

# All Nite (feat. Vince Staples)

## Clams Casino

Woke up in another man's main bitch  
Phone jumpin' out the gym, finna gang slide  
To the Norf side, every day, same shit  
Tryna make wreck, and the world mine  
Long Beach on the map cause the cold chain  
Back like the city never left, it's a strong reign  
Bangin' when the only niggas boomin' was the cold flamez  
Funny I'm the only nigga with a known name  
Heard they really wanna gun me down  
Good luck with that  
Still gon' slide in the same ride 'round my town  
Still got that MAC  
That lil' bitch with the shit wanna get buss down  
Might fuck with that  
I'm anybody killer  
Your baby mama, anybody's nigga  
And we be sayin'  
All gas, no brakes, might break your face  
Get hit on sight, on sight  
Ain't gotta prove this shit  
We do this shit all night, all night  
All night, all night, all night, all night, all night Raise it up, 6-4 still tippin'  
That angel dust that had K. Dot trippin'  
In my pop's grape Swisher when he roll up  
Wig a nigga when he roll up  
Where you from? So what?  
This a cold game and my domain post up  
Get a close up, hit the pen, prolly roll up  
That's a no no in the Norf Norf  
You are not welcome  
Black tee, got the .44, don't test him  
Body EC when he prolly squeeze  
You already know a nigga rockin' off of Poppy Street  
I'll block a man like La Flame  
Better bite the bullet 'fore the bullet fight your brain  
Big burner in the whip, no license, swangin'  
Ike Turner on a bitch, hoes love the gamin'  
I'm anybody killer  
Your baby mama, anybody's nigga  
And we be sayin'  
All gas, no brakes, might break your face  
Get hit on sight, on sight

Ain't gotta prove this shit  
We do this shit all night, all night  
All night, all night, all night, all night, all night Shoot fire, don't fight, that's mando  
Shoot fire, don't fight, that's mando  
Good night, now light them candles  
Good night, now light them candles  
My people ready to go  
My people ready to go  
I'm out my mind  
I'm out my mind  
I'm out my mind  
I'm out my mind  
Short fuse, no lose, big gamble  
Short fuse, no lose, big gamble  
It's flyin' out that barrel  
It's flyin' out that barrel  
My people ready for war  
My people ready for war  
Don't waste my time  
Don't waste my time  
Don't waste my time All gas, no brakes, might break your face  
Get hit on sight, on sight  
Ain't gotta prove this shit  
We do this shit all night, all night  
All night, all night, all night, all night, all night

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