

E-40, L.I.Q.

[E-40]

Mobb that shit out nigga!

Bosko, mobb that shit, BEYOTCH!

Mobb shit (mobb shit)

We invented this shit (what'd we do?)

Boy I helped pioneer this

Boy I helped pioneer this..

.. HOE BEOTCH!

I'm irkin; head spinnin dome swervin

Emergin to the right to the left, see three, hallucinatin

Stoned ain't got a lick but a bra protection on my phone

therefore that'll make it this that much easier

for anybody with a computer that got the right data information

software to CLONE, clone it off the streets - how much?

Basshead dis down playa price boy a hundred piece (hundred piece)

Shit I don't figure dat dere ain't no mo' worse than clonin sheep

Just understand, I dub this for my weeples

More hair on my face than my daddy do (daddy do)

I guess it's them steroids that they been puttin in our food (in our food)

Shit the man behind the counter at the liquor store asked him for ID

before he get to askin me and if he ask me for ID then I'ma get

?? bitch to use some of that swindlin ass fast-fast talkin

con man ?? in the ghetto urban reverse psychology

Niggaz got it tough out here; tough out here, it's rough

Niggaz got it rough out here; nigga out here it's tough

Chorus: E-40 (repeat 2X)

Let's hit the weed spot, let's hit the L.I.Q.

Let's hit the liquor sto', let's hit the L.I.Q.

Let's hit the house party, let's hit the L.I.Q.

"Pull up sideways, doin about a buck-fifty"

[E-40]

"Hello my friend!" Whassuper dude?

Give me a pack of sunflower seeds

and a box of larger size Magnum rubbers

A generic lemon squeeze lime juice

and a bottle of Goldschlager

A pack of licorice, lick-em-and-lock-em Zig-Zags

a hard boiled egg and them pickled pig feet (pickled pigs feet)

Shit I gotta do as much fuckin and partyin as I can

I gotta go turn myself in next week (BEOTCH)

I'm up all night - playawhatchagonnabedoin?

Up in somebody's ?? layin pipe

Bitchbetalkinaboutsuin and try to accuse yo' ass of rape;

cause you rap

Sa' HOE, I ain't even tryin to entertain that

See I dip in mo' holes than a golf ball

Pussy fallin all out of my Granada

Squabs in Kansas City, squabs in Colorado

Learned how to pop my collar in the city where they shot The Mack

Dem were some of the players that helped tie my shoes and lace me

name was Curtis and B.O.

Well whaddya know? Doo doo dirt clucks ??

Messy and tap that ass fool we in hella mo' (BEOTCH)

Bitch-ass niggaz like B-Legit and ?? ??

and Mac-Shon, mack D-Shot and Lil' Bruce - BEOTCH!

Chorus

[E-40]

On the dope track where the bassheads be comin through

I see more killings and more hop than the kangaroo

My baby's momma she sick, she on that glass dick

Be crawlin all on the RUG lookin for that shit!

Hogan High School prom queen right?

On her hands and knees pickin up lint and anything that's white

That's how you can tell that a dopefiend's gone psycho

when they get to hah.. lookin all out the curtains with they high beams
On the corner, be that dice game unfoldin (what happened?)
One of my dudes, SERIOUSLY, he rollin
then a couple of fools pull up and went for theirs a-course
with intentions of splittin my wig but it wound up gettin reversed
I left they kite flyin, down for the grind, witnesses dissolve
A prime example of bad karma, Murphy's Law
If you gon' be a fool then be a fool, shit
But just know when to act a fool and who to act a fool with!
Chorus
[E-40]