

# All Damn Day

## Mac Dre

[Verse 1]

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  
Theres 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

[Chorus]

All damn day ho

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

All damn day ho

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

[Verse 2]

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  
Its 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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

'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 dont 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 dont 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

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

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 aint 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 thats 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]

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