

Ugh yea  
40 in this motherfucker  
Mobbed out with this shit man  
They don't make em like this no more  
Let him show up, let him show out, let him cut up  
Without a doubt

Fresh back from vacation right back into the thick of things  
It's a win win situation paper plottin my money scheme  
I got clients out there waitin dirty white girl here I done lean  
Ain't no time for flakin got a little bit of everything  
Pull up in the lotus and make the devious hella pissed  
Nope I'm smarter than the regular player rather slide through in a prius  
50 miles to the gallon incognito not too noble but  
I wanna stick out like a zip I'm not a role model or a mogul  
Even tho I be hella helpin shit even buying toys for kids at christmas  
But they media ain't goin speak on this ghetto celebrity now that you back i  
n the house  
The ghetto and the suburbs where the rich folks and the poor folks live  
Kick back watch and observe the way the ogs moved and the things they did  
Mob shit they don't make music like this no more while I fuck when they sync  
ing this  
Slapping e40 on pandora he be cutting up, he be smacking  
I know I'm not from the bay from the midwest but I can understand every word  
he be sayin

Yea everybody know you  
My cousin just called me from the pen  
He said you heard that new 40 shit that nigga got slapped  
Front to back he on the case man help me get through my little case man  
Front to back he on the case man help me get through my little case man

This bitch artist a bitch manage music, operations  
Nigga get rich makin enemies wanna switch or jump ship  
If you can't beat em then join em hop in the mix  
It's enough money for all of us to get  
Now I ain't didn't sayin no clown shit partna this is the bay  
This may or may not be a good place to have kids  
That's what they like to play with the ks  
Get on your marks ready set go tic-tac toe or tag 3 in a row  
I got partnas on death row facing lethal injection  
If they had a second chance they would probably come around  
Jesus died for our sins repent and you get into heaven  
That's what I telling them when they be call me collect, in they thoughts  
Right now I'm drunk in public off that secret sauce  
Pissin on the side on the building fuck the club on they feelings  
What if they popo see that shit then I'm a sober up hella quick  
Cause I'm on my second strike and all I got left is one more pitch

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All money ain't good money  
Cause you goun end up spending more money

And the less money you spend the less on the back end  
That's why a scared man always lose and a brave man always win  
If you plan on getting ready invest your dividend  
Buy a pawn shop, a strip bar, commercial parking lot  
A liquor store, a studio but don't spend everything you got  
Do as I do not as I say put some up for a rainy day  
When it's dry sit on your yeah hibernate till the month of may  
Dang it let the value rise like yeast when you slangin  
Bitch you fuck around you get any price you want just name it  
Gotta know the storm chaser, the weather man or lay day  
My essay, my amigo, my compadre  
Be shy, get a job camouflage stay under the radar that's how beat the odds  
Using your own products I don't condone that or approve it  
But that's your business as long as you handlin your business you can do tha  
t

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