

# All Night Everyday

Esham

All night everyday  
You can have it your way baby  
All night everyday  
I can give you whatchu need  
All night everyday  
Beats keep bumpin' 'round my way  
All night everyday  
Body needs my super cream

Get me paid, get sprayed, hang wit' homies that's made  
Come through ya town, put it down like a parade  
See I come from Detroit and it's all about Dylan  
When I Black Jack five dollas stacked to the ceiling

In my V12 'Boomin' Words' straight from Hell  
Blaze green all day, tell me what do ya smell  
Bump the beat up in city heat, double-oh-7  
East side I ride, AK-47

You can get a lap dance for less than 20 dollas  
Playas in my city known for poppin' they collas  
The styles that you runnin' 'round wit' is ours  
You and them 'Shady' suckas is nothin' but cowards

Bang ya brains in the dirt, make ya go bezerk  
If you rap wit' Emily, your ass gon' get murk  
I'm the E to the S to the H-A-M  
If I wasn't then why would I say I am

Pull a jack, sell a sack 'cause the babies need similac  
You remember that rollin' in a Cadillac  
You want to' battle rap, I swing the battle axe  
Chop ya head off until Hailey go tattle that (da-da)

All night everyday you can have it ya way  
I gotta clock my pay from Detroit to LA  
Ok, it's Heather Hunter not the 'Number 1 Stunna'  
In the Collady Fair, fast as the Road Runna

The bitches they speak about, the freak of the week no doubt  
Ya man was late for dinner 'cause he was eatin' me out  
I get it on like that 'cause I was born like that  
Ya man jacked off to my porn in fact

'Cause it's too hard to mack me  
I be 'Cummin' on America' 'Action and Jack me'  
Cream on, Heather Hunter, twice as nice  
Screw the right thing and watch the ice bling

So tell me how you want it, push or pull  
2Pac was ridin' me on a mechanical bull  
It's all I think about, when I be puffin' on a blunt  
Plus I give head like a Shaolin Monk

I used to pick up a pan  
My friend keep a CD in the van  
People to win you can

NATAS back now, suckas don't slack now

No time to act now, me on the East Side  
Rollin' the E ride, girls can come slide  
Into the dark room, emotional heart room  
Bass can bang-boom, X and mushrooms

Hotels paid for, freakin' in all the rooms  
Girls, booties get live tonight, spread the lap dance  
Why'all get high tonight, ladies in love  
On my jock, and cry tonight, suckas say 'Why tonight'

Pick up the hotline, baby, you think ya fine  
I'll putcha first if ya want to be the girl of mine  
Wine and dine, puffin' chronic, crime  
Move ya curse, grab ya purse

Me and E shootin' fireworks  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-fireworks