

Keep On Gassin

E-40

Yes sir, know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
Legendary, yeah
Roo!
It's always a pleasure when legends get together
G shit
4-0
Mr. Mef
Redman, Method Man
40 Water
Roo!
Super Dave West on the slap
Get down
Nigga, run with that
Yes sir
Nigga, run with that, bitch

Yo, I roll blunts (On the left)
Yo, I roll blunts (On the right)
Yo, I got the bud on flight
Mile high club with a hairdresser, she get my head right
Redman, nigga, we rock the Bay Bay
I get cake right in your face like Anna Mae
Boy, I show off when the crowd lookin'
Hands down, Martha and Snoop write books when I'm cookin'
Oh, I'm on that purp like Prince
My K, my 9, barkin' from the paw print
Nigga front, he Kennedy: history
I talk dirty, I need that Listerine
I'm fresh like a million bucks
I got them Asian eyes when a nigga fucked up (Let's go!)
Poppin' the clutch on the 101
I got class on Pimpin' 101
Boy, I don't fuck around, E-40
If I die now, my whole block gon' eat for me
You know, because I put that work in
Jersey, baby, put that work in
Now the media scared to death
'Cause women like, "E-40 with Red and Meth?"
Bruh, ayo, pastry, I still got it
16's of bud in pocket, yeah

Keep on gassin'
Keep on smashin'
Keep on gassin'
(Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?)
Keep on smashin'
Keep on gassin'
(Yes sir)
Keep on smashin'
Keep on gassin'
(Uh)
Keep on smashin'
(Bitch!)

From the bottomless pit I rose up from the bottom (Bottom)
In the trenches it's serious like a heart problem (Problem)
I pledge allegiance to the game, solemnly swear (I swear)

Some of you niggas can't tell an apple from a pear (From a pear)
That nigga 40 Water, that boy right there, he cold (He cold)
Boy be stickin' out like a turd in a punch bowl (Punch bowl)
Let the izm unravel, let it unfold (Let it unfold)
How the fuck is he a half-a-hundred years old? (Years old)
I go the speed limit then accelerate to a buck-fifty (Buck!)
Rap in cursive then rap in calligraphy
I don't do what everybody else do, bruh, I'm different (Different)
I done hopped more fences than an immigrant (Immigrant)
Sold more powder than Johnson & Johnson (Johnson)
I'm a real one, we don't have nothin' in common (Common)
I fuck with Ghostface, the Wu, and Raekwon the Chef (The Chef)
Legends like Redman and Meth (And Meth)
Bitch!

Never, never stoppin' me
Never stoppin'
Got so much, so much longevity, longevity
Open up the throttle and accelerate, accelerate
Keep gassin', keep smashin' that gasoline

Yo, me and 40 with the Water
Don't come for me, trick, if I ain't call ya
It's all about the grip
I'm a baller, baby, seat up in the Caddy
I'm a father, every chick'll call me daddy
And my daughter, my aura, like Rick James
Money then the fame in that order
Might spend a little change on a quarter
You go against the grain, you get slaughtered
So bring my old frame, I don't throw away a thing, I'm a hoarder
Beat you in the frame, well, I oughta
Ain't wanna lose your game while you brought her
Now your dame sayonara
I put her in the game, she a starter
And I'ma be her sponsor who love that Mary Jane - Peter Parker
(Amazing) You can't see these bars, you forsaken
It's nathan, something like a god to a pagan
Okay then, if you ain't part of the occasion
To sum it all up, you ain't part of the equation (A'ight)

Keep on gassin'
(Roo!)
Keep on smashin'
(Get down)
Keep on gassin'
(Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?)
Keep on smashin'
(Yes sir)
Keep on gassin'
Keep on smashin'
(Roo!)
Keep on gassin'
(G shit)
Keep on smashin'
(Legendary)

Never, never stoppin' me
Never stoppin'
Got so much, so much longevity, longevity
Open up the throttle and accelerate, accelerate
Keep gassin', keep smashin' that gasoline
Keep on smashin', keep on gassin'

Keep on smashin', keep on gassin', wow
Keep on smashin', ooh ooh