They Point

E-40

(E-40)
[Verse 1]:
Thumbs up like the like button
Eating good, no rib touching
Running with a bundle, never fumble
Counting so much bread I got Carpal tunnel
Stock paint (from where?) MAACO
Beige, like a potato
(2 Chainz)
[Verse 3]:

You know my lingo baby let's mingle
So I got a thousand dollars worth of singles
I got racks in the cargo of my camels
Still, still won't give her Nathaniel
Life a gamble so I had to make a bet
These ain't Air Max but make a check
They took me out the streets but it's still in me
I been sellin' work since we had Bill Clinton
I'm the voice of the streets so they still listen
On the back of the milk carton, ceiling missing

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