

Tell Me When To Go (remix)

E-40

[E-40]Remix!

Ay man, Ay its by popular demand pimp

I need a fix man

They demandin a remix man

(a remix pimp)

Its confirmed like a Don King perm

You got ya boy E-40

You got Kanye West Man

You Got Game!

[Chorus]

Tell me when to go

Tell me when to go

Tell me when to go

Tell me when to gooo

Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb

Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb

[E-40]This bourbon and Carlos Rossi

Got me feelin like the man of steel

Extreme hyphy energy drink

Spinning steering wheel

Mardi gras beads around my neck

Invisible sets, pull-outs

Diamonds in my mouth

Rally stripes, muscle cars

Vans and campers

My dude got handlebars

Get out yo cameras

Put the tarp down, break out the crates

We on the soil ice skatin

Doin figure 8's

The king of slang

They call me Ebonice

Bout to get stupid and dumd

Like jasox and mantronics

(Dumb dumb dumb dumb)

Hear me out

The first muthafucka to even speak about a drought

40 a fool i heard he growin out his hair

Swear? yea he takin it there

Uuuhhh
It's party music
Get used to it
The hyphy movement
[Chorus]
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to gooo
Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb
Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to gooo
Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb
Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb
Who you know that could get Kanye West on the remix?
Ay Yay. You know they love you in the Yay boy. Speak on it.
[Kanye West]Ay
Ay
Ay pimp, its Yay pimp
40 told me they fuck wiht me in the bay pimp
So imma, ride down wit my doors open yea
Thats the way to get the hoes open
High heel stilletos wit the toes open yea
And any haters get they nose broken
Now tell me when to go
Tell me where da hoes
You told me it was cold
Now you act like you dont know
Like

Umm
Umm
Imma hit the liquor store
I might be on the low
I might have my hoody on
And if you call out my name then you know they gon go
(dumb)
Ya fuckin up my mode mayne
I told you only call me by my code name
They already recognize me from my gold chain
The same one I Keisha Cole mayne
Now go dumb

Like Cole
On Martin
Im retarded
Ayyy
[Chorus]
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to gooo
Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb
Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to go
Tell me when to gooo
Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb
Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb
(The Game)
Yo I get hyphy
In Bays, All-Stars
Addidas, Hurricanes, Timberlands and Nikes
I'm so Hyphy
Snatch up wifeys
Got half the niggas in the NBA tryin to fight me
I put down the ball
picked up the tech
I'm nice around mikes like Ron Artest
Play better for the west
40 Water I'm on one
Jesus had dreads so fuck it I'ma
Then I'ma shake my shit
after that have a bitch braid my shit
Chop it off and fade my shit
If L.A. is back that mean the Bay is back
Then the top on the CLK is back
I get dumb,dumb
Wit da windows tinted
Cops pull da Benz over
And ain't nobody in it
Ghost ride the whip
Ghost ride yo shit
And when i get writer's blok I ghostride ya bitch
It go front, back then i pull in out
Now gas break da car peelin now
First Master P, then Pac, then I came for the Bay

Don't do it for me nigga do it for Mac Dre

[Chorus]

Tell me when to go

Tell me when to go

Tell me when to go

Tell me when to gooo

Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb

Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb

Tell me when to go

Tell me when to go

Tell me when to go

Tell me when to gooo

Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb

Dumb, dumb, dumb da da dumb

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>