

# Sprinkle Me

E-40

(burrp, burp)  
Yeah, hocus pocus, skiggedy skay  
It ain't nuttin but me  
That nigga E-40  
Finna sprinkle some of you fools with some of this  
This G-A-M-E man some of this game  
Understand my sista  
Finna sprinkle you fools with sprinkle sista  
Understand this doe  
It don't stop til the motherfucking glock pop  
(Don't stop) and fuck a glock I'm fuckin with a 6R  
P226 Diana Ross cousin nina  
Misdemeanor, that's what we do, understand it

I be more hipper than a hippopotamus  
Get off in your head like a neurologist  
Pushin more weight than Atlas  
Got a partner by the name of 2Pacalypse  
The seven-oh-seven my roots go hella far back to Flor Terrace  
I pull a forty out of my ballcap  
and den I flush it down my esopha-garus  
The group that I'm with The Click  
Suga, D-Shot, Legit  
Family orientated  
Game related, it's the shit  
Killing motherfuckers off crucial  
Sittin em down mutual  
Running through these lyrics as if I was fibered  
like Metamucil

Timah timah.... forty wata.. forty wata  
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main  
Big timah timah, big timah.... forty wata-ahh  
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main  
Kick that shit Suga

Here comes the top notch, ooh ooh ooh here I be  
Clicked out me Suga T from the V  
I'm quick to smob (quick to smob), always down for the job  
Ya gotta strut that's a gang of shot (gang of shot)  
Ooh ooh ooh I'm a fool  
Slangin more mail as I smobs through yo' hood  
Straight shakin all, these bustas and busterettes  
Tryin to claim fame off my Chavez rep (Chavez rep)  
Ohh, why oh why must I be so tight? (Why oh why)  
Most folks tell me, Suga you ain't right  
(Why oh why Suga you ain't right)  
It makes me wanna scream while I make ya holla  
Pullin a gang of clout like that al-mighty dollar

Suga Suga (ahh yeah that's me) Suga Suga  
That's my sista (you know my name!)  
Sprinkle me girl, sprinkle me girl (ahaha)  
Sprinkle me girl, sprinkle me girl  
Suga Suga (that's what they call me)  
Dat's my sista (I ain't right!)  
Sprinkle me girl, sprinkle me girl, sprinkle me girl, sprinkle me girl

(Check the flotation!)

Nigga PHin on a playa makin mega  
Tryin to knock the hustle just because we way too major  
(E they try to test your testicles, you know that shit ain't cool)  
Suga don't make me have to come up out the sound booth  
and act a fuckin fool  
(All these old hoe-cake ass niggaz, they make me so damn sick)  
BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM ON A TRICK  
Playa play her for false and get rubbed off ya don't want malse  
Fuck around and get evaporated

Cause I'ma timah timah.... timah timah  
Forty wata... forty wata  
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main  
Big timah timah... big timah  
Forty wata... forty wata  
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main  
That's what we do, beatch!

Understand this shit, understand it  
What's happenin Suga, you in this bitch with me?  
(haha thought you heard)  
Yeah that's what we do for the motherfuckin... nine-five  
(ha for the nine-five, yeah)  
Sick Wid It Records, Jive all the time  
(understandin the system main)  
It's Mob City, V-Town, it's Mob City  
It's Mob City V-Town niggaz  
(mobbin through ya hood)