

# Function (feat. YG, Iam Su & Problem)

## E-40

Hey, hey bitch, try this!  
Guarantee turn a square to a bop bitch  
You ain't down, bye bitch  
I ain't got time for playin', I'm just saying man We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function  
We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function  
I ain't got time for playin', I'm just saying man  
We out here tryna function We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function  
We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function  
I ain't got time for playin' , I'm just saying man  
We out here tryna function We out here tryna function, bitch  
You're fucking off my high, get up out my mix  
You're messing up my vibe, I'm trying to get some crackers  
Put'em in my ride, take her to the Ritz  
I'm tossing this sloppy, offa my broccoli, Bacardi  
One fifty one out my body, I'm about that green like wasabi  
Like we robbin', we bouncin', back the fuck off me  
Getting money my hobby, not getting money is nothing  
The rappers I listen to is E-40 and Pac  
I'm having my revenue playa having this guap  
I'm on my fly big nigga shit I'm stayin' laced and groomed  
I spray myself with sucka repellent my nigga, not perfume  
You think you God, I can sell it a hustler think I can't  
At the White House, black paint  
Word candy SLANG  
I'm thinkin bout takin a million dollar insurance policy out on my mouthpiece Hey, hey bitch, try this!  
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You ain't down, bye bitch  
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We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function  
I ain't got time for playin, I'm just saying man  
We out here tryna function Hey bitch, show cake bitch  
It's uncle Earl and the HBK bitch  
Mention the gang they already know that we ballin'  
I'm coming straight out the Rich  
I got family down in New Orleans  
Where you from, you say you're lying

Out here we say that you jawsin  
You probably thought this never would happen my niggas been called that  
Alcoholic, sippin on that liquor, oh I'm drunk as hell  
Fuckin witta a lil bitch over in Vallejo  
Got a whole pack of pre rolled Young L's  
And I'm never down to uno, pockets on sumo  
Haters respect the pedigree, ballin' heavily  
A phony homie, I never be for methamphetamine  
That means it's crack ho, young G, hotter than Tabasco  
I smash hoes, collect two hunnid and pass GO  
My flow so Lamborghini, yo shit's so Rav four  
Now you understand why everything I do I gas ho, Suzy, niggaHey, hey bitch, try this!  
Guarantee turn a square to a bop bitch  
You ain't down, bye bitch  
I ain't got time for playin, I'm just saying man  
We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function  
We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function  
I ain't got time for playin', I'm just saying man  
We out here tryna function

Songwriters

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