

# 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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