

# E-40, Do Ya Head Like This

[Chorus - E-40]

Do ya head like this, do ya head like this  
Do ya head like this, do ya head like this  
Do ya head like this, do ya head like this  
Now gas break dip dip, gas break dip dip  
Do ya head like this, do ya head like this  
Do ya head like this, do ya head like this  
Do ya head like this, do ya head like this

[E-40 - Verse 1]

When I told ya I had a white gurl  
I thought yall was gonna hurl  
Yall looked sick but the bitch still suck on my dick  
{ohh}  
But to all my niggaz in the pin and some wating to get it in  
I want all yall niggas to....

[Chorus - E-40]

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[Doe - Verse 2]

This is a discipline rap for my niggaz back in tha bin  
Tryin to hustle for the tin  
A discipline tracks for my niggaz that rap  
But now im back and I hope ya dont do that ...  
Soul is the heart of it I hope I can get every lil bit of it  
But sometimes ya gotta slow it down  
Like the few Mc's that do shows in my town  
Back in 2000 the rap game was lackin  
Like some of them rappers bringin two steps back in  
But today is the day for hunger in the game  
It aint bout the fame its all about the brains  
And if you got that and yo rhymes are phat  
Gone on head and do that  
But ya always gotta think ...  
Ohh u thought I stopped rappin  
Put yo money back in the bank on my rank im numba 1  
You is numba 2 I dont know what cha gone do  
Ya gotta think it threw but too all my Mc's  
Back in the game this shit it like it was back in the day  
Im bout to thorw the fist all my hoes do ya head like this {ohh}

[Chorus - E-40]

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[E-40 - Verse 3]

Check it out now  
My boy doe just ripped it  
Sip it smkoe it do sumthin wid it  
Get suppa sick wid it  
Girl im headin to tha south  
I really want u to head down south if u know what I mean

Use ur mouth like ur in a bath ridin on a rath  
But to all my niggaz in the pin and some wating to get it in  
I want all yall niggas to....

[Chorus - E-40]

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[Keak Da Sneak - Verse 4]

Super hyipihe in this bitch smokin on da litch  
Throw that bitch right back in that nasty ass ditch  
X on my side slab on my phab my car shoot bullets  
Like the arm of donavaon mccnabb but think fast hoe  
4-4 gone blow me and e-40 we got all the dough  
But my boy doe he git it to he hustlin at 14  
Tryin to get a wagur too

[Chorus - E-40]

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