

# All Night Long

Rakim

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I'm back! The god remains, still at the end  
They sabotage the game, still I'm a win  
Rakim Allah's the name, and with a pen  
No one can dodge the rain, kill'em again  
In a club or the streets I swerve, cool in the cut  
Looking to see what occurs, crusin' the truck  
Shorty got deadly curves, soothin' her up  
If I must explain with words, I smooth as a fuck!  
The world's most greatest hip-hop's elite  
You obsolete, you cannot compete, drop the beat  
Keep ya ear to the ground when I rock the street  
Cock the heat, we deep papi got to eat  
So cut on the mic and spit, I much rougher  
Plenty of ice and a whip, plus a crusher  
Because I don't like to stick, or bust a brother  
Long as they never forget I'm a ill muther fucker

So if you love to get your party on  
And you feel that your game is strong  
And you get mad when the broads is gone  
You like it all-night-long  
And when they love it when the place is warm  
And they go out for their favorite song  
They hate when the player game is wrong  
They like it all-night-long

My caliber's out rated  
Yeah player, so why hate it  
My rhyme through out of control, when I say it  
Spit back with a rap or gat, can I spray it  
How can I say it? I leave it de-hydrated  
I take aim, and he keep the place flamin'  
Till the place cave in, aye yo this ain't a safe haven

The best is yet to come, so they stay in  
They keep the music loud, the lights is low  
The kid with a different style, I like to flow  
It's time to move the crowd, tonight's the show  
See what it's all about, they like to go  
Get henny and mo and cris, the clothes, the platinum, gold, the wrist  
Plenty of doe, and chicks who pose for flicks  
Women who love roll their hips, when I'm holding this

My mic's a equipped with a microchip, with a million Megs  
Bite this I might flip, spread a billion plagues  
Put medicine in it before I kill ya dead  
You can get away, if you can fill your legs  
Could you walk? No, at least you thought though  
Auto fours blow a hole in your torso  
Damage his brain with more flow until he talk slow  
Try to say something now? I thought so!  
I leave emcee's bleeding, while I'm fleeing across sea-in  
Start breeding, double my Swiss cheese in Sweden  
Free on the weekend, come back see if he breathing  
They breathing, somebody left his brains beat in

A deadly attack is rare, style will be raw  
Be ready to rap you'll hear, as wild as before  
If I bust a gat in the air, watch the galaxy fall  
And the world will be splat on the floor, that'll be all