

Bootsee

E-40

Bootsee let me define it you can rewind it
After I finish spittin' now I want you to tell me
If you know somebody in yo town that fit the description
A sucka, a ignorant mothafucka One of them show boatin' high sidin'
Want to get some attention type nagas
Just as flashy but bitches be askin' me
If they can borrow a couple of bucks until Tuesday
Pleases that man go say no man be tryin' to play captain save
a hoe
Gettin' marked by all them sneaky conniving ass set up hoes
You see bootsee is that ol' nigga with that ol' gold around his neck
Gold around his muthafuckin' house, gold around his muthafuckin' pet
Got everybody in the town thinkin' he
sittin' nice on at least 20 ki's
But bootsee ain't movin' nothin' but half thangs
Straight fuckin' with some of y'all niggas domes
Braggin' and boastin', how can I make this shit look clean
Y'all really want to know who the man behind the fat
sack
Well, lookie here, sho nuf ain't bootsee boss and that's for sure
'Cuz bootsee be frontin' himself off y'all niggas just don't know
The ones you least expect you know them square ass niggas
In your city They be the ones who have a grip, they be the ones who be sittin' pretty
Instead of tryin' to be super to start a fuckin' track man
What a nigga really need to do is sit back and straight stack man
'Cuz I've been on this Earth for 3 and some odd months man
Trippin' off how these niggas out here be straight
transforming
Laughing and smiling, loving and hugging a brother grinning
Turn around and talk behind your back the next minute
Bitch we call him bootsee Let me define it you can rewind it
After I finish spittin' but what about bootsee
It be them bootsee muthafuckas
In your town that's always game It be them bootsee muthafuckas
In your town that's always game
Bootsee is that busta with in no gizame
With in no gizame, with in no gizame You's a loud talkin' runnin' off the mouth deck
Wishy washy be puttin' yourself on front street
Sloppy grindin', failizing, bitch buying pussy licka
That's what hella heads be sayin' about that bootsee nigga And ah, in case some of y'all ain't knowin' this
Do to do almost anything to be noticed like ah
Pull out his whole bank account and dang near everything he owns
And ah, tell everybody in the hood that he got a chip in his phone And how the fuck you gone be about you

scratch

When you gossip like a batch

And all them fools know where your stash be at

That ain't no sharp shit nigga that's that hoe shitPotna just keep on doin' what you do and watch your perv get
peeled

Ridin' around here loose stickin' out dumb like a soar thumb

Nigga tell the truth don't have a gun but I need one

You want to come up quick in this old shit so you can get itBut how the fuck you gone make your reeves givin'
out credit

To tweaker, dreamers, drifters, leftovers, seekers, zombies

Folks that steal from they mommies

When I was doin' my thang I had strategy mainSellin' that white girl you should have seen me main

You would have been proud of yo nigga 'cuz I was brilliant wid it

I snuck in and snuck out without slippin' in it

Get what you need out the game and sit your ass down

Invest your money in some thangs and start clockin' palLet me define it you can rewind it

After I finish spittin' but what about bootsee

It be them bootsee muthafuckas

In your town that's always gameIt be them bootsee muthafuckas

In your town that's always game

Bootsee is that busta with in no gizame

With in no gizame, with in no gizame

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