# 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 tooYou 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? HuhI 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 scratchMagazine 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 palY'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 familyYou know what kills me doe them fuckin' numskulls
I hate when blacks be clowin' blacks on all these talk shows
It's bad enough we shootin' up each other tradgically
Two days ago they found some brother smothered badlyNobody'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 sprayIt's all bad, it's all bad
It's all badOur 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 ProverbsYou 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 goI 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 scrizatchY'alll 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 gameIt's all bad, it's all bad

It's all bad, it's all bad

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