Sprinkle Me

E-40

Yeah, focus pocus, skiggedy-skat
It ain't nuttin' but me, that nigga E-40
Finna sprinkle some of you fools with some of this
This G A M E man some of this gameUnderstand my sista
Finna sprinkle you fools with sprinkle sista
Understand this doe
It don't stop till the motherfucking glock pop
(Don't stop)And fuck a glock I'm fuckin' with a Sig Sauer
P226 Diana Ross cousin Nina
Misdemeanor, that's what we do
Understand itI be more hipper than a hippopotamus
Get off in your head like a neurologist
Pushin' more weight than Atlas
Got a partner by the name of 2PacalypseThe seven-o-seven my roost
Go hella fall back to Floyd Terrace
I pull a forty out of my ballcap
And den I flush it down my esopha-garusThe group that I'm with The Click
Shigge-D-Shot, Legit
Family orientated
Game related, it's the shitKilling motherfuckers off crucial
Sittin 'em down mutual
Running through these lyrics as if I was fibered
Like MetamucilTimah timah, forty widah, forty wide
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main
Big timah timah, big timah, forty widah, ah
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main
Kick that shit SugaHere comes the top notch, ooh ooh ooh, here I be
Clicked out me Suga T from the V
I'm quick to smob, always feel for the job
Ya gotta strut that's a gang of shotOoh ooh ooh, I'm a fool
Slangin' more mail as I slides through your hood
Straight shakin' all, these bustas and busterettes
Tryin' to claim fame off my Chavez repOh, why, oh, why must I be so tight?
Most folks tell me, Suga you ain't right
It makes me wanna scream while I make ya holler
Pullin' a gang of clout like that almighty dollarSuga Suga, Suga Suga, ah yeah, that's me
That's my sista, you know my name
Sprinkle me girl, sprinkle me girl

Sprinkle me girl, sprinkle me girlSuga Suga, that's what they call me
Dat's my sista, I ain't right
Sprinkle me girl, sprinkle me girl
Sprinkle me girl, sprinkle me girl
Check the flotationNigga Phin on a playa makin' mega
Tryin' to knock the hustle just because we way too major
E they try to test your testicles, you know that shit ain't cool
Suga don't make me have to come up
Out the sound booth and act a fuckin' foolAll these old hoe-cake ass niggaz
They make me so damn sick
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom on a trick
Playa play her for false and get rubbed off
Ya don't want malse, fuck around and get evaporatedBecause I'm a timah timah, forty widah, forty wide
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main
Big timah timah, big timah, forty widah, ah
Sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main, sprinkle me main
That's what we do, beatchUnderstand this shit, understand it
What's happenin' Suga, you in this bitch with me?
Ah, thought you heard
Yeah, that's what we do for the motherfuckin' nine-five
Ah, for the nine-five, yeahSick wid it records, jive all the time
Understandin' the system main
It's Mob City, V-Town, it's Mob City
It's Mob City V-Town niggaz
Mobbin' through ya hood

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