E-40

Yeah, my nigga, these ain't ones These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s My nigga, these ain't ones These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s My nigga, these ain't ones These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s My nigga, these ain't ones These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s My nigga, these ain't ones These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s No periods, all commas No ones in my stacks, these 100s I can give it to ya if you want it Nigga if you got it then flaunt it I started with a teaspoon Now I'm a tycoon Keep it lit like a full moon Street sweeper I started with nothing, all of a sudden I'm something My jewelry be bustin', showcasin', flossin' and stuntin' My woofers be subbin', I know they know that I'm comin' You might want to hide her or glue your hand to your woman My big ol' G's be shinin', My lil niggas be grindin', and they be shootin' a nd fightin' I tell 'em stop all the violence, mama's at funerals cryin' The P's be poppin' and the mac be multiplyin' Bitch, these is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s My nigga, these ain't ones These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s My nigga, these ain't ones These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s My nigga, these ain't ones These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s Makin' all kinds of paper in my sleep Gotta stay with your stapler, play for keep Don't wanna be seven days, I can't be week/weak Never know who out there plottin' tryna sneak I be blowin' purple haze up out my Jeep My air bitches soil like a cleek I be perkin' off that loyal when I drink You don't want no problems, want no beef Your ratchets like some foil like some meat I'm talkin' sign language, I can't speak When I get questioned by police Throw off methods make 'em think that I'm a geek Activated, I might put your bitch to sleep The homie just touched down, forgot to mention Told me look at niggas hands and pay attention Be about your rubber bands and your funds I don't make it rain 'cause I ain't got no ones

These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s My nigga, these ain't ones
These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s
My nigga, these ain't ones

These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s My nigga, these ain't ones
These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s
My nigga, these ain't ones

Of course, I'm a keep it lit like the fourth
I could talk your mom out her purse
Without no harm, or no force
When I was starvin' like Marvin and eatin' noodles and spam
Some bread or some milk or some peanut butter and jam
The way I was built from the gravel, the soil, the land
You can get killed out here if you cattin' and playin'
I'm fried, I'm burnt, on 10, I stay turnt
Suckers tryna monitor the money I earn
I got the gift of the gab, could talk a rock off a cliff
pill scraps, throwin' 100s to Crips
Blue bags, well deserved
C-notes, like Charlie Bird
My player partners straight up out the rich
Known for goin' hard on a bitch

Bitch, these is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s
My nigga, these ain't ones
These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s
My nigga, these ain't ones
These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s
My nigga, these ain't ones
These is 100s, these is 100s, these is 100s
My nigga, these ain't ones
My nigga, these ain't ones