Let Him Have It

E-40

I never stayed my ass home, I always thought that I was grown
In the traffic I was gone you see my head was made of stone
Got a problem with me? Then feel free muthafuckaDon't be talkin' under yo breath
'Cuz that might be the cause of your death
'Cuz I'ma quick to stop a nigga in his tracks main
So let's get this shit out in the openI used to like to go from the shoulders get 'em up, one on ones
Now it's a whole different ball game niggas that carry guns
A sucka will kill you first and you will be layin' in the hurst
Takin' a deep ass sleep knowin' it wasn't worthProvin' you wasn't a punk, niggas don't want to thump
Niggas just want to funk and shot up a niggas trunk
I met a bitch last week at the Orgen Room
Bought her a drink and said, "Whats up on the telly room?"Just then I felt some trouble kickin' in
Spotted her X-boyfriend who had just got out the pen
Muthafuckas get to baulkin' when the liquors talkin'
Drunk muthafucka step on my toe and kept on walkin'
I said, "What's up with ya potna, say excuse me or somethin'"
He turned around looked at me and started mean muggin'I guess he thought he pumped fear until I said
"Nigga don't you know I'll have you touchin' everything in here"
He went for his pistol and didn't know I was strapin'
Dag nab it, I had to let him have itWhat type of nigga did he think you was E?
I know he didn't think that you were some kind of peanut or somethin'
He must of been retarded to the fact that you get a thrill out of killin'
Now tell me somethin' why do muthafuckas wait
Till that nigga commits himself to realize
That a hillside hillbilly is the wrong type of nigga to fuck with?E do you feel me? Yeah, I feel ya sahob
Well, let's take it to the next page then
Oh, you mean that part about the dungeon? You knowThe next morning, I'm sittin' in the dungeon-wonderin'
Should I be dissed, nope I did it in self defense
I wasn't twisted, I hadn't even started yet
It happened to fast before someone could stop meI wish I had some dank weed
While I wait out these 24 more hours before I plead
Freedom I'm gonna miss ya
(I wish I had some dice)
Made me some dice out of some water and toilet tissueNow this the part that's fucked up
I walks into the dayroom manner room what the fuck
I never thought that I would straight make, ah
The front page of the newspaperShut up a do wop, shut up a do wop
Man they 'bout to send me up state, ah
Talking that shit about makin' me a muthafuckin' faggot

I make a shank outta plastic and let a nigga have itThat's what's really goin' down
'Cuz when a muthafuckas down for the count
You gotta be about it or be without it
'Cuz what a muthafucka once told me see a mark sleep
Leave him sleep in the middle of the street
If you can't stand the heat stay up out the kitchenNow I'm still in the county's face
Fighting this funky ass 187 case
Shoot me a kite that's a good way to mingle
I'll be in this bitch eatin' shit on the fuckin' shingleGettin' big as a house- bulkin' up
400 club waiting for the Mercedes deep roll it up
My dream came true after almost 2 years of incareration
Now I'm out drinkin' brew havin' fun with my folks
Lovin' everybody gettin' twisted and crackin' jokesHuggin' anybody cryin'
I missed every nigga in my click and I ain't lyin'
We bones out to a party
I'm on P-role but what can I sayI can't let 'em know I'm stuck
I roast bitches but I'm not a damn peanut
Now I'm at the party, thought I wasn't
Dancin' with the dead niggas fine ass cousinI wonder if she thinkin' my, my, my
The bitch been lovin' me ever since Hogan High
She had some hard ass cousins that wasn't wit it
They went out they way to make sure that I didn't get itBut now tricks is for kids silly rabbit
I had to let 'em have, muthafucka, muthafucka
Mutha-mutha-mutha-muthafucka
Muthafucka, muthafuck-muthafucka

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