

## The Slap

E-40

Ooooh, I'm every scene but gossip, my weeblication be thug  
My music be all in the club and my fo' 15's be sub  
And my drums and my brake pads on my car be rubber  
My oldest, and my youngest son always nuggin  
Bumpin, me and my catholic savage, badness  
Dumpin, on phony-ass fake-ass plastic, faggots  
Grindin, dippin and divin on fine, pressure  
Rhymin, in the (Lab) like (Dexter)  
Packin Winchester, and a trey Sylvester  
Catch a, bitch-a, out there oughta wet'cha  
Kinda sorta liquored, liquor kinda sore, measure, grams  
Digital scale, green eggs & hams  
Yams, candy yams, spam, DAMN!  
Loaded, my cheese, peanut butter & jam  
Sam'mich, mannish, me and my hispanics  
Vanish, talkin in codes like we from different planets

Ay, what y'all players grindin to? What y'all bumpin mayn?  
(The slap!) What they lackin in the trackin?  
What all my fly takers be listenin to?  
(The slap!) What about my {?} players and West coast cats?  
What they listenin to?  
(The slap!) And I know my down South, midwest and East coast folks  
is fuckin with (the slap!)

I've got white girl for sale!  
And I don't mean caucasian, I'm talkin about yale  
2-way goin off, like a high school {?}  
A hundred bucks it cost me for my faulty chip sale  
Around the corner from Starbucks coffee talkin to my {?}  
My frontin lil' broad up out of Tacoma askin for some mail  
Like I'm some type of trick deally musty mouth BOOTCH  
Get smacked silly, get smacked silly  
Musty mouth BOOTCH, get smacked silly  
Puffin on a Phizznilly blunt, I'm really real  
Herbal kill deal chill pill scrill deal (deal)  
Feel 'til Phil heal skill (skill)  
Grindin, grittin & grindin, lurkin, seekin and searchin  
Skirtin, tellin that durban work it (work it)  
Caitlin Candy's drinkin and gurpin, E&J brand burpin, {?}  
Chickens and birdies pickin a chef to serve it  
Servin, to die for, top, bleedin the block for ravi  
Milkin the block for fetti like a pregnant bitch's titties

Ooooh, ooooh  
Talk my way out of anything, got my hands off in everything  
If my money ever got funny, I'd pawn my Walter Potter engagement ring  
If I was to pass away tomorrow, with a self-inflicted wound to the melon  
Just remember y'all, I had the mouthpiece of car salesman  
Whomp beat of a gorilla, peel a cap back, to the tender fat  
Put out a contract, bring you back your hats  
Hypothetically speaking, not any time soon  
Fly fittest finest player leakin, Daniel Boone boom BOOM boom  
Creepin, fly right through your living room while you're sleepin  
Peakin, tweakin, geekin, screamin  
Chicken is sneakin but we was supposed to done had a meetin  
Renegin fakin in whom I trust, standin outside of the club schemin

Scammin plottin and plannin yammin, yes sir and yes ma'am'n  
Double agent, playin a 50's loose cannon, new shoe  
You ain't even cool fool dude you a trick (trick)  
Take it from the Water Man, straight big stick

The beat keeps knockin down my rear view mirror Slap!!