

# Common, All Night Long

(feat. Erykah Badu)

[Common with Badu singing in background]

Yeah.. wanna feel the vi-ah-hi-hibe  
Wanna feel the vibe, wanna feel the vi-ibe!  
Uhhh.. wanna, what? Yeah  
Wanna, what? Uhh, yeah (come on)  
Every-bod', c'mon, uhh  
Yo, yo.. (all night long)

[Common]

Durin divine hours, I use mind power to refine  
flour/flower girls, and make em feel like black pearls  
Get they minds off acrylic nails and the rap world  
It's a lot you can find in the lost black girl  
Made signs built in lodges, we be in garages  
Discussin who we boned and who God is  
Pro-black like Craig Hodges with my dashikis in the cleaners  
I kick it for the Chevy ridin head to backstreet leaners

[Erykah Badu (Common)]

Allllll.. (uhh) niiiiight.. (yea yea, what?) [HAH]  
Allllll.. [HUH, UHH] niiiiight.. (whatcha say now Bee, what?)  
Allllll.. (yeah, yeah yeah) niiiiight.. [AOW! Aoww-owwww]  
(to freak it with the) Allllll.. (now let me get a piece of this)  
(let me get a piece Bee) niiiiight..

[Common]

Check it, check it  
I was born underwater with three dollars and a cocktail  
Tryin to make the Garden of Eden, out of Auckdale and Rockwell  
Lock'd in this Grid like a Tupac tale  
While her-on rock smells make the cops tail  
My third eye is my rail, on this L of thought  
With afrocentric stamps I'm mailin thoughts  
to my Gods held in court  
I dwell where rebellion's taught, and emotions seldom walk  
I try to Walk Like an Egyptian, but Hieroglyphics fail to talk  
I guess the hustlin is the unspoken Gospel  
Love that I'm an apostle, feel the holy spirit of Chicago  
E Bottom, here's the bottle  
I think I, need a cup of a tea, because I'm novel  
(come on bay-bayyy) Bust it

[Erykah Badu]

lahhhhh jus' wanna rock you  
Alllllll night looooong  
Alllllll (come on bay-bayyy)  
All night long.. all night long..  
All night long.. on and on and on and onnnn (come on bay-bayyy)  
lahhhhh jus' wanna rock you (all night long)  
Alllllll night looooong (all night long)  
Alllllll (on and on and on and onnnn) [HAH, UH-HUH]  
lahhhhh (all night long) jus' wanna rock you (all night long)  
Alllllll night looooong (all night long)  
(what? yo-yo, yo-yo yo-yo check it, check it)  
On and on and on and onnnn

[Common]

A portrait of the Artist, formerly known as Sense  
The brain-wash, with my vocal tones I rinses  
Opportunity and the beat knocks  
Women, give me rhythm like beatbox, but it's the year  
of completion, I want a Queen to complete Rash'

who's flavored from stacks, to Reeboks  
Send blessings to the family of Ice Mike  
Shit like that, don't help me write right, but I got site/sight  
like a destruction worker, when it's time to build  
Get off like Sam Jack' and it's +Time to Kill+  
In perseverance I'ma find a meal, and provoke  
My Gramps used to trick off big papers at the Riverboat  
It go..

[Erykah Badu (with Common)]

Allllll.. niiiiight.. all night  
Allllll.. niiiiight.. you got it goin all night  
Allllll.. niiiiight.. y'know, y'know it all night  
Allllll.. niiiiight.. oahhhhoahhhohhhhhh (yea, yeah)

[Erykah Badu]

lahhhhh jus' wanna rock you (one more time)  
Alllllll night looooong, oahhhhhohhh (ebb in feelings)  
lahhhhh jus' wanna rock you (I ain't sleeping)  
Alllllll night looooong (all night long)  
On and on and on and onnnn

[Common]

Check it  
I walk downtown to tempos and never lose the beat  
Some people got ignorance confused with bein street  
on the, street of desire my body and soul meet  
Arguin over thick broads and meals with no meat  
Had the cold feet for a second  
Mega-niggaz in my box throwin suggestions  
Had me checkin myself and double checkin, I popped the Resurrection  
In the mirror I only heard my reflection  
Let me hold mics, while you hold dicks and CD collections  
And at MusicLand and Coop's, we can make connections  
I meditate with confidence, to not chomp on cents  
Outspoken like 30's but yet I guard my lips  
Writin niggaz with stripes, I hold posture with  
Poppin shit to fat broads, wearin os-trich  
Givin em voicemail, tracks are like County  
To them I voice-jail/gel, if you believe in Heaven  
why is the choice Hell? Why is this choice Hell?  
Why is this choice Hell?

[Erykah Badu]

lahhhhh jus' wanna rock you  
Alllllll night looooong, oahhhhhohhh (keep goin)  
lahhhhh jus' wanna rock you (keep goin, keep goin, keep on)  
(and don't you give up) Alllllll night looooong (ah keep on, ah keep on)  
Ooahhhhoahhhhhh (ah keep on, ah keep.. ah don't you give up)  
lahhhhh (all night long) jus' wanna rock you (all night long)  
Alllllll night looooong (if you want it you can have it lay upon my rest)  
On and on and on and onnnnnnnnnn (keep it goin baby)  
(if you want it you can have it lay upon my rest)  
lahhhhh jus' wanna rock you (all night long)  
Alllllll night looooong (if you want it you can have it lay upon my rest)  
(all night long) On and on and on and onnnnnnnnn

Alllllll (if you want it you can have it lay upon my rest) niiiiight  
Alllllll (and if you want it you can have it lay upon my rest) niiiiight  
Alllllll niiiiight  
Alllllll niiiiight  
Alllllll niiiiight  
Alllllll (don't stop now) niiiiight (no no no, no, uh-uh)  
Alllllll (you bet' not stop) niiiiight  
Alllllll niiiiight

Yeahhhhhh.. Common Sense, and Baduuuu