

# Bendin' Corners

## E-40

Lil Bonez on the beat  
This thing go, for sho'ly  
Only bustas I like, is Buster Posey  
And the Bay is so trashy, murkish and murky  
Crooked cops, crooked dice, they'll do you dirty  
When I enter the neighborhood, when I pull up  
People gather 'round me like an ice cream truck  
They say, "Uncle 40 water what's the secret to life?"  
"I'm trying to get on, I need some advice"  
I give 'em some game and then I dip  
Off to the next episode, money to get  
Can't be slippin' and snoozin' and cattin' off  
If you lag, you lose man, your loss  
My Ruger won't stutter to put you under the cover  
Or should I say "sheet, " with a tag on yo' feet  
Fetti' by the face ain't complexion as duct tape [?]  
Then it's dark like shadows off the tree, bad apple  
Cognac and Snapple sippin, spliffer twistin Swisher Sweets  
Smokin and blowin and puffin on some Larry OG  
Comin' around the corner, disrespectful-ass beat  
Old peep can't sleep, call Johnny Law on me  
I don't make it rain, I'm not a cloud  
And I don't pay for coochy, coochy pay for me pal  
You can find me double-fisted in the crowd, in the party talkin' loud  
No harm, no foul  
And I be bangin' this shit when I'm bendin' that block (bendin' that block)  
Bendin' that block  
And I be bangin' this shit when I bendin' that block (been in that block)  
Bendin' that block  
Hit the corner like skee, (skee) skert (skee skert)  
Skee, (skee) skert (skert)  
Hit the corner like skee, (skee) skert (skee skert)  
Skee, (skee) skert (skert)  
Skee, (skee) skert (skert)  
Hit the corner like  
No withdrawals, just deposits  
Jordans and Foamposites  
Yo house smaller than my closet  
Nigga you oughta stop it

That's what I told the fraud  
I ain't forkin over no broad  
When you speak to me, watch the way you speak  
If you feel froggish, leap  
He jumped, so I beat him like an egg  
Cracked his shell, got on his head  
Throw in the towel or we can take it farther  
I got more drums than Travis Barker  
Or should I say the Blue Men  
Two sticks in my hand  
I go ape on a fake if that's what he want  
I'm not a chump, I'm from Vallejo California, I ain't no punk  
B-boy apparel, candy Camaro  
Sharp like a arrow, hood like valero  
Badges be on me, they like my strategy  
They love my attitude and personality  
Crown me like a cavity, recognize royalty  
Kingpin, I say that with authority  
(Ooh) She stacked like french toast, brains over beauty  
She just so happened to be blessed with both  
Skee skert  
Skee skert  
Bendin' that block  
Bendin' that block  
Hit the corner like skee, (skee) skert (skee skert)  
Skee, (skee) skert (skert)  
Hit the corner like skee, (skee) skert (skee skert)  
Skee, (skee) skert (skert)  
Hit the corner like

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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