs chasing paper thats right we go get it  
So get it right  
Kill the lights  
I'm feelin' like I might just pop a pill tonight  
'Cause the feelin's right  
Pass me a Miller Light  
Shen grab that girl with that Coke bottle shape  
She's my type  
I take her home and do the do  
I know the Kamasutra think what I do to you  
Stick to you like superglue maybe even like a buble gum  
Don't sleep woman no matter how many times I come

I do it all night (2x)  
I do it (2x)  
Do it  
All night I make'em say  
Oh (4x)  
Gimme some more

I do it all night (2x)  
I do it (2x)  
Do it  
All night I make'em cash  
Oh (4x)  
Gimme some more

I do it all night  
And I ride'em long pads  
Maybe little crib could ask I'm gonna ask his shortie what that mouth

Had  
Tell me if he's out of sight  
Tell me if he's slow and long  
Maybe ladies do give his turn get bub maybe you're wrong  
But I'm really gonna show you right

Tell me where you wanna go tonight  
Anywhere anyplace I can see in your face you are the prototype  
Tellin' em like I'm so so hot  
So so feelin' like I'm so so right  
Please tell me why the jokes on fire I can't stop zoning & I don't

Know why  
Beep Beep  
Get about my land  
Ya hoes can't do it like me  
If ya thinkin I'm 'bout the game  
Take a look of myou and 80  
This is why I'm black on deck but don't get it twisted but strap on

Deck  
The mad on deck the pack on deck  
And down there they keep a rack on deck  
And there's no chairs there's no we there's no hoover & there's no me  
There's they would dem mass MC and there's messin' dem caddie and

There's on three  
No matter they say I'm gettin my break  
Gettin' my paper  
Get my cheque  
But anybody wanna try to ass up  
And gettin some heat

How many woman can I feed up in my caddillac  
So how I can see feelin' like I got cataract  
Some in the middle with ice say I get drunk  
And don't know how to act  
I don't know how to act

He don't know how to act  
And I don't know how to stop  
And I don't know how to quit  
Blowin' on in the trouble zone  
Now we need another field  
And I mean up out my man  
Now I mean up out my body  
So have do this all night  
'Cause you're comin' with me shorty