

Smebbin'

E-40

You better watch me, I'm comin' smebbin'
Smebbin' down the streets in my seven, oh
You better watch me, I'm comin' smebbin'
Ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven I was smebbin' through the park one day
Smebbin' down the streets in my seven, oh
Smebbin' through the park one day
You better watch me, I'm comin' smebbin' I was smebbin' through the park one day
Pervin' like a motherfucker, swervin'
Smebbin' through the park one day
You better watch me, I'm comin' smebbin' I was smebbin' through the park one day
In the very very month of May
I seen three switchin' bitches, that thought I had riches
Started walkin' towards my way Hangin' out the sunroof of my Brougham Caddy-Mack
Ham sandwich with the BEEZ off in the back
I mah-uh-macked on one but I slapped down two
Thoroughbred tenders like that, smashed out Dabbed out, bust a pattern, leave 'em smokin'
Just like Felix Mitchell and them used to do out there in Oakland
Major clout without a doubt like Clarence Carter I'll be strokin'
Kick a bootch smooth up out my car if she get to actin' like I ain't pokin' Smebbin' through the park one day
Smebbin' down the streets in my seven, oh
I was smebbin' through the park one day
You better watch me, I'm comin' smebbin' Smebbin' through the park one day
Pervin' like a motherfucker, swervin'
I was smebbin' through the park one day
You better watch me, I'm comin' smebbin' Say hoe, you got your E's mixed up
What the fuck you mackin' for, uh bitch? You got your E's mixed up
Always pitched a bitch, quality timer-ass bitch
You best to come and do, 'posed to be down with anything I do Now first of all before you correct me
I was pretty much already an established celebrity
Get my keys Zack me cash off, keep up in the game so heavily
But you see a stubborn, why in the fuck you complain'? I raised your ass bitch, brought your ass out the rain
When you was in the red, without a roof overhead
I helped your ass out, by puttin' you in my bed
Around this time last year your ass was in the dark
And bitch, I'm out, headed to the park Smebbin' through the park one day
Smebbin' down the streets in my seven, oh
Smebbin' through the park one day
Boy you better watch me, I'm comin' smebbin' I was smebbin' through the park one day
Pervin' like a motherfucker, swervin'

I was smebbin' through the park one day
You better watch me, I'm comin' smebbin' Woke up in the morning on percolation
Hit the homies up, made reservation
What's crackin' man, nigga what's cookin'?
I got some hoes man, nigga good lookin' Walked out the house, ten thirty three
Dang near forgot my epinine milli-mi
It's unlawful for me to forget my pepper folks
Yeah all my reapers and stealer's would like it
For me to forget my pepper Even though y'all my peoples, off the record playboy
Where the alcohol and your broccoli at nigga
I'm tryin' to get my dick wet, where the naked hoes?
Where the big booty bitches? Yvette's and Susette's I like 'em thick with the dookie mickers by their hand
Bow legged bitches with the bigger Gaps than the Band
Tell me a little bit about yourself bitch
Tell me a little about your history You done fucked around and made me mad
Now I'm sabout to talk bad
Tore up, ass, bitch, if you don't give me some head
You best to smeb, bitch Smebbin' through the park one day
Smebbin' down the streets in my seven, oh"
I was smebbin' through the park one day
You better watch me, I'm comin' smebbin' Smebbin' through the park one day
Pervin' like a motherfucker, swervin'
I was smebbin' through the park one day
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Ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven

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