## Bizzy Bone, All In Togehter

[Bizzy Bone-Intro]

(All in together now, now) Yeah, uh. That's what I'm talkin' about Jae. (What are you doing to me, t it. (I love the way she do's it and she loves the way I does it, makes a brother really want to sing) Y [Bizzy Bone-Chorus]

All in together now, now/ Now, now what are you doing to me, to me, to me?/ I like the way she do' really want to sing

[Bizzy Bone]

You can ride it all night, feel the erection deep in your section, I got a pocket full of protection/ She's gettin' followed by those hip hop fans, it ain't a thang for me to get swallowed, I gets hip hop head/don't get it misunderstood, I'm from the 'hood and it be good to be there/ Talk about; Taste that, hit Video record it, watch how we play it back/ We did it all like way back, live it up and lay back/ Soon black/ Lookin' at me while I'm countin' this money stacks, so sexy, yo man be grindin' don't he say can take charge when we in the dark, gon' make me lick that ass, be in your stomach and nurish yo that, hit it all like A-Sap/ Video record it, watch how we play it back

[Chorus] [Bizzy Bone]

" How many people has slept in your bed?" It's one of my questions, please/ That's why my strawberries, drinkin' up all of my good Belvi/ With a pocket full of magnum rubbers, double XL, you" Baby, you know you lyin'/ You only know Bizzy, you don't know Bryon/ You think that my mad; You fuck him for strictly physical, I thought you was spiritual/ My baby's mommas, and she kn again, I'm comin' to get my rim/ But I think you know this, and I got people in the streets wondering gave you marriage, you didn't know what to do with it/ Confused on top of the stickshift, didn't know the taste of temptation to take the ticket, I had to leave you/ As soon as you pulled the trigger you so [Chorus]

Bizzy Bone

Use the words " I love you" like the filatio, baby/ Don't swallow it, came at the same time eat me more, don't you bite that/ Little freaky deaky sneek in the back of the four door, you like that (Roof!) Titilation, elevation, take it standin' with wickedness/ Tendencies candle wick, and it's hot, y some spinach and feel it/ The village, my niggas and killas and dealers got the low down word the bail, bitch/ I'm best when I'm thuggin' check my etiquette outta the bedroom and I'm thuggin' in Columbia Regime/ And I deem from tipsy bitches, split these tipsy bitches, let's split/ Man, the bitch call Henessey/ It gotta be satan testin' me, only God control my destiny/ And yo' other nigga don't impremedley, love me "Let's be friends, let's be friends" [Chorus]