

This is a 101FM music exclusive

Aww, yea

E40 40 playin hard

Aww, yea

40 Hiero-glyphics

Aww, yea

40 Hiero-glyphics

Aww, yea

Ugh put me with the greats don't put me with the fakes

Me and the glyphs go to ryno and cassette times

No female traits just og boss shit

It ain't gotta to be on the radio to be hit

I told this broad the other day bitch what do you want

Wanna hear some solid motherfucker or some chumps

She said water, water I swear on my daughter

You the best that eva done it I put that on my mama

You other there a quarter creche

I mean everything I fuckin say

Hella rhymes they got away still relevant

Raised in the valley, jay

Rockin the mic till I'm old and grey

What you niggas got to say

Average nigga talk about other niggas business

Great minds talk about ideas and dimensions

I feel we the difference e40, hieroglyphics

You speak on the bay the aforementioned

Comin up before you even finished half yo sentence

Ask ya bitches if yo ass suspicious we

The master spitters tell ya half the difference

In our act we wizards or fooled around magicians

Bronen and baliey the show goes on

You betta get it on before the whole ozone gone

I got a jones in my bones for a spliff and riff and a semi tone

Until you see me sittin on my throne I'll be on my grind

Pep lava go hard or go home when the mike is on

And light gets show it's hieroglyphics crew and valley niggas own

Yea we love our sound cause we underground

But the funds pow once the guns go blow and we fuck hoes out

And always slidin up the block with some thunderous pound

We just some town veterans rappin with no extra effort cause we neva left it

But still world wide accepted name a continent where I ain't respected

Hop on fonzie shit and start firing my weapon boom

E, E, E, E, E, E, E, 40

Hiero, hiero, hieroglyphics

Be on the grind

Grinding yeah, yeah

E, e40

Hiero, hiero, hieroglyphics

E40

That's right rap gods

My crew raps all in the boondocks

2Pac all in the boom box two blocks bank roll in the shoes box

You with them stank hoes you need a new bop

I'm in my high roll hoodie high roll jeans on

You lookin like you puttin the swing on king kong
Yup gettin my joe clark lean on no bo how I roll with 4 low
Yo frosty bar face softy fresh off the charter plane
Or the chopper with the laundry operation dr. Jay
Dockin the bay yo stale scrawny act salty bag walkin raps saw scans 40
Laboratory all foggy auditory, got ya paparazzi shorty, salt'n call doggy
Satellite walkie talkie you side high in hierarchy
Armani molly off the kamikaze gotta watch me
Zoom like the maserati do em like I rock the party
This is not a hobby off the high seat giant in the game
True slang on em and they claiming like it's you comin new
It's a plus, the a stands for alien
Different kind of cat no category you can't see me in
Hieroglyphics and e40 and we off the chain again
I be on one people they say I'm many men
I be with mariel monis she got a very soft body
Try to kick it like me you will be carried off prolly
Be wilding at parties since I was barely off the potty
While ya fairy ass partnas tryna scare off all the hottie
There is no competition
No comp no comp no competition
There is no competition
No comp no comp no competition