

All Day

Headie One

M1OnTheBeat

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Been sat in the T-house all day
If nuttin' I'm in the ends tryna catch me
A headshot, and I call that a North Face
I've been going on tour
Way before I woulda sold that old dates
I was in my cell, no calendar
I've been tryna keep track of my court dates
Now this bad b come to the Nizz
Give brains, no foreplay, all day, all day
I was in a Trizz
Tryna find out how to whip up cocaine, all day, all day
I spent a rack on my steppers
I might go and spend the same on shawty (What?)
When we uptown eating lobster
We have come a long way from Ko-Lee

Free Vel, free Vel, that's my co-de, co-de, co-de (What?)
Still screaming free Daz as well
He came out on fuckrey, so they gave him more days (What?)
But he's soon home, no stress (Stress)
Both OT and rap
I don't really know nuttin' else (No)
VVS on me, no my neck frozen
It come in like it covered in sorbet (What?)
All these bad B loves diamonds, make her turn naughty, naughty, naughty
And all the mandem love headies when I let it off broad day, broad day, broad
d day
Still spend this prof' on a .40, I hit the trap relentless like Sony
I can get you O's for the low and I don't mean the city in Norway
I really took bus to school, now I can get a buss down Roley
And I don't need public transport just to go buss down Sloan Street
This quarter chicken ain't a munch from Morley's
Take that chicken to the gym, no protein
Now all I do is count this money, that's all day, all day (What?)

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(Ayy)

Dem man there for the out 'ere flexin', tryna show off for groupies
Me, I just back that skeng and burn him, mad that boy, boy cop Gucci

Old school was Forreduci (What?)
Now just Dolce all day
Fiends called saying they love the rock but this ain't no song from Coldplay
I'ma get this money all day
That's what the broke days taught me
Feds tryna nail like Sary
Yeah, yeah, I ain't talking Tory
I'm cuttin' through west, Kanye
I'ma spend all of this money
Make these bad B's wanna come Nizz, N'Golo Kanté

Ayy
Tommy Turner
Tommy Turn', ayy
Tommy Turner
Turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, turn

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A headshot, and I call that a North Face (All day, dall day)
I've been going on tour
Way before I woulda sold that old dates (Old dates)
I was in my cell, no calendar
I've been tryna keep track of my court dates (Court dates, court dates, court dates)
Now this bad b come to the Nizz
Give brains, no foreplay, all day, all day (Turn, turn, turn, turn)
I was in a Trizz
Tryna find out how to whip up cocaine, all day, all day (Woo!)
I spent a rack on my steppers
I might go and spend the same on shawty (What?)
When we uptown eating lobster
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