

# All Day, All Night

Bizzy Bone

Ain't she bueno, mi amore  
I represent a, dios, the uno

And I was told to write this  
Miss you in the worst way, I can't fight this  
Give me a stick or a candle so I can light this, c'mon  
Baby I love you, and I was told to write this  
Miss you in the worst way, I can't fight this, huh  
Give me a stick or a candle so I can light this  
Baby don't wanna hit it, is you chicken like Tyson?  
Baby you hear me, for the moment while I'm walkin in the Garden  
Madison Square, New York, New York, whatever I beg your pardon  
I been lookin for you, not to be a stalker so I'm keepin my distance  
I'd rather sing to you and hope that you'll listen  
I'm reminiscin on the rib, how much did I give?  
Keep that money honey, I can eat Ramen Noodles and live  
What about the kid, ain't the children, better watch those numbers  
I got on my silk clothes, I'm so prepared for the slumber

We go all day, all day, all day  
All night, all night all night  
All day, all day, all day  
All night, all day all day all day all day... All day all day all day all da  
y...

I hear you whiskin me away, in a brand new ride  
I don't have to worry 'bout the Caesar, and the money's inside  
The father tellin me to win, and I'm goin for mine  
You can reject me if you wanna, it's the sign of the times  
I like the {?} after the rhyme, the beef prime  
Baby I don't believe you but I'm feelin you Bryon  
It's all good, wanna cry, your presence steadily takin me  
in the same direction, of the Father who made me  
It's gettin crazy in the Garden of Eden without my lady  
Baby, can't you see, that I'm yo' baby  
Walkin around and I'm thinkin of you  
And I feel like you cut my fuckin head off, but I know it's not true  
I see you throwin up the one more and more and more and more than ever  
Forever your love I spiritually kiss you I can remember  
I see you throwin up the one, more and more and more  
Forever your love I spiritually kiss you I remember

All day, all day, all day  
All day, all night all night  
All day, all day, all day  
All day, all niiiiight... in another life Blast on these motherfuckers!

In another life, when you held me close  
Said it'll be all right, and you love me so  
Screamin your name and I'm feelin like you predicted it  
But baby I didn't plan it but it happened little baby, didn't it?  
You feelin it the love of the Father, so subsidiary never  
It's the love of the people that we cherish like September  
I cherish your voice, your spirit and yo' life and your breath  
I feel you righteous, I feel you righteous to death  
So tell Alicia, love and respect, and of course, the kid in love  
I got a question what they say I've been waitin, from up above  
Tryin harder everything, but you stay in my heart

I'm finna cry little baby don't even start  
You better believe it, 'lieve it  
All day - you better retrieve it, 'trieve it  
All day, all day, all day  
All day, all day all day  
All day, all day all day  
Haha, yeah  
One time for they mind, what?  
One time for they mind, what?  
Buck, buck buck, buck buck  
One time for they mind, what?  
One time, one time, one time for they mind, what?  
One time, buck buck buck buck buck buck buck buck!  
Brrrra, brrrra, brrrra, brrrra, brrrra, brrrra, brrrra, brrrra!  
One...