

## Gangsta Song

E-40

I'm cut from leather not polyester  
My cheddar long like tape measures  
Stay with a Heckler and couch protector, 9 mm behead ya  
Charge your bitch like a testler or should I say bill collector?  
Got more gold than the treasures, I'm a monster like uncle Fester  
When it comes to my family, I go back to pushin' that candy  
The booger suger; the yayo  
Or that broccoli, spinach or kale  
On the front propeller  
Whether the hillside or south Vallejo  
Never rollover, or tell, do my time, go to jail  
Showin', improvin'  
We never losin', we gamed up, never lamed up  
Bitches be lovin' the way, the way we move  
I'm fired up, like a firetruck  
Like a barber shop, I line ya up, catch a fade, no hair cut  
You could run up and get done up  
Get a check up, from the neck up

This ain't no ordinary gangsta song, song  
But never get it twisted, you fuckin' with the original, the original  
This ain't no gangsta song for you to sing along  
So never get it twisted, you fuckin' with the original, the original  
Real niggas up, Glock.40 on my waist, you could get that  
West side, west side, you gon' rep that  
If I got a little problem, who to put back  
West side, west side, nigga this that gangsta song, song  
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So never get it twisted, you fuckin' with the original, the original

I'm a top hat, a staple, tycoon, a factor; appealer  
Like Geddes, I'm in the picture, bitch, I'm a boss, I'm a fixture  
I can tell you who real and who phony  
Who counterfeit, who a mark  
And I got a black belt in grittin'  
A purple heart in street smart  
Me, my fanbase, stickin' with beats  
Sick With It, with no disease  
I'm a OG in the game and I'm havin' my grill cheese  
You could tell by the way my diamonds be shinin' when I say cheese  
First rapper on wax to ever say, "fo shizzie"  
Fetty longer than the neck on a flamingo  
It's more then just my raps and my lingo  
And you can find me in Rinos, up in the temper bill casino  
You fuckin' with the original, gas nover instrumental  
99 BPM tempo, trunk dropper slap the instrumental tremendo

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They say it's all about the end, it's the day of the end

You really got fiends when you think you got fans  
There's no I in team, but there's a I in win  
Without the in it's still we, game changers at the end  
Yup, no joystick needed  
Studied the game system and I was forced to beat it  
Never was automatic 'cause I did it manual  
You need to learn to take instructions before you read it

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They say it's all about the ends, at the day of the end  
You really got fiends when you think you got friends  
There's no 'I' in team but there's an 'I' in when  
Without the end it's still the we, game changes at the end  
Yup no joystick needed, studied the game system  
And I was forced to beat it, nothing's was automatic  
'Cause I did it manual, you need to learn to take instructions Before you read it, this ain't no -

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