

# Afroman, Sell Your Dope

A few words of inspiration

This song is dedicated to hustlers standing on the curb  
Smokin herb, movin weight from the inner city to the suburbs  
Paranoid of jail, pocket full of yall, just waitin on another sale  
Sip your beer wipe your tears encourage your peers its gonna be alright  
Everything is gonna be alright sell your dope make your money every night  
Them brothers around the corner they wanna start a fight  
SELL YOUR DOPE keep on hustlin till your moneys right  
You and your girl argue every night sell  
your dope especially when your pockets tight  
You cant find a job cuz your skin ain't white  
sell your dope brother you know this world ain't right  
Hey whattup lil inchworm  
I hope this letter make you feel just a lil bit better  
Got your t-shirt picked your khakis creased  
so you can be g'd up when you get released  
Me and my homeboys put together some Jimmys  
to buy some beer and a couple of strippers  
You can use my car till you find another  
cant wait till you get home but later on  
that money you get from your GR check  
should be enough to put you back on deck  
now I know you on parole but don't be scared  
this time we be prepared  
fuck the feds don't say shit to your broad  
Keep your dope stashed in your neighbors yard  
When they kick in the door with they steel toed boot  
Won't find nothin but a lawsuit, baby baby  
Everything is gonna be alright SELL YOUR DOPE  
Make your money every night  
Them brothers around the corner they wanna start a fight  
SELL YOUR DOPE keep on hustlin till your moneys right  
You and your girl argue every night  
Sell your dope especially when your pockets tight  
You cant find a job cuz your skin ain't white  
Sell your dope brother you know this world ain't right  
Your baby momma she might trip  
cuz you hangin with a Crip tryin to clock your grip  
She can't help a black man out  
but when bills come around she's got her hand out  
The baby needs pampers and Similac..  
Plus you need rims for your Cadillac  
Ignore your girl when she starts trippin  
keep them kilos flippin Dayton's dipin  
We can expand by a little land  
hand the dope game down to the next man  
Buy a little business clean the money  
look at the cops funny hey hey hey  
Frontin in your caddy or a beat up Taurus  
got the baby gangsters sellin shit for us  
we can dance underwater and not get wet  
Sell crack on the internet but not yet  
Everything is gonna be alright SELL YOUR DOPE  
Make your money every night  
Them brothers around the corner they wanna start a fight  
SELL YOUR DOPE keep on hustlin till your moneys right  
You and your girl argue every night  
Sell your dope especially when your pockets tight  
You cant find a job cuz your skin ain't white  
Sell your dope brother you know this world ain't right  
Them brothers around the corner they wanna start a fight  
SELL YOUR DOPE keep on hustlin till your moneys right  
You and your girl argue every night  
sell your dope especially when your pockets tight

You cant find a job cuz your skin ain't white  
sell your dope brother you know this world ain't right  
1,2,3,4 breakdown  
[singing and talking]  
Early in the morning when I get outta bed  
I chop up some quarter pieces and get ready for my cluck heads  
I sell it all day baby you sell it all night long  
Till the 15th comes around and everybody is all gone  
I go out and buy some activator turn my fro into a jheri curl  
Put the Daytona's on my lac and then I go scoop up my little girl  
Baby don't try to change me if I go to the pen  
Cuz when the white man lets me go I'm gonan do the same old thing again  
Everything is gonna be aright SELL YOUR DOPE  
Make your money every night  
Them brothers around the corner they wanna start a fight  
SELL YOUR DOPE keep on hustlin till your moneys right  
You and your girl argue every night  
Sell your dope especially when your pockets tight  
You cant find a job cuz your skin ain't white  
Sell your dope brother you know this world ain't right