

All the Time (feat. Lil Wayne & Natasha Mosley)

Jeremih

Early in the morning's when I think about you
Yeah!
I hit you like: "what you sayin'?"
In the morning's when I wanna fuck you
Yeah!
I hit you like: "what you"(Sayin'?) I could fuck you all the time
I could fuck you all the timeM-O-E-T
That's what we sippin'
That's what we drippin'
My trap house still tippin'
FaceTime when I'm gone
She gave me dome from the distance
She love to climb on top
She love to walk off limping
Pimps up, hoes down
Legs up or toes down
Why she jock me? Cause she knocked me
And we got trees, so merry-go-round
Gotta know I ate her
She so sweet now and later
I want that all the time, all the time
I make you all mines when it's...
Early in the morning's when I think about you
Yeah!
I hit you like: "what you sayin'?"
In the morning's when I wanna fuck you
Yeah!
I hit you like: "what you"(Sayin'?) I could fuck you all the time
I could fuck you all the timeUh, pu-pu-pussy for breakfast, that's how I start my day
My dick is a pen, it's written all over her face
I put my tongue in her mouth, I make them pussy lips drool
She got that junk in the trunk, you know I like junk food
I tell her like this: "Life is good, your pussy better"
But I put on that magnum like a gold medal
And if it's sweet then I'mma eat it till I get sugar diabetes
I'm her blood and she anemic
(We perfect, Tunechi) Early in the morning's when I think about you
Yeah, I hit you like: "what you sayin'?"
In the morning's when I wanna fuck you (oh yeah, I make her say)
Yeah, I hit you like: "what you sayin'?" (Young Mula baby!)

I could fuck you all the time
I could fuck you all the time(We perfect, Tunechi) Early in the morning's when I think about
you
Yeah!

I hit you like: "what you sayin'?"
In the morning's when I wanna fuck you
(Oh yeah, I make her say) Yeah!
I hit you like: "what you"(Young Mula baby!) (Sayin'?) I could fuck you all the time
I could fuck you all the timeDamn, damn lil' mama you're sticky icky icky
Got a nigga out here feeling picky icky icky
Every time you put it on me, man it ain't even a real trip
Every time we on it, we keep fit, fit, uh
Don't let the time picky icky icky
While I'm snapping off your bra and biting down your Vick's
Head shots, feeling real tipsy
Getting real freaky and it's getting real frisky
She melts it down, damn she so cold
Up and down that pole, she go, gooo
Fuck me like you hate me, kiss me like you miss me
Anything I want to, it's what she always left meEarly in the morning's when I think about you
Yeah!

I hit you like: "what you sayin'?"
In the morning's when I wanna fuck you
Yeah!
I hit you like: "what you"(Sayin'?) I could fuck you all the time
I could fuck you all the time

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