

Baby Blue Soundcrew feat. Chocclair, Mr. Mims, L

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Miscellaneous

Love 'Em All

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Love 'Em All

Haha gotta be one of them Baby Blue joints

Turn it up a notch

Let me see them speakers rock

Chocclair featuring Mr. Mims

Aiyo Mims, whos this joint going out to?

(Chorus)

This is for my street misses

The ones who like to creap misses

In the back seat of my jeep misses

This is for the haters (woooah)

The ones that floss with no doe

We loves them all you know how we love 'em all

(Chocclair)

You know we say we wanna do is bring it to the streets

And realize that its too far

So wanna bring it where they are where they are

You all niggaz at home doin' dishes with their ma (yo)

or back playin ball wit pa' I don't hate

But its love and im only gonna roll with real thugs

Who shows love to niggas who came from nothin' but rows above

Who broke their balls to be a star

Now they shine bright (no the stores got a brighter light)

See it's funny to me when people wanna go bad-talk-me

But in a few years they be puttin' chips in your skin

To get your ID

Yet you suckers wanna hate on me? (get your priorities right)

I don't fight I sit back with a cardiac

Spark to the heat shine bright give you more

Whaen its ??? thing you be lookin for ???

Chocs is the funk that I stank

That pumps the raido

That pumps the G's into my bank

Take your whole 4 for a blank

Wookie niggers try to step up but Chocs is full rank

Chop your toll take your rewards

Your uniforms play your stripes been torn

Reppin' for the T-O-R-O-N-T-O T Dot O Dot Dot (fades into Chorus)

(Chorus)

This is for my street misses

The ones who like to creap misses

In the back seat of my jeep misses

This is for the haters (woooah)

The ones that floss with no doe

We loves them all you know that we love 'em all (yo yo yo yo yo)

Always tryin' to live

Only take what you try to give

I don't rate just take you for a ride in the 6

You ain't the only one im tryin' to hit

Plenty other chicks I can go with ya know

Im gonna soup 'em up

Especially when the roof is up

You got hot in the cooper truck

It's all the same just dont play no games like

(Sean I really don't do this much)

Im not a brandy man

Im in your dreams like candy man
Only touch girls in candy land
When im in candy land sweet enough to eat it up
Like candy ass call me handy man
I neva take chickits to tandy land
I neva heart chicks like I land 'em in
I take a girl out on a dinner plan
Thats why these girls can't stand me mannn (fades)

(Chorus - repeat 2X)
This is for my street misses
The ones who like to creap misses
In the back seat of my jeep misses
This is for the haters (wooooah)
The ones that floss with no doe
We loves them all you know that we love 'em all

This is for my ballars my hustlers
My my my brothers who like like my sisters
Who love it beneath the covers
For my thugs my soldiers who try to get them rovers
Who wont stop for nothn' you want its sweet ?

Tell a man that these amadusts
Don't coo wheather you come through with a crew
Makin' noise so they boost ya
Cause niggas just cruise for a loose
Cause they think when they drop its like a shot like a shooter
But I ain't what you used ta
Im as familiar as a rooster
T Dot T Dot
Watch out the heat we bring saw dog better spread your wings

(Chorus - repeat 3X)
This is for my street misses
The ones who like to creap misses
In the back seat of my jeep misses
This is for the haters (wooooah)
The ones that floss with no doe
We loves them all you know that we love 'em all

(Outro)
Mims yeah private party 2
whats up yall its gotta be kid cut the voice of the 5
Check it out the party's bumpin ladies is jumpin'
Fellas is havin a crazy time
So drop us a line at www.babybluesoundcrew.com
cause you know we comin' to your town to get down
We get down c'mon (baby blue dog in backround)