In This Thang Breh (feat. Turf Talk & Mistah Fab)

E-40

(We in this thang breh!)
[Chorus]:
(We in this thang breh) We in this thang breh
[x8]
(E-40:)
[Verse 1]:
E-40!
Uhhh
A half-animal block baboon (a monster)
The valedictorian of the yola game
graduated with high honors
Used to serve and push that candy cane
standing in front of my momma's
House, now I'm leaning over the rail and standing on top of the couch
Wash my face with a brand new hundred dollar bill
I don't see no rangs, so you ain't got no man
(What about yo mackin man?) Ain't no lackin in my mackin
[Chorus]
(Let's go Turf!)
(Turf Talk)
[Verse 2]:
Polo, everything, they should endorse me
I swear - that should be my face on that horsey
Man I might be the hardest we got
And yeah I'm a get this money regardless or not
(Yeah!) We in this thang breh - if it's funky, get it on
We get in this thang breh - reactin! (Reactin)
Ten chains, guess who wearing 'em? (Wearing 'em)
Ten guns, guess who carry nem! (Carry nem)
[Chorus]
(Mistah F.A.B.)
[Verse 3]:
The club, yeah, ayyy, grinding!
Pull up to the club, on my iPhone tweetin
Came up to me looking all strange
Talkin 'bout "family you changed"
My brother Fresh Al got that look like don't mess with potnah
I'm swagged up, big horsey on my shirt!
I'm turnin P.I.'s to heckler hoe protectors

Better look down, cause if I see eyes, girl I'm fin' to check her
Went all through her purse like Frank Gore for the first
Mistah F.A.B. and 40 only ones left from the movement
[Chorus]

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