

Yo, young saheb  
(Yo, what's up, family?)  
Come here for a minute, let me holla at you right quick  
(Huh? What's up?)  
Let me holla at you, my saheb  
(Okay)  
Listen up, man - How you been? You been cool?  
(I've been cool, I've been cool)  
Alright, cool, cool, cool, cool, cool  
Ayy, so, basically, ayy, um  
Did I ever tell you the story of the Happy Hustler and the Crappy Criminal?  
(Nah, family, you ain't tell me that, no)  
Okay, okay, hear me out  
The Crappy Criminal was crappy at being a criminal and he stayed crappin' out, right?  
(Right, right, right, right, right)  
The Happy Hustler the one that got in the game and got his money and got out  
See what I'm sayin'?  
(Okay)  
  
(Rick Rock beats)

Underrated, they said that he'll never make it  
He came on the scene and blew up the spot and obliterated it  
It's unfortunate they don't educate the youth  
About pioneers like E-40, the legend, he livin' proof  
I'm top tier, I got some game for your ear  
I clean up well with my gear, my heart don't pump any fear  
Another year and I'm here with a kick-ass career  
I don't play reindeer games, I'm grown, bitch - do I make myself clear?  
I'll put your blood on my spear if I'm forced to take it heights  
Military assault weapon with the bayonet knife  
I ain't never been outdated, bitch, I always been valid  
It's impossible to last this long without any talent  
We went from idolizing the drug dealer to idolizing the drug addict  
Look at my Patek, my diamonds shine like TV static  
Look how I'm rappin', the style I use is not the average  
I'm the "what's happenin'," you the "what it's not" and they laughin'

(Goop, goop, goop, goop) No more servin' goop (Goop)  
(Goop, goop, goop, goop) He won't go back to pushin' goop (Goop)  
(Goop, goop, goop, goop) No more servin' goop (Goop)  
(Goop, goop, goop, goop) He sick and tired of pushin' goop (Goop)

When he was flea flickin', tossin' goop to the class  
They didn't fuck off the count, so they built an alliance  
Then put his guys and had it down to a science  
Do your homework before you put in work when it come to violence  
Gotta be a barbarian, can't be frightened  
The OG's try to give him advice and a little guidance  
Some of 'em listen and some look forward to dyin'  
Some of 'em be bumpin' they gums, not talkin' Trident  
Write out a will before you bust  
Put your funds in a trust 'cause retaliation is a must  
Pick out a tombstone and a place where you wanna be in the earth  
In the V, all the funerals be at Old Path church  
You havin' money, buy a crib, not a Royce

Take care of your chicken, Beast Mode voice  
Don't spend it all in one day, that's what your plug supposed to say  
If you're servin' goop, get in and get out and get out the way

(Goop, goop, goop, goop) No more servin' goop (Goop)  
(Goop, goop, goop, goop) He won't go back to pushin' goop (Goop)  
(Goop, goop, goop, goop) No more servin' goop (Goop)  
(Goop, goop, goop, goop) He sick and tired of pushin' goop (Goop)

Playa, ayy, ayy, young playa, sahob, sahob  
(What's up? What's up, sahob?)  
Sahob, what's happenin'? Ayy, look, you still with me?  
(I'm here)  
Listen, man - man, get you a job, sahob  
(Okay)  
Man, look, three or four years' worth of timin' and grittin'  
(Mhm)  
Ain't worth thirty years of prison, my ninja  
(I know, I know)  
It just don't add up  
(I know, I know)