

All Nite

Beanie Sigel

Uh, uh, yeah, uh (WORD)
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Me and brother roos gettin' two an twos
Check it, (Can't keep up, ever, uh)

I sell a lime to a lemon, my Philly women
Livin' large off credit cards, chargin' and checkin'
Tappin' niggas debit, you gotta respect it
Bitches true to the game, now be more careful, check it

What you expected?
Time is money and I'm countin' every second, you get mines and get nekkid
Check my track record, if it's stretchin'
Longer than Jack, he join or goin' for the gold necklace

I'm dog nice and I ball right
Push the hummer for the summer, chrome kit with the fog lights
You talk shit, rip the four long tight and quick
Then give you twenty like Kobe on a off night

I can get you soft for that hard white
Get yours delivered on bikes
My niggas answer doors all night, go to war on sight
Hustle in Velour's and Air Force Nikes

Hoodies for tee, tan trees on tight
Pounds of that green, niggas breath all night
Gallons of promethazine, be on lean all night
Niggas be callin' lean all night

How can niggas stand up on what I dump just to get mellow
A dozen of xannies, perc's, whites or yellow
Took niggas chains, gassed up on Carmelo
Rookie of the year, King James, nigga hello

Be' Sig' the veteran, now twenty steps ahead of them
Still play the late night like Letterman
Still pawn you like Edison, yes
It's the Mack with the craft that'll bring the cheddar in, uh

Bean Sig can kill ya for 'bout million dollar figures
Silencers and beams on the triggers
Young niggas'll shoot him, but I do my duty
Strictly on the dolo, shells on the scene is a no no

Forensic team taking photos
IRS tryin' take my show dough, can't tax me
Adamant efforts to attachin' to the hustle
Feds in the mix of the scuffle (What?)

Before I bleed out, I white knuckle
Witnesses take the stand and buckle
Shake like, Polaroid pictures when my soldiers come and get ya
Kick in the door, wavin' the chrome 4

Bitches wanna screw me, niggas want to shoot me
DA try an' prosecute me, lose me, in the system

Stuck in prison with male groupies
Visits, commissary slips, cartons of loosies, uh

Uh, my swag is marvelous (Yeah), don't bother us
Guns like good sex, nigga it ain't hard to bust (Nah)
Dogs' spar too tough, pussy niggas hard to trust
Niggas with cake? Walkin' 'round like they hard to touch (Touch)

My flow hard as fuck (Fuck), don't start with us (Nah)
Swear they got batteries by the way that I charge 'em up (Ok)
Yeah, they get dipped in the creek
Half of these niggas sweeter than the kiss on the cheek (Mwah)

We deep in the streets (Streets), keepin' the heat
Contextin' like an album, you will leak in the stret
I'ma beast on the beat, swaggy as a motherfucker (Okay)
I got the chopper, let it rattle in this mother fucker (PAH!)

Mook Jones baby, conceded ass rapper
Yeah I'm a pimp, you can see it in my swagger
Pockets gettin' thick, you can see I'm gettin' fatter

Cuff ya chick, 'cause when I see her I'ma bag her
Pussy ass nigga, see ya, I'ma blast ya
Iced out polar bear, leave me in Alaska
Hip-hop's a college, I'm leavin' with a Masters

My style the truth, speakin' like a pastor
Your clique? Full of shit, rappers a bladder
Your spit full of tricks, abra cadabra
Push you out the game, digest you niggas

Y'all havin' Jones disrespect you niggas
You see you rappers only eatin' 'cause I let you niggas
You're my kids, I fed, burped and dressed you niggas
HOLLA!