All Day Everyday

Geah Compton For the millenium Half Ounce (boogie) And Tha8t'z Gangsta Geah (geah) C'mon uh Thuqs How we get that Bitches All day Yes y'all, dippin' to the beat You can even dance or just grab your heat Never under the seat, left the first place Seek, destroy's the ways come the boss face, I Move the World like I move the crowd Your ass get scared like you wanted alive Run the block from the ?? I'm back to the top Have my bitch on my block right set up shop Did a little shoppin' if the money was puffy At the local strip club where the hoes would pop it Breath and stop it You know how we do for dollars Dippin' Impalas Catch me in a club I holler If it's cash on the table I'm willing and able (chin chin) Strapped with a 44 gangsta's the label (cluck-cluck) You know We Come Strapped, Compton on the map Your hood collapse with tight militant like that geah We get the money, all day everyday Fly bitches that get down, ain't shit funny nigga all day everyday Gangstas lean, know what I mean, all day everyday Thugs, bitches, geah, hoe, c'mon Show stopper, 6-3 hopper Guess is the rapper slash the gay copper Use to be a poppa till I pop the rock Pop the Glocks Run, dump and roam the blocks Where a Plenty of hoes poppin' coochies up in the spot tryin' to Kill sometime while I make a knot Tied up, no twist, bling-bling the risk Mama said one day happy days like this (geah) Mama said how can't happen all leave 'em piss Leave your name on the wall, keep fuckin' with y'all Keep it old school like Prince Paul false call Till the One-Times come to the west on boss boss Follow me into the world up dippin' Cash money on the spots set trippin' cause the block is hot Gang of bitches on the block keep tossin' the twat In the hoods like a movie Halloween the block, geah

We get the money, all day everyday (hey)

MC Eiht

Fly bitches that get down, ain't shit funny nigga all day everyday (geah) Gangstas lean, know what I mean All day everyday (gangstas) Thugs, bitches, geah

Till the sun come up watch me roll with the gun up Have my back cock ready For all who run up For the last time I told ya how I spit the strap Love the West and die for this gangsta rap Cross my name on the wall, cross my path you fall Consider the times that the hoes tried to break my balls Tryin' to stack a mil-ticket, snatch hoes to kick it Anything y'all drinkin', ya hoes get picked it In the middle of the floor grab the dick and lick it The life of a hood superstar is wicked Point blank get the cash if it's the cash to get Don't get your chest wet and get outta this shit Touch down with the brand new sack Niggas will take over when they turn pitch black Stay packed on my dogs Locs And bitches on the lookout for fiends One-Times ??? little that geah

We get the money, all day everyday
Fly bitches that get down, ain't shit funny nigga all day everyday
Gangstas lean, know what I mean
All day everyday
Thugs, bitches, c'mon, geah
We get the money, all day everyday
Fly bitches that get down, ain't shit funny nigga all day everyday
Gangstas lean, know what I mean
All day everyday (gangstas)
Thugs, hoes (bitches)
Geah (hoes, geah)
Hold up c'mon

Thugs (For the money - geah) Bitches (all day - geah) Everyday (hold up - geah) Half Ounce (geah, Official) For sure this time Half Ounce (Compton) For the millenium Everyday Making y'all do that G shit All day Ya know how we do this everyday (geah) C'mon, boogie (geah) Gangsta boogie Geah, gangsta boogie Thugs (gangsta) Bitches Boogie Geah