

# Spooky (feat. Bosko)

## E-40

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

### E-40 SPOOKY

revenue retrieving graveyard shift

hard drugs u knuckle head and thugs, fake identification, getting kicked out of clubs.If it wasn't for my PEN I'd  
be in a PEN...

In the Bay where I stay, is eerie and grim.Smurkish, merkey, spooky and eerie, never know which one of my  
partners gonna try to rob me and kill me. Thats why I keep my ear to the gravel. My cleats to the turf.  
California built me for battle. Since the day I was birthed.First day on the earth, my first breathe of life.coffins  
and hearst. everyday somebody done died.dispute and dispurse, they cut him down with a knife, millemeter  
heater shot him in his torso and spine.

See that ball cap low, dark face so we lurk on these niggas.

Graveyard shift clocking in faithful

pay me consistant

Smurkish, murky eerie grim

its spooky

out here on the grind

so spooky

i'm just trying to get mineThis fool just stood by the door

they shut the trap house down, with nails and boards

my auntie neck still sore.

the PO Po beat her ass and threw her on the floor

Plus I got more than half a key

Gotta pay my lawyer fee

out there on the streets they owe me

side to side like a wheel alignment, its right and its left

school is in session my nigga pull up yo desk

I got that old money mixed in with a little bit of this new money

fuck with niggas thats real

I dont fuck with the false or phoney

Me and my holmies and chronies

my relatives and my partners

trying to raise up our sons and our daughters to grow up and become some scholars

See that ball cap low, dark face so we lurk on these niggas.

Graveyard shift clocking in faithful  
pay me consistant  
Smurkish, murky eerie grim  
its spooky  
out here on the grind  
so spooky  
i'm just trying to get mine  
mine mine mine  
get mine get mine They pulled up with the slap  
while I was washing and drying my clothes at the neighborhood laundry matt  
Loose as a goose my pants; I almost crapped  
Out of bounds lastnight I let my cousin borrow my strap  
my life's surrounded by crack, but I wanta give back  
move on top of the hill, even though i'm straight from the flats  
go out and buy me a grill, for my teeth and my lac  
man i got get back skills, if my fetti collapse  
personality and attitude of a ghetto child  
fuck it too man i'm taking this shit to trial  
my attorney done did all that he can do  
so i'm a stay solid all the way through  
See that ball cap low, dark face so we lurk on these niggas.  
Graveyard shift clocking in faithful  
pay me consistant  
Spurkish, murky eerie grim  
its spooky  
out here on the grind  
so spooky  
i'm just trying to get mine

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