

Esham, All Night Everyday

(Chorus)

[Esham]

All night everyday

[Heather Hunter]

You can have it your way baby

[Esham]

All night everyday

[Heather Hunter]

I can give you whatchu need

[Esham]

All night everyday

[Heather Hunter]

Beats keep bumpin' 'round my way

[Esham]

All night everyday

[Heather Hunter]

Body needs my super cream

[Esham]

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 'cuz the babies need similac

You remember that rollin' in a Cadillac

You wanna' battle rap, I swing the battle axe

Chop ya head off until Hailey go tattle that (da-da)

(Chorus)

[Heather Hunter]

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 'cuz he was eatin' me out

I get it on like that 'cuz I was born like that

Ya man jacked off to my porn in fact

'Cuz 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

(Chorus)

[Kool Keith]

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
Y'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 wanna 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

(Chorus)

[Heather Hunter Talking/Moaning]