

# E-40, Outsmart The Po-Po's

(yawn)(burp)

It's 9 AM (fuck)time for a poisima,  
life at incent, sit on the toiletsump

The Rossi got me smellin like I'm dead inside (sniff)

I'm stankin up the bathroom wit nuttin' to hide

I gotta go, flush the cumode, k ,

threw on the same damn clothes I wore yesterday

Me got some niggaz come down from outta town see

They want to meet me half way at the Nut Tree

But I'm starvin' so I'm Chargin'

15-5 for the Margerine, A-1 Yola tightly packed,

17-5 for the coochierack

Strike to the spot ride witta, my nine milameter bereta

The broad that be holdin' my D she love me,

long as I keep dickin her down properly

Sittin low in my cut not like a failure,

in front of baby's house

straight talkin on a cellular

Bring me out a unit, a birdie, a cake,

with the gypsiness before it's too late

Penitentury time drastic, here she come with a Kilo in a baby basket

Gotta play your cards right, game tight,

can't be slippin in the 90's, damn right

Chorus -