

# Beastin'

## E-40

[Verse 1:]

UHHH!

I'm elevated

I floatin on Cloud Nine times outta ten you can find with a cup in my aid  
Filled to the rim with oil (illuminated oil) throwing up the middle finger

But I'm not an alcoholic I'm just a serious social drinker  
They be thinking thumper coatin' don't trust nobody but I  
Cause the seamless be plotting and if they could theya try

Like last night at the club, God is my witness

I was sitting at the table, minding my own business  
Living it up to the highest, like everyday is Christmas

Some sucka tried to try us, hating on our riches  
I guess they didn't like us cause we got all the bitches  
They didn't wanna fight us cause when niggas went to...

Fuck compromising exampling and try to reason  
We'll catch em outside of the club and leave em niggas leaking

I be beastin

And now you are about to witness...

[Hook:]

I be beastin

(You be beastin mayne? Hmmm)

Beastin

I be beastin

(Yeah, when I get in the local booth, and I get on that microphone...)

Beastin

["Beast up, suck up to none, don't be no sucker" plays in background]

I be beastin

One long leap Beasty I C, one long leap Beasty I C

I be beastin

One long leap Beasty I C, one long leap Beasty I C

UHHH!

And now...

[Verse 2:]

When my money was hecka small, I mean it looked like it was tall

Punch a hater up in his jaw; he didn't wanna shake my paw

But I used to push that broad, on the other side of the law

When the price is fluctuating go up and down like a see-saw

But I didn't say no 'hee-haw' clown shit

This real I'll slap a busta with the hill on my hammer up out my skill

I'll take a up-tempo track, put some gang behind my rap I'm like that  
Muthafucka I'm a mack hydro back  
Cause you fuck around get snatched I'm from the flats  
The hillside to be exact (Biatch!)  
Catting off and shipping ain't what this player do son  
They're something like seven real niggas left on this earth and I'm one of them  
I be beastin... manage lil ole heave  
The rawest nigga speaking they call me Earl Stevens (BIATCH)  
BIATCH!

And now you are about to witness...

[Hook:]

I be beastin

(You be beastin mayne? Hmmm)

Beastin

I be beastin

(Yeah, when I be up in the function, and I be filling that alcohol...)

Beastin

["Beast up, suck up to none, don't be no sucker" plays in background]

I be beastin

One long leap Beasty I C, one long leap Beasty I C

I be beastin

One long leap Beasty I C, one long leap Beasty I C

UHHH!

And now...

[Verse 3:]

UHHH!

Bosses do what they want, suckas do what they can

AHH-UHH-AHH-UHH-UAHHH! I'm feeling like Tarzan

Got a pocket full of money and I'm confident

Got a fifth the Landy Cognac and some Romulent

Some Romulent? Yeah some cheeba

Cause I only put my strategies of choice is a Teeba (UHH!)

When she was young she wasn't looking all that tight take take Meagan Good for example

Now she looking right

Bout to take her down tonight, I be beastin in the bed

I like em darklight and bright, yellowbone in red

I'm loaded and I'm twisted and I'm faded

In the function getting White boy wasted (UHH!)

Blanket suited pouted wounded

Out my body something stupid

And now you are about to witness...

[Hook:]

I be beastin

(You be beastin mayne? Hmmm)

Beastin

I be beastin  
(Damn right I brought my money mayne I need mine mayne)  
Beastin  
["Beast up, suck up to none, don't be no sucker" plays in background]  
I be beastin  
One long leap Beasty I C, one long leap Beasty I C  
I be beastin  
One long leap Beasty I C, one long leap Beasty I C  
UHHH!  
And now...

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