

# All Day Everyday

South Central Cartel

Westside  
East, to the fuckin South  
Gangstas

Hoo-bangin like a G, ready to ride and regulate it all  
Dippin is essential in the C. when I mad-dog  
The khakis stay creased and we mob like the nazis  
2 niggas are puttin it down, call us the twin John Gottis  
See hoes on the dick and the hoes are ready to ride  
But I don't see nothing wrong, so I hit and shake the spot  
G's from the campus leavin a sample of pure funk  
From the trunk to the ear as the 12 vegas bump  
I make your head nod as we slide block to block, loc'  
Chronic got me gone, crack the window to release the smoke  
Shit, Rhimeson is seein demons  
Cut the braids, hoes still fiendin for the semen and I'm schemin  
It's action-packed shit for your whole fuckin clique  
West Coast G's ain't the niggas to be fuckin with  
S.C. Cartel dwells in the slums slangin crumbs  
Test your vest, if you will I let this Nine steel hum  
BiAtch

All day everyday I don't give a fuck  
Long as I got on my Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks  
Rollin through L.A., what do I see ?  
A gang of mo' niggas dressed just like me  
All day everyday I don't give a fuck  
Long as I got on my Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks  
Rollin through CHICAGO, what do I see ?  
A gang of mo' niggas dressed just like me

Rollin in a low-low but I'm not solo  
My heat is a H.K., underlay the plus A  
Cappin your ass quicker than a G  
So that's who I rolls with when I'm twistin D's  
My dress code's casual, you know the routine  
Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks lookin hella clean  
My low-low's wet, so what's next nigga  
I can hit a switch and make you wreck nigga  
Fuckin with a young vet nigga  
Ain't nuthin goin on but the gangsta  
South Central's finest, Murder Squad's finest  
Try to take my low-low, I be seein 24 low-low  
With a L, that's on my baby girl  
You hear these bullets hummin, comin atcha  
They'll snatch ya, caught up in a rapture  
Fuckin with me the O.G. from the S.C., swap meet dweller  
Quick to pull the heat in your cellar

All day everyday I don't give a fuck  
Long as I got on my Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks  
Rollin through ATLANTA, what do I see ?  
A gang of mo' niggas dressed just like me  
All day everyday I don't give a fuck  
Long as I got on my Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks  
Rollin through ST.LOUIS, what do I see ?  
A gang of mo' niggas dressed just like me

Ta-dow! How you like me now  
As I skate in a rag 8 with Mc Eiht  
Collectin stripes, dumpin all night  
We too tight as we ride, slide  
With the heat on my side  
A .45'll knock your ass closer to the sky  
Nigga you best to break fast like juice  
Lettin 32 loose from the carbon deuce-deuce  
Fuck a truece, 'cause when I go y'all gots to bury me  
In my Chuck T's, Khakis and B.V.T.  
Y'all feelin me, still a G  
Cold drop the four and roll to the store for 'gnac  
I gets bent like that  
Rata-tat-tat from Mac 10's, hit the corner and spin  
On them D's, yellin: 'Fuck you G, nigga this's S.C.C.'  
We regulates the S.C., I puts it down for C.C.  
With baby Nine next to me fool, and when we dump  
We're head-huntin for punks, so you better try  
To play rug and lie

All day everyday I don't give a fuck  
Long as I got on my Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks  
Rollin through TEXAS, what do I see ?  
A gang of mo' niggas dressed just like me  
All day everyday I don't give a fuck  
Long as I got on my Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks  
Rollin through OAKLAND, what do I see ?  
A gang of mo' niggas dressed just like me  
All day everyday I don't give a fuck  
Long as I got on my Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks  
Rollin through ILLTOWN, what do I see ?  
A gang of mo' niggas dressed just like me  
All day everyday I don't give a fuck  
Long as I got on my Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks  
Rollin through MACKTOWN, what do I see ?  
A gang of mo' niggas dressed just like me  
All day everyday I don't give a fuck  
Long as I got on my Khakis, T-shirt and Chucks  
All over the WESTCOAST, what do I see ?  
A gang of G niggas dressed just like me