

# Flashin'

## E-40

Ooh ooh

Flashin'

Ooh I'm goin' off that Boyd Dawg through Purina Chow Chow

Pow Pow hot lead on a nigga head

Chest out never understood grew up in the hood

Never knew right from wrong

Get to dumpin' on a nigga for nothin' for no reason

Mannish little knucklehead hard head heathen

Meanin' give a fuck about life I seen my momma

Stab my daddy in the stomach with a knife When I was three years old, finally figured it out

That's why a nigga sold coke, clientele and clout

Without a motherfuckin' doubt, take a nigga out

For trying to go between my motherfuckin' paper route

Wet his ass up, that nigga see and go

Fully automatic convertible I'm a wipe away arsonist

Fire extinguisher, if you ain't spittin' heat then motherfucker

You betta damn sure be workin' for me or else you're fucked Either that, I get your jaw wired up, pathological liar

Dope game got me like this, certify high

Smokin' more bomb than Cheech and Chong, I'm sayin'

Hit up Denny's resteraunt and order a gang of food

Run up out of that prejudiced fuck ass motherfucker

Without even havin' any N kind of intention on even payin' Damn near flashin', that's what the fuck I'm doin'

And I'm blastin' up in this motherfucker

I got my motherfuckin' heater out and I'm sayin' fuck the world

I'm pissin' on everything, fuck it, nigga I'm flashin', I'm actin' bad

I got all kind of marbles on the motherfuckin' table

And I'm tellin' a motherfucker you touch my shit and I'm flashin' Understand my shit, the situation is way damn real

Motherfucker I'm drunk off the shit

And I'm breakin' bottles on the pavement, I'm flashin'

Nigga I'm out there bad I'm poppin' in the air for nothin'

Nigga for no apparent reason I'm duh duh duh duh check it out

At this, got it fired up, choppers in the back of the truck About to light the nigga crib up

Bang bang shoot 'em up claim fame

Got a little to my name, slick as sugar cane

Three in the mornin' it's hard labor chasin' paper

Nigga twerkin', go to several Russian car

Clickers come esouped with VCR's

Microwave ovens and credit cards Pullin' all kind of heavy metal straps  
 Beatin' niggas down with bumper jacks  
 Lip's bitches overseas shoot crap  
 Try to have more paper than a factory  
 Motherfuckers gettin' to showin' out when the yard flexes  
 Liable, blow a whole on a psycho  
 Vital, lookin' out for the rival tribal dead on arrival Psycho, it's all about survival  
 Quarter ounce zippers is on  
 Run up in his home white sock or bone  
 With the chrome pistol, pistol whip a nigga  
 with a zap force, seen this hammer, arm and hammer  
 Bakin' soda, listening to the scanner, scared man  
 Can't win, especially when a nigga packin'  
 Fetti stackin', mashin', flashin' I'm flashin', the Elroy's pulled me over  
 And put the flashlight to my window and told me I was speedin'  
 And I got to, flashin' on they ass  
 I got to actin' like a demon the motherfuckers told me  
 The other day I got to turn off my P G and E  
 Nigga and I got to actin' bad and I got to flashin' On a motherfucker, motherfucker come out there  
 Talkin' crazy to me lookin' at me crazy up in the motherfuckin' sto'  
 And I said, "Bitch I'm flashin'"  
 Don't let me get to flashin' on yo' ass nigga  
 Motherfucker up in the club, and a motherfucker step on my shoe  
 And I got to flashin' It's all bad, motherfucker used to be comrade  
 Used to fuck the same hoes, wear Jeff clothes  
 Closer than a bugger to a nose, choosin' vogues  
 Slammin' Cadillac do's together, cookin' crack  
 Gettin' eighteens if it's back, overkill  
 Put the whammy on the whoop, be on the lookout For the state troop, might shoot  
 Durin' the drug deal flippin' at the mouth  
 Voluntarily raps your motherfuckin' folkers out  
 Tight about since Little League, Boy Scouts  
 Paper route dropped a diamond get some day skunk I'm uh, I'm ooh cranky, booty like a old hag  
 She gonna get hella stanky if you're get teared up  
 But us niggas don't bring me back  
 My motherfuckin' duffel bag, I squinges off the hinges  
 Lean ballin', alcohol and weed  
 A thousand dollars worth of chump change, chicken feed A criminal record a full of dirty deeds  
 Givin' niggaz black eyes and bloody lips  
 Cauliflower ears and extra clips  
 Gun clappin' music slappin' party crashin'  
 Brash and motherfucker flashin' The holiday just came on the first second and third of the month  
 Made my check late and I got to, flashin' on motherfuckers  
 Next door neighbor hollerin' that shit about my beat too loud  
 I walked up the motherfuckin' steps and I got ta

Tellin that bitch I'm flashin'  
Send a rookie to the store to bring me back some Rossi RonHe brought me back Chablis, and I get to flashin'  
On that bitch ass motherfucker, silly nigga  
Yknahmsayin'? A motherfucker up in this motherfucker flashin'  
Get to testin' my testicles nigga and I'ma flash on yo' assBad word get back to me and I'm flashin'  
Lost all my money up in the dice game and I flash  
Didn't let me up in the Club Cafe Echelon and go to flashin'  
Dope fiend ran off with a hundred count of my teeth and I'm flashed  
Big Willie cashed my hawkin' money water so I took it to Scottie's  
To keep myself from flashin'Bought dollar 250 worth of liquor and they tried to charge me  
For some ice and I flashed  
Got jumped outside a house party fools left me for dead  
When I got home I seen them motherfuckers  
And they ass was in the red, I got to flashin'  
I tell ya, bitch these niggaz I tell ya  
Shit I tell ya, shit shit shit shit bitch, shit

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