

# Got Rich Twice

## E-40

Hustling till I die, drink the bar dry  
There go that man again, right back in the public eye  
Drunk like Mel Gibson, get high, got a ton of DUI's  
Cognac sipping, XO, me and my guys  
Born in colossal, living our lives  
Trying to get this bobble head bobbin' so she can follow me to my ride  
So I can make a dentist to convince her to open wide  
Kick her out when I'm finished, take my baller ass back inside  
Drug terminology, corner talk that's all I know  
California mentality, ask about me pimp I go  
You can check my track record, I don't like to feud  
But if I must I'll have your head severed  
Blacks live in traps, zones and projects  
Corner boy greeting crack in the apartment complex  
World wide outside of the Bay they give me my stacks  
Do business with head execs and corporate execs  
He ain't going nowhere, the boy too nice  
He done it again and got rich twice  
Keep a thump on top  
We ain't broke, we papered up  
He ain't going nowhere, the boy too nice  
He done it again and got rich twice  
Keep a thump on top  
We ain't broke, we papered up  
Cut him off like an umbilical cord, turn off his lights  
We need to silence that brother, his voice too strong on the mike  
I make it look easy but it's not, I'm just doing Feazy  
Why should I stop now, pimp, The Game need me?  
Be a real one, pimp, go get it and do what he used to  
Trying to get this music scrapping, move it, push it and groove it  
Louis luggage, rugging and rushing my intellect  
Got suckas hollering and screaming my hood set  
Designer socks on my Chevy box shaking the car  
You need my alpha minute, too heavy I can't stop  
Gaming plot, all my dudes on the grave clock  
Hope I die and rock on my funeral on my block  
The streets they don't play fair  
The mayor, he really don't care  
Momma worked 3 jobs, trying to keep a roof on hour heads

Bologna sandwiches, pulled the mold off the bread  
He ain't going nowhere, the boy too nice  
He done it again and got rich twice  
Keep a thump on top  
We ain't broke, we papered up  
He ain't going nowhere, the boy too nice  
He done it again and got rich twice  
Keep a thump on top  
We ain't broke, we papered up  
Gotta a lil' thump, we got what you need  
If you want it, got to copy it from me  
We are sure you too could see that it's real  
Everywhere we go we burn down the hills  
Automatics and semi's, high performance and hemi's  
In the thick of the soil, we think Buick's is Bentley's  
Coffee pots boil, burn, fry, simmer and stew  
I'm off of this oil y'all, I hope you is too  
Out of the Beverly camp you need a crew  
Showing our underwear, exactly that's what we do  
Turf dropping and stacking and money making  
Surfing, earthquake slapping and trunk rattling  
He ain't going nowhere, the boy too nice  
He done it again and got rich twice  
Keep a thump on top  
We ain't broke, we papered up  
He ain't going nowhere, the boy too nice  
He done it again and got rich twice  
Keep a thump on top  
We ain't broke, we papered up  
Gotta a lil' thump, we got what you need  
If you want it, got to cop it from me  
We are sure you too can see that it's real  
Everywhere we go we burn down the hills  
Got rich twice, damn, got rich twice, damn  
Got rich twice, damn, got rich twice, damn  
Nigga, I'd done it again, damn  
Nigga, I'd done it again, damn  
Nigga, I'd done it again, damn  
Nigga, I'd done it again, damn

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