

# E-40, Da Bumble

I flipped a Lexi speed up and catch me  
Lexus of Concord reached out and touched me  
Some of you hoe fake ass niggas like Roz be messy  
I know some beautiful black intelligent women they're sexy  
E 40's back and blackened I don't be barkin  
No even high cappin you better watch me  
I'm comin snippin ninety five ninety six ninety seven  
Bet your persodian 30 R 6 castodian  
Special shot to casual deal the sales in opium  
About the town, the valley Joe  
Just like a democratic, I'm from the hall  
Fuck the bumble, you bitch it ain't no punk hoe  
Pedestrian stumble sound like a gorilla tryin  
to get up out of a trunk hoe  
Continue strikin it, hope you likin it  
They'l be makin nasties at the bus stop and trackin it  
Every egg that I pull in bulges  
When it comes to spittin I'm ferocious  
Management in cabbages, Savage  
Hangin out when all the sudden I'm eatin ham sandwiches  
All day, everyday, 40 play, he say  
She say, bieetch! that-a-way, keep it goin now  
Don't stop, shakin baking soda, forms a rock  
36 steps on a triple beam scale  
Burn the duct tape but keep all the ya-yo  
Rip a peel, extra crisp, really really  
Ate it like I'm a specialist  
(Drisidrisomina?) is the illest zaggin  
Thinkin I put cause like this  
You know I'm (puzackin'?), n the morning, makin bacon  
From the ghetto in the bullet-proof apron  
Here comes the laws, valium crushin through my balls  
I rip my draw-string, runnin from the canine cocaine-sniffing dogs  
Some niggaz hate me, some niggaz love me  
Some niggaz shake my paw, some niggaz love me  
I see ya tweakin, I see ya peekin  
Your roaches with me, while you're sleepin  
A motherfucker ain't gotta be Flash Gordon on  
the front of a bash to get a bash have you one more  
protect the shit one more duct dash to come up your ???  
Lettin em know, preferred zodiac sign Scorpio  
See the breeze soldier, V-A-L-L-E-J-O  
Never show witness to your  
Never leave your crib with out your pepper, beeotch!  
I'm tryin to get legal with it  
Open up a shop cotton candy and licorice  
Cash in stashes, that's a must  
We leavein with a million and that's a plus  
Don't get it twisted, don't try to find me  
My BM's whistlin, or Hawaii  
1-2-3-40, wheels new shoes scrappin toe to toe  
Crack black jack and keno, strike sideways hit Reno  
Ball cappin, no smilin  
Sittin lo somethin profilin, beeitch!  
Fuck the bumble, you bitches it ain't no punk hoe  
You clits it ain't no punk hoe  
(Outro chit chat)