

All Damn Day

Mac Dre

Microphone check let me get to the beat
Dedicated to you bitches, let me spit to you freaks
I'm gonna serve it to you straight a little something like this
Not one of those niggas that be liking to kiss
There's no telling what your tongue licks, it might be big dicks
So you better try kissing on them other tricks
'Cause I like to ball hog
I know you love what I shove and thrust up in your cock...
All damn day

All damn day ho
All damn day ho (I'm gonna rock this motherfucka all night ya'll)
All damn day ho
All damn day ho (I'm gonna rock this motherfucka all night ya'll)

I'm MD and mackin' is my duty
So when I step to you girl and tap you on your big booty
And start spittin' some pimpin' ass serious shit
Don't even start trippin' on how freaky you get
It's just a gift to G-A-B, to get to your P-A-D
Bash in your ass, inside of the B-E-D
Bust a 415 and not the 012
Now you fiending for more, but you wait 'til I call you
See some of these niggas cold want you to jock 'em
Stupid motherfuckas, but I can't knock 'em
I just wanna bash ho, and only get cash ho
You want Dre to stay and lay, but I have to pass ho

'Cause that lovey dovey shit just ain't gon' get it
When I pick you up to fuck, I straight hit it and quit it
And you don't trip because the sexin' is good, I be wreckin' 'em good
And they be back in the hood
Tellin' my cuddies how cool it was
Now another romp player might give you a buzz
Young C-U-R-T, or maybe young Marty
Or my homeboy J might be your type of party
Who ever it is, they gon' get with you bitch
And don't even think they gon' sit with you bitch
No talkin' and walkin' 'cause that shit is funny style
You pay me and lay me and when I take your money I'll...
Spend that shit all damn day

I'm hard but saucy bitch back on off me
Steady tryin' to toss me, ho smell the coffee
I gave you some ho, did not cum though
Your too damn dumb ho, what you actin' sprung fo'?
I'm hard to get with, pimperistic
I want your lipstick on top of my dick tip
I'm from the V-A double L E-J
O and you know ho, the things that we say
Are simple and plain, nothing but game
And if you ain't up on it Mac Dre is the name
I want a fat ass joint of that potent zesty
And a thick chocolate bitch whose name is Nestle
From the C-R-E-S-T, 'cause that's where the best be
Suckas get jealous and they try to test me
So I carry a nine all the time

Dope raps I rhyme, this is how I grind
Making stacks of cash, down to wax that ass
A nigga ready to blast a muthafucka real fast
Dickin' the ho's, never lickin' the ho's
Big black dick is what I stick in the ho's
I shake 'em, I break 'em, but never will I take 'em
To eat hamburgers let alone some steak and
Lobster, 'cause baby I'm a mobster
You tell your friends how I robbed ya

[Chorus]