

# Loyalty And Betrayal

## E-40

You got the beat turned up in my ear a little mo'?  
(Aight) Let's go  
Uhh, a little more volume pimp yeah, okay  
Just tell me when yeah  
It's mobbin - this shit sinister  
Straight sinister mob  
Rick Rock you did this? (Yeah!) I don't spit metaphors (metaphors) I spit L-R-P's  
On these dark murky bloody streets of Vallejo, where I get my cheese  
Never mind the trauma playa, you don't wanna be wearin a helmet  
I'm not divin back in the cocoa plant game Mr. Johnny Law I'm celibate  
Rebellion, slightly throwed off, but hella smart (smart)  
Got the mouthpiece of a pimp (and what?)  
And a perm like Reverend Sharp (Sharp)  
Now tell me if I'm wrong (wrong)  
If I open up my, own barbershop, and get me a small business loan  
Gotta lay it down for a minute (whatcha gon' do?)  
Do what you do  
If you in the jail, don't let the jail get in you  
And the C-H-P's think they slick, trick  
They got a new device out there for high-speedin called the spike strip  
See potnah dude right there (uh-huh) he talk more shit than my batch  
But he's a coward (coward) and plus a pumpkin in a pumpkin patch  
He's a wussy (wussy) if I didn't know better, seriously  
Pimpin, you'd think he got a pussy (got a pussy) Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal  
Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal  
Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal  
Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal Oooh, he was listenin to my tape (to my tape)  
He was on his way home last night  
Out of bounds and they got him at the plate (at the plate)  
Soon as he put his foot on the porch, they to' his ass up  
(What he had comin?) He had it comin (oh boy)  
Now keep in mind (mind)  
This nigga done been shot (how many times?) Fo' or five times  
This nigga done been shot, three times befo' this time  
(For what?) For lyin, and havin numerous conversations with the law  
(For what?) For spyin and havin diarrhea of the jaw (of the jaw)  
I don't get along with undercover  
Like Republican and Democrat, we don't cut for each other  
I think it's hella wrong when us brothers

Rat each other out, and roll on one another  
 Oooh, dis rap is just like the coke game  
 (Illegal dope, but it's cutthroat)  
 Dis coke game is just like the rap game  
 (With saditty, plastic ass folk)Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal  
 Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal  
 Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal  
 Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyalOooh, like a tittie I used to buy my gal the songs  
 To send my breezy up in Albertson's  
 Just to make grocery just to play it off  
 Why (why?) Because I figure if I did it it'll be too obvious  
 But whaddayou mean too obvious? Sheist  
 Arm and Hammer baking soda in gumbo pots white napkin wipin  
 Oh I see - that makes a lot of sense  
 Pimpin you kinda smart huh? Ain't never had to hit a fence  
 You got boys? (Boys?) Do I, strength  
 What did you start off with? A sixteenth, a pinch  
 You sittin fat (fat) I know that for a fact  
 Don't let these glasses fool, see I just look like that  
 Be the first one to pop a cap, first one to put one through ya  
 Don't think just cause I rap, that I won't take it to ya  
 I don't think you squares understand  
 You ain't fuckin wit a boy (who you fuckin wit?)  
 You fuckin wit a manSome gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal  
 Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal  
 Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyal  
 Some gon', betray you, and some gon', be loyalThat's big spittin, oh boy, fo' sho'  
 Motherfuckers ain't stickin to the script no mo'  
 (Nah they ain't stickin to the script)  
 You know that's why when you find a real cat  
 (What you supposed to do?) Find a real tycoon on your team?  
 (Uh-huh) You gon' cherish that pimpin-ass nigga mayn y'know?  
 (Fo' sho') Cause they hard to come by mayn, just like a bitch mayn  
 Just like bitches are hard to come by, the good ones?  
 Niggaz is hard to come byreal niggaz y'know?  
 That ain't on no gay shit, that's on some real shit, dig that  
 Oh boy! Uhh  
 (Not on no gay shit nigga, be pimpin)  
 (Yeah we fly straight around this motherfucker)  
 (We pimps in this bitch, we stay spittin these L-R-P's, oh boy!)  
 (Dig that, that's why we MOBB like this, dig this nigga, beotch)

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