

## Don't Try This at Home

E-40

Ma money short but it used to be long  
In front a ma mama's home, sellin d drone (the drone, drone)  
Yea gupe, gupe, gupe, yea paypay (yea papypay, papypay)  
Yea yola (yola, yola), yea cola (cola, cola)  
Winnin em at they own game, pushin dem pale ass sugar cane  
A1 top grade (ugh)  
I want d finest in life, fuck wid ma love ones nigga I'm a kill you twice (k  
ill you twice)  
(Twice, twice) yea twice!, 3 times, yea thrice!  
Yous a cat, yous a feline, yous a kitten  
You ain't got through rights at a weddin  
You got me all d way fuckin fucked up  
I got a enough paper to have your son don't show up

(Don't try this at home)  
No money back guarantee, fuck it I'm a give you gang fo' free  
I think I'm right, but you think I'm wrong  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home  
Don't try this at home

Fresh to death, like I belong in a coffin  
Young Philphy Rich, I'm d fliest nigga walkin  
Yellow tape, betta proceed with caution  
With my young high heels they be higher than a morson  
I murk d track with Thuggy an 40  
Posted on d block I'll be thuggin wid d 40  
Slide through I give you 8 fo' d 40  
Next time you come you betta coppa ho oz  
Fake niggas don't try this at home, see me near you've entered the kill zone  
Where dem AKs knock off a nigga own  
He ain't from aroun here, he might not make it home  
It's young Phiphy Rich fake niggas imitate  
You masturbate, while a real nigga penetrate  
A couple niggas in ma circle had to eliminate  
Cause they was tryna steal a food from a nigga's plate

(Don't try this at home)  
No money back guarantee, fuck it I'm a give you gang fo' free  
I think I'm right, but you think I'm wrong  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home  
Don't try this at home

(Okay, here we go)  
Hold up, parental advisory  
I get so waddy when d liquor get inside me  
Broke not hardly, smoke like Martin  
Hoe like sitting like she sittin on a Harley  
Who go harm me, you an what army  
Live watch chillin room, ma killers be swarmin  
Take two money shots, call me in d mornin  
Cover me I'm goin in, without no warnin  
I think I'm right, ma mama think I'm wrong  
Say I'm rockin wid d chrome, make sure I make it home  
Early in d mornin, d kitchen shakin salts  
Nickel an dime, nigga six figures forelong

Don't try this at d crib, all ma niggas thuggin like this where I live  
Stevie Joe I don't need ID, the lil niggas in d hood wanna be like me, motha  
fucka