

All Night

MoneySign Suede

I got my homies on the side
All my bitches looking fine
I need a blunt. I need to stay high
Fuck the bullshit. We're gon' turn up all night

I got my homies on the side
All my bitches looking fine
I need a blunt. I need to stay high
Fuck the bullshit. We're gon' turn up all night

If you ain't on what I'm on, then you're getting left behind
You do me dirty once, you don't get a second try
You go make your people cry
And bring tears to their eyes
I been acting up 'cause I gotta do time
My PO knocking on my door
Tryna test me early bird
I caught another case and I swear I thought I learned
They say they pray over me, but I feel cursed

Fuck that. Fuck you. I always wake up tryna purge
That nigga Suede off that shit again
He talking with a slur
I wake up with a bag
I swear I love the way she slurp
I came a long way
Tryna steal a ladies purse
Everything all these niggas did, I did it first
Wake up in the morning, brush my teeth, then hit the store
Cup of noodle meal. We had nothing in the drawer
I ain't have a game device
It was marbles on the floor
They're gon' love you when you're good, but when you're bad, they ignore

I got my homies on the side
All my bitches looking fine
I need a blunt. I need to stay high
Fuck the bullshit. We're gon' turn up all night

I got my homies on the side
All my bitches looking fine
I need a blunt. I need to stay high
Fuck the bullshit. We're gon' turn up all night