

Ring It (feat. Spice 1, Keek The Sneek & Harm)

E-40

Aight, what's really?
You hit my liker number
This Sick Wid It, Jive Records
Leave your message at the beep Yeah, on my pager
What you say?
Oh yeah
Kick that shit then nigga Higher than a bird, off that herb, in the O A K
Off on perv, parked on curb, rollin' up a vay
Licked it three times, laced it with the Alize
About twomp a day, baby hit me frequently
Sneak, and forty, from chocolate short-ay, we been
All prepared, 'cause my nights is no day, the broad say
I last! 'Cause you six months
But I say, she pullin' a gang of major stunts Bust, bust niggaz, consequences when you're doin' the do
Fuck around and get caught up in a catch twenty-two
In the area, dirt and dust
Where the yah! B.A. Plus
But ain't yo sista Suga-T? Suga-T
Ain't you the one that say sprinkle me, sprinkle me
I loves me some Forty-Ridah
I seen you up in 2Pac's video poppin' your collar I play this playa shit like Bugs Bunny
Ain't no cartoon figure nigga I makes money, ain't nuttin' funny
If you're ever in some funk, call your potnah on the cell
And leave one-eighty-seven, at the end of the number
Benzy on Washington, on the cellular phone
You could tell that the Easy Bay was his home
My people goin' off like a high school build
And all my money in stacks, and all my pockets on swell Mobbin' like a playa, but I'm still a G doe
Pager goin' off like C-3PO
Time for the Hurricane, E said word
I put a nigga on his back, fuck what you heard If it's major, hit me on my pager
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone
If it's major, hit me on my pager
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone I be so rebel-yalous
When I'm talkin' on my phone-telyalous
You can have my baitch, but I maintain
I chop it up as a loss and charge it to the game

She said you must be playin' some kind of phone tag
'Cause every time I hit you, you don't hit me back
Why is dat? 'Cause you're hella hard to get in contact with
Thought you thought, was killin' big girl was crackin' on some crabs
Six o'clock, the girl said that's my crib be
at the West plus
Due to go, left me at home be
Leavin' my ass up in the living room all alone
And I be starvin' rubbin' my monkey fiendin' for some Donkey Kong
Now you're talkin', let's get the show on the road
I know you're tired of barkin', you need to hop on my load
So we can stab out, strike rock and Arroyo Park
At the top of hill, so I can check your oil
I said ah one to the two ah two to two three, tell me why your
Baby momma keep on pagin' me, I didn't give the hoe the number
So why does she call, she says she wanna do me, and all of y'all
But I'm like that nigga on The Mack, I don't want the honey
I want the money some of you niggaz is funny style and meanwhile
I'm sellin' my piece to these tricks 'cause it's the paper chase
Laced with game, see I'm livin' in the hustlers dream, call up a player
If it's major, especially if it's scrilla nigga hit me on my pager
If it's major, hit me on my pager
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone
If it's major, hit me on my pager
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone
Rang it, baby gimme a call
My name you're screamin', how I be hittin' them walls
You got me tinglin', how you be workin' them drawers
With a kiss I make 'em all say this, yeah that's raw
I glance your cut, bass we, big cheeks
With a blast headin' straight for the nut, big A&H
Got some bitches all in the cut, it's that season
Drop my number to the hoe to hit me up
Yo, you're 91 ling me to death, what's all that fo'
Got my Williams and fillin' my pager and pager on the overflo'
What's happenin' with all that old bullshit is it really all that
Damn serious, You're draining the hell out of my battery
Got your partner thinkin' curious 'cause in the Y E A A R E A
The game ain't constipated, buckin' around in the Golden State where
The game originated, fools be scandalous they used to be squares
Be turnin' vicious, hit me on pager, hit me if it's major
If it's major, hit me on my pager
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone
If it's major, hit me on my pager
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it
Ring my telephone, ring my telephone
If it's major, hit me on my pager
Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it
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Ring my telephone, ring my telephoneRing my telephone, ring my telephone
Ring, ring, ring, ring it
Ring my telephone
Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring
You better ring my telephone

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