

# Ring It

## E-40

Aight, what's really?  
You hit my liker number  
This Sick Wid It, Jive Records  
Leave your message at the beep  
Yeah, on my pager  
What you say?  
Oh yeah  
Kick that shit then nigga  
Higher than a bird, off that herb, in the O A K  
Off on perv, parked on curb, rollin' up a vay  
Licked it three times, laced it with the Alize  
About twomp a day, baby hit me frequently  
Sneak, and forty, from chocolate short-ay, we been  
All prepared, 'cause my nights is no day, the broad say  
I last! 'Cause you six months  
But I say, she pullin' a gang of major stunts  
Bust, bust niggaz, consequences when you're doin' the do  
Fuck around and get caught up in a catch twenty-two  
In the area, dirt and dust  
Where the yah! B.A. Plus  
But ain't yo sista Suga-T? Suga-T  
Ain't you the one that say sprinkle me, sprinkle me  
I loves me some Forty-Ridah  
I seen you up in 2Pac's video poppin' your collar  
I play this playa shit like Bugs Bunny  
Ain't no cartoon figure nigga I makes money, ain't nuttin' funny  
If you're ever in some funk, call your potnah on the cell  
And leave one-eighty-seven, at the end of the number  
Benzy on Washington, on the cellular phone  
You could tell that the Easy Bay was his home  
My people goin off like a high school build  
And all my money in stacks, and all my pockets on swell  
Mobbin' like a playa, but I'm still a G doe  
Pager goin' off like C-3PO  
Time for the Hurricane, E said word  
I put a nigga on his back, fuck what you heard  
If it's major, hit me on my pager  
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it  
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone

If it's major, hit me on my pager  
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it  
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone  
I be so rebel-yalous  
When I'm talkin' on my phone-telyalous  
You can have my baitch, but I maintain  
I chop it up as a loss and charge it to the game  
She said you must be playin' some kind of phone tag  
'Cause every time I hit you, you don't hit me back  
Why is dat? 'Cause you're hella hard to get in contact with  
Thought you thought, was killin' big girl was crackin' on some crabs  
Six o'clock, the girl said that's my crib be at the West plus  
Due to go, left me at home be  
Leavin' my ass up in the living room all alone

And I be starvin' rubbin' my monkey fiendin' for some Donkey Kong  
Now you're talkin', let's get the show on the road  
I know you're tired of barkin', you need to hop on my load  
So we can stab out, strike rock and Arroyo Park  
At the top of hill, so I can check your oil  
I said ah one to the two ah two to two three, tell me why your  
Baby momma keep on pagin' me, I didn't give the hoe the number  
So why does she call, she says she wanna do me, and all of y'all  
But I'm like that nigga on The Mack, I don't want the honey  
I want the money some of you niggaz is funny style and meanwhile  
I'm sellin' my piece to these tricks 'cause it's the paper chase  
Laced with game, see I'm livin' in the hustlers dream, call up a player  
If it's major, especially if it's scrilla nigga hit me on my pager

If it's major, hit me on my pager  
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it  
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone  
If it's major, hit me on my pager  
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it  
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone  
Rang it, baby gimme a call  
My name you're screamin', how I be hittin' them walls  
You got me tinglin', how you be workin' them drawers  
With a kiss I make 'em all say this, yeah that's raw  
I glance your cut, bass we, big cheeks  
With a blast headin' straight for the nut, big A&H  
Got some bitches all in the cut, it's that season  
Drop my number to the hoe to hit me up  
Yo, you're 911ing me to death, what's all that fo'  
Got my Williams and fillin' my pager and pager on the overflo'  
What's happenin' with all that old bullshit is it really all that

Damn serious, You're draining the hell out of my battery  
Got your partner thinkin' curious 'cause in the Y E A A R E A  
The game ain't constipated, buckin' around in the Golden State where  
The game originated, fools be scandalous they used to be squares  
Be turnin' vicious, hit me on pager, hit me if it's major  
If it's major, hit me on my pager  
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it  
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone  
If it's major, hit me on my pager  
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it  
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone  
If it's major, hit me on my pager  
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it  
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone  
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone  
Ring, ring, ring, ring it  
Ring my telephone  
Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring  
You better ring my telephone

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