Rear View Mirror

E-40

Chorus x2:
My rear view mirror is vibrating (echo: vibrating)x2
the beat keeps knockin down my rearview mirror
E-40:
Say uh,
which way should i steer uh?
the beat keeps knockin down my rear view mirror
blankin like a motherf***a swervin'
hope i dont ? in my 2010 suburban
BEATCH!
my right pocket be feudin with my left pocket
cuz my left pocket be havin a thumper in it
my left pocket be feudin with my right pocket
cuz my right pocket be havin mo money in it
see that chick right there? she a lil ol' slut
she said e-40's a FILF. FILF?
Father I Like to F***
I said "lil girl, you way too young for me
what you need to do is go and get your mommy
i heard she's got some vicious dome action
gobble game is fire
suction cup lips, suck the air out a tire"
hips butt tits b***h call me sire
& i wont stop Mack-in' till i retire
BEATCH!

Chorus x2
B-Legit:
It's cookies in my swisher
boy like the blunt
it's dub 7s in my trunk bout to make s*** jump
i do my own stunts, this my favorite one
d**k stickin in the same position till the b***h c*m
& baby i'm the one, cold as a glacier
heart like coal in the soul of a gangster
& i can make you famous
better yet dangerous
courageous, leave the game so contagious
outrageous, amazin', i keep the sh** blazin'

can't nobody face 'em only money can persuade 'em,
bottles by the cases, models get wasted,
diamonds in my chain, some more up in my bracelet
pocket full of paper
miss me with that fake sh**
the 40 cal will spit till somethin' get hit
honor thy mother, but f*** these b***hes
i keep the game vicious, i'm ridiculous (i'm ridiculous)
Chorus x2
(Instrumental bass boosted)

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