

# It's All Bad

## E-40

Why was I born in these trifling ass times?  
Why is it mandatory that I carry knives?  
Don't be to civil 'cuz even white folks get jacked to  
Doctors, high class lawyers and even japs too You ask me why I speak the real the way I feel  
How come we call bitches hoes and you call us nigeros?  
They want to do me like they did stacks  
What is this young black man doing with all that scratch? Huh I see some timahs on the yayo track readin' they  
mail  
Talkin' 'bout I got white girl for sale  
But they ain't talkin' to me 'cuz I'm an oldie and they knows that  
I used to be just like them I tell them y'all get that scratch Magazine was never nothin' like bel air  
High speed shot outs and shit but I loved it there  
40 where you've been playa, it's been a while?  
Marinatin' accumulatin' paper pal Y'all kind of doin' it huh, you still grindin'?  
Hell yeah, you know them tapes you keep rewindin'  
Money ain't changed me, money changed  
The way people think about me  
When I was broke all I had was my family You know what kills me doe them fuckin' numskulls  
I hate when blacks be clownin' blacks on all these talk shows  
It's bad enough we shootin' up each other tradgically  
Two days ago they found some brother smothered badly Nobody's to be trusted in this day and age  
To much jealousy and envy on the wrong page  
And fuck the popo because that 39% tax I pay  
Don't get me nathan but a choke hold and some pepper spray It's all bad, it's all bad  
It's all bad Our Father who art in Heaven  
How it be thy name Thy kingdom come  
That's the prayer that I say so spread the word  
And if you feelin' down and out read Proverbs You know that I've been tweakin' off somethin' strange  
Startin' to see a lot of womens at the shootin' range  
Domestic violence but here's an old ghetto myth  
My potnas auntie scold her boyfriend with some hot grits  
I'm from the GE double TT to the oh no where only few dare to go I spits game like a soldier tonk since I told  
you this  
Rap kingpin' giant, six year old vocalist  
You don't want to see me do it like I do that  
All up in your tall-can face I tell you get more scrizatch Y'all need to get up on it the game is way to deep  
I'm not your average hustler  
I be creepin while you sleep game, straight game  
Get up on it , straight game It's all bad, it's all bad

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