

# Gouda (Ft. B-Legit, Stressmatic)

## E-40

Gouda, sick wid it records  
BME, Warner Brothers, the machinery  
Ooh, look out pimp  
Heavy on the grindin' entertainment  
Stovetop productionsOoh, hustlers are us  
My game sharper than an elephant's tusk  
Me, myself and I the only that I can trust

Sleep with one eye open finger on the pistol clutchI got my hands and everything, I'm real instrumental  
I'm as real as they come and don't need no bitch potential  
When I was comin' up there certain things we don't allow

Like long fingernails and men arching they eyebrowsHere's another thing I don't condone and don't approve  
How all of a sudden snitchin' became cool? I dunno  
Gamed up I be chewin' on this mack granite

OG Jay be stomped that laced that niggas posted never canI brought the baddest broad in the whole facilitation  
All by way of mouthpiece just by my manipulation  
I can make it look like I'm at my best when I'm at my worst

Persuade the broad to put on the dress and break her for her purseTen wraps and a rubber band  
(Gouda)

Three or four more in my other hand  
(Gouda)

Five, ten, fifteen, twenty  
(Gouda)

Twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty  
(Chalupa)Gettin' money, I'm a stunna, man  
(Gouda)

In a Lac shootin' box like a hundred grand  
(Gouda)

Forty-five, fifty-five, sixty-five, seventy-five  
(Gouda)

Eighty-five, ninety-five, wait, what am I doing?  
(Chalupa)A day in the life on the soil in caliscrillya

Take the wrong turn and these youngstas out here kill ya  
Well, I ain't concerned, they love us hustlas and dealers

They wanna tear our houses down so they can build some ikeasOoh, just tryna get my point across  
Where I'm from it's pandemonium and chaos

Where I'm from the lights is off, we use matches

Where I'm from we do it bare-faced instead of ski masksOoh, no more talking on them cells  
I heard the federal went ahead and bought Nextels, what?  
Ooh, over crowded jails

They got us sleepin' in the gym instead of our own cells  
Ooh, put our yetis together  
Me and my investors, we flippin' ten or better  
I got some Gouda, got a little bit of cheddar  
My medallion got more colors than a peacock feather  
Ten wraps and a rubber band  
(Gouda)

Three or four more in my other hand  
(Gouda)  
Five, ten, fifteen, twenty  
(Gouda)  
Twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty  
(Chalupa)Gettin' money, I'm a stunna, man  
(Gouda)  
In a Lac shootin' box like a hundred grand  
(Gouda)  
Forty-five, fifty-five, sixty-five, seventy-five  
(Gouda)  
Eighty-five, ninety-five, wait, what am I doing?  
(Chalupa)Gettin' money, I'm a stunna man  
With bitch like I do little whips about the stunna van  
My advice she a runner man  
Off top, I'ma boss, shoe box full of rubber bands  
Contraband on the other hand  
Big girls, big quips, turn around, roll center man  
On the real, I'm a gentleman  
Put the scrilla, I'm a killa, man, hit it like a little man  
What you doin' with that?  
From the scratch, we can load up the Lac  
A 1, we can bring that back from day 1, we get them wraps  
Big stacks from the back of the shack  
I buy the weed man  
Hella turkey bags just to put my weed in  
Oh, we gettin' Chalupa

Wrapped cheese in a rubber band and call it the Gouda  
Ten wraps and a rubber band  
(Gouda)

Three or four more in my other hand  
(Gouda)  
Five, ten, fifteen, twenty  
(Gouda)  
Twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty  
(Chalupa)Gettin' money, I'm a stunna, man  
(Gouda)  
In a Lac shootin' box like a hundred grand  
(Gouda)  
Forty-five, fifty-five, sixty-five, seventy-five  
(Gouda)  
Eighty-five, ninety-five, wait, what am I doing?  
(Chalupa)Look out pimp, aight, what it do  
We gettin' it, so whatchu need?

(Gouda)

Bay business, so whatchu need?

(Gouda)

We gettin' it, so whatchu need?

(Gouda)

Ice, pussy, so whatchu need?

(Chalupa)We gettin' it, so whatchu need?

(Gouda)

Bay business, so whatchu need?

(Gouda)

We gettin' it, so whatchu need?

(Gouda)

Sick wid it, so whatchu need?

(Chalupa)We doin' way too much

(Gouda)

We never watered down, we doin' way too much

(Gouda)

And you don't wanna stunt with us

(Gouda)

Hustlers are us, we doin' way too much

(Chalupa)We doin' way too much

(Gouda)

We never watered down, we doin' way too much

(Gouda)

And you don't wanna stunt with us

(Gouda)

Hustlers are us, we doin' way too much

(Chalupa)Ten wraps and a rubber band

Three or four more in my other hand

Five, ten, fifteen, twenty

Twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, fortyGettin' money, I'm a stunna, man

In a Lac shootin' box like a hundred grand

Forty-five, fifty-five, sixty-five, seventy-five

Eighty-five, ninety-five, wait, what am I doing?The definition of Gouda, what's the definition?

Chalupa, scrilla, scratch, paper, yaper, capital

The definition, Gouda means cheese and cheese

Means yaper you square ass square butts, biatch

Let's get back to what we'se talkin' about earlier

What was we talkin' about earlier, pimp?

Hustlers, hustlers are us, look out, look out, pimp

Songwriters

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