

Come On

E-40 & B-Legit

Bitch I'm a hard head nigga
So don't ask me
I know a gang of motherfuckers say they gone blast me
Catch me dippin to some screw
Attitude rude, drippin sweat, about to finger-fuck this tech
I leave em stretch reaching for a rifle
Got him a pump before a nigga to duck to duck
I ain't no punk nigga this be mine for cease before them chippers and
cheese see we thieves Give me some Valumes and some Robuttus and watch me do it
Dip my cancer stick into some imbalming fluid
Show your I.D then pass it right back to me cousin cause see I'm a minor
and these wet daddies got your partner sweating like drippy ass vagina
Let me up in this bitch-ass club security or me and my guys gone bum
rush these doors make it so it won't be no more rap shows
Yeah that's what I thought
I see wall to wall hoes bitches everywhere all over the place niggas
tippin off the green marble just so hoes can sit on the face (Distorted come on) A funky lesson number one My
own don't be in no mess
Number two when it's confidential hold it on your chest
Number three (three) don't be fuckin with me
Number four no more toe to toe the only way to let these motherfuckers
no is to flex
Wip they ass up leave em' bleeding like a cotex
Boy we one tight bad ass clique
Niggas in my outfit gone be rappin rollin over sticks , spillin beans
tattle tellin We be thievin, caniving they way that we surviving
No this bitch that's ballin and tonight's she's callin
Wantin to know " What's up B when we gone work it up"
If we can go kick it and smoke
Get her keyed as hell and maybe hit a hotel
I'm on my cell thinkin yeah I'm cool with that
Hit the Kit-Kat and get her spreeds before I get he f cheese
Pimpin is a game and I'm lovin to flirt while my fingers up her tennis
skirt (Distorted come on's) Bitch I'm dedicated you know, to this mob shit
Talk back , fuck that get your jaw split
Raw spit , that's what you niggas pay me for
A Hundred Thousand fuckin off down in Vegas Hoe
And you know we the one to get the function bumpin
No shit we the clique bullshit ain't nothin

See you fuckin with some fools niggas with no rules mobbin in they old
schools bitch?? With the windows up man with the heat on heat on
Man we in a land tacked out funky in a hamsac smokin on ??
I say it said producing rapping hustlin that's my bread and butter
You niggas better hurry up cause there's money in this motherfucker
(money in this moneyfucker)
Reverend is so hard to find like good boy's
Cause shit be droppin have your ass
pissin yellow discharge taking tetracycline

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