

(Oh) Uh-oh, okay (G in me, ooh, ooh)
Let's have at it
(P-Lo, time to bring that bass back)

Maybe it's the G in me (The G)
Maybe it's the way I walk while they stare
Maybe it's the P in me (The P)
Got these broads chasing down this affair
Maybe it's the "S" that's not on my chest (Uh)
I'ma be here when ain't no one left
You can find me (You can find me)
You can find me (Partner, you can find me)

You gotta be stompedown 'bout your get down
A sasquatch about your hustle
Know when and where it's probably the right time to flex your muscle
My handle E-40 but not the highway up in Brussels
I'm far from a captain, I don't put capes over no puddles
When I spit my radiation, it's vicious and undisputed
The isms that I got in my veins is deeply rooted
You liable to find me up in the caves of New Zealand under the waterfall
Smoking on the zippers, some reefer, exotic in my jaw
When you a whale, a tycoon, it never gets old
I'll play bocce ball and I play cornhole
There's another page of the game you never been told
I can buy what I want, don't have to put it on hold
It's mackin' over sappin', pimpin' over simpin'
Still over the stove, still up in the kitchen
All of my people love me and I love 'em back
I'm respected worldwide, why is that? Uh

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You can find me (Nigga, you can find me)
You can find me (Partner, you can find me)

Hold on, look
You can find me in the city, pocket full of blue (Blue)
Nigga dip in somethin' wet, clutchin' on tool
Since they put me in the game, I did not lose (I do not lose)
Don't approach me with a mask, that is not cool
(That is not cool)
We at the Ruth Chris in Walnut Creek (In Walnut Creek)
She got a play in San Ramon so it's time to eat
(So it's time to eat)
I just hit for 30 ball last week (Did it last week)
She is a bona fide go if you ask me (If you ask me)
Yeah, and she like a nigga hella hard (Hella hard)
She like, "June, why the fuck you got so many cars?"
(Got so many cars)
Bounce on toes back to the Bay (Back to the Bay)
Running up rolls, makin' 'em back

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