E-40, Dirty Deeds

"40 H2O I got a few ends can we do some kind of business mate?" It depends on how much you wanna spend and how much profit I'm gon' make

What's the crazy? Son Mac Kezy right now they go for eight

But you know we in the middle of a drought playboy

so tomorrow might be too late

Prices keep on elevatin

escalatin and fluctuatin like Oprah Winfrey's weight

Hesitatin eliminatin competitor's competition out the gate

Peruvian flake, cotton candy and Highway 5

About an estimated four-and-a-half hour drive, LET ME GO

Na na, can't do that, too dangerous, too young

Back off, it's a commotion, might even swallow your tongue

HOW?!? I'll tell ya later, pop your ass Miss Kezy

Where we headed? Venice Beach

Gotta go pick up our greasy ex-po po martial arts expert

Money on grip and desperate, nuttin to be reckoned with

I tell you motherfuckers she's a fool

Damn she sound like a fuckin nut

Let's bust her potna and get the fuck

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin E's

Livin life as a criminal doin a bunch of dirty deeds

(Look here)

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin E's

Livin life as a criminal doin a bunch of dirty deeds

(Whatcha do?)

Doin a bunch of dirty deeds

It ain't gon' be no cakewalk, so whatever ya do don't talk

Others been sufficed to triangular markers with numbers on em

and bodies outlined in chalk

Bodies outlined in chalk, triangular markers with numbers on em

and bodies outlined in chalk

Call them organs, call my lawyer while you're at it

Tell my cottage get that dope up out the attic

We ism, I caught the po-po tryin ta spoil it

Too much narcotics to be flushin down the toilet

These bitches talkin bout some shit I never knew about

Some shit I never heard, some shit that I could sue about

Knew I was in Pittsburgh promotin a charity concert wit my weep

and luckily a motherfucker like me

had enough common sense to keep the receipt

35th and room service, buffalo wings and Gucci dressin, Caesar salad

a glass of wine and lots of sexin, don't you doubt it

25 percent bookworm, 150 percent street smart

Makin business, accusations only reach a start

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin E's

Livin life as a criminal doin a bunch of dirty deeds

(Watcha do?)

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin E's

Livin life as a criminal doin a bunch of dirty deeds

(Uhh)

Doin a bunch of dirty deeds

As soon as I could walk I'd cooked up bout half a meal ticket

at the age of 17 years old fuckin em up like that

Ovulatin in the kettle loft cos I kept watchin the game

I'd fall in the yard

Operation Desperation, go get your fetch, daddy slingin niggas who off

In front of the liquor store tryin to get somebody

to buy me a bottle and a pack of Newports

so that a motherfucker can up-chuck on the teacher

when I get to school, restricted

So move up out of the classroom, better yet after school to diss this

Hella quick tip, wit extra manners, tie your ass up wit the phone cord

Duct tape your mouth, talk to your ass in Spanish

Describe me voice, like me no speak no English

Take me razorblade and get to choppin at your fingers Straight killers new to my squadron My deuce don't even know that's on my squadron's back Godzilla ballers, a juvenile with damn man respect Craze up off the set, pistol whippin negroes wit my Tek Nina millimetre heater, heavy metal wet Crushin heads and snappin necks, causin nosebleeds A 150 percent street nigga about dem dirty deeds We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin E's Livin life as a criminal doin a bunch of dirty deeds (Whatcha do?)
We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin E's Livin life as a criminal doin a bunch of dirty deeds (Whatcha do?)
Doin a bunch of dirty deeds *repeat x3*