

# All Night Flight

Gucci Mane

Already got the pints and the baby bottles  
We just need the sprites guap call the models  
We got all the weed we got all the molly  
And we got your bitch running round the lobby  
She on a all night flight 24 hours  
We want that money and respect, here come the power  
And if you really want that check get it by the hour  
Blowing on that OG kush we don't do the sour

Uh, Activas, lean, we got pints of syrup  
Like a tennis match bitch we can't wait to serve  
Bad yellow bitch ride it like a new Ferrari  
Like Ciara she just wanna have a body party  
Took 3 missiles she gon boot up on a gram of molly  
We smoke OG nigga not blue dream  
Sippin' on Easter Pink, OverD on Codeine  
That dirty muddy yeah we pouring its just me and my buddy  
Its too early in the morning its like 9:30  
That tommy gun, 100 rounds them niggas gon' get to running'  
I'm running round the lobby gonna hit me something  
All we need is the sprite and the ice in the styrofoam cup  
Got 2 cups they stuffed up, Og we rolling up  
Get fucked up, we so up, big blunt don't give a fuck we stuff crust we stuff  
crust

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You would think this a bitch cause she always rolling  
45 on my hip you know I'm always totin' stuff crusting' OG longway smokin'  
And we sip a lot of lean we always pouring and if it ain't the Act I don't want it  
Want the opposite of fast nigga slow motion  
Hit yo bitch from the back it feel like a ocean  
And I let her ride my dick it feel like a roller coaster  
Bitch you know I'm gucci I'm plugged in with Jose  
Plug he from Cali but he fuck with me the longway  
Point blank range nigga it will be a cold case  
Waiting on the call from the to give me the O-K

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