

Sideways

E-40

Mob shit bitch
I know you know
But check game doe
I'm in the S-E 4-double-oh
Sitting real low, stick in the flo', oh
The hoe want me to come swoop
Take her for a ride in my blue Lex Luther
But the bitch ain't got no gas fetti
So I burnt her like fast Freddy
Hit me on the first when your mail has come
And maybe we can go to the mall or somethin'
Heavy ass shit for the mob
When I make a zillion I resign
I'm realer than a hundred dollar bill with the line across
When Christmas come around ask Santa Claus
Santa do you know E-40?
Bet you that nigga say, "That's my homey!"
We used to perv grind curb trip to my grandma
Kahlua with them brandy almost every day
Cardiac is cool, but I'm on gin
Santa bought me, a new mac-10
Yeah, click shit makes a motherfucker's night
Niggaz listen to it 'cuz it's light
Crooked twisted unlisted on the highways
We riding sideways, beotch
I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way
Back up the coupe and roll sideways
I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way
Made a left at the corner 'cuz it was hoes
I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way
I'm looking for a big seat
I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way
Hoes see this type of shit and go reala
I'm riding city to city me and leviti
So get your toilet paper 'cuz it's gon' get shitty
I hit the highway goin' east
Twenty-two ounces of yeast
I'm playin' this game 'cuz a nigga my age be
I met her last night and today she paged me

Wanna know if b-legit can kick it tonight

Only sixteen, way too tight

But age ain't nothin' but a number

Baby got her hair done by shanda

Nine nine ten, eleven and up

If you bleed, you get fucked

No not me, not fo'-oh

I break the bootch down with a two by fo'

Every fuckin' day is a holiday, celebration

When the bitch is actin' crabby

That means she's on her menestration

I be like fuckin' em like dissin' it to the highest

Talkin' more shit than kalidous

A str-uh, strizuck out in my cutlass supreme on a Friday

Which way we ridin'

Riding sideways, beotch

I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way

Doing about a buck fifty

I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way

Danked out and full of that cisco

I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way

Pervin' swervin' runnin' all into the curb

I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way

'Bout a gallon to the dome, then that's the hit

See I'ma hogg nigga, Beverly hill Billy

Neck bone, socks, tails, pork 'N' beans and chili

Just like my nigga Celly, we likes to kick it silly

Regurgitate and kick a bootch move up out the telly

'Cause they out there bad ain't satisfied

Hoes just wanna be pacified

But I can't do no justice 'cuz the justice ain't to be did

Bitch you usin' too much red

Now I've been known to break niggaz off

Hard type or soft, line 'em up chalk 'em up as a loss

See me in the parking lot doing my thang

Love to see my old school dance in the rain

The po-po's came then they closed up shop

Smashed through the hood and we made that hot

You see the shit don't stop, motherfuckers pop

Seven-deuce drop coney air shocks

Riding through the shit like racer x

And if a motherfucker flex break back and necks

Running red lights and the right-of-ways

How we gonna get it doe?

We get it sideways, bitch
I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way
 Late at night up and down saying hi
I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way
 Be trapped trunk, stark boulevard
I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way
 Come here you little hard-ass boy
I'm riding sideways, this way thatta way
Niggaz like to hear this type of shit when they crawl

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