

# E-40, Flashin'

Oooh oooh

Flashin' \*belches\*

Oooh

I'm goin off that Boyd Dawg through Purina Chow Chow

Pow Pow hot lead on a nigga head

Chest out never understood grew up in the hood

Never knew right from wrong

Get to dumpin on a nigga for nothin for no reason

Mannish little knucklehead hardhead heathen

Meanin give a fuck about life I seen my momma

stab my daddy in the stomach with a knife

when I was three years old, finally figured it out

That's why a nigga sold coke, clientele and clout

Without a motherfuckin doubt, take a nigga out

for trying to go between my motherfuckin paper route

Wet his ass up, that nigga see and go

Fully automatic convertible I'm a wipeaway arsonist

fire extinguisher, if you ain't spittin heat then motherfucker

you betta damn sure be workin for me or else you're fucked

Either that, I get your jaw wired up, pathological liar

Dope game got me like this, fertify high

Smokin more bomb than Cheech and Chong, I'm SAYIN

Hit up Denny's resteraunt and order a gang of food

Run up out of that prejudiced fuck-ass motherfucker

without even havin any n kind of intention on even payin

Damn near flashin, that's what the fuck I'm doin

and I'm blastin up in this motherfucker

I got my motherfuckin heater out and I'm sayin fuck the world

I'm pissin on everything, fuck it, nigga I'm flashin

I'm actin bad

I got all kind of marbles on the motherfuckin table

and I'm tellin a motherfucker you touch my shit and I'm flashin

Understand my shit, the situation is way damn real

Motherfucker I'm drunk off the shit

and I'm breakin bottles on the pavement, I'm flashin

Nigga I'm out there bad I'm poppin in the air for nothin

Nigga for no apparent reason I'm DUH DUH DUH DUH check it out

At this, got it fired up, choppers in the back of the truck

about to light the nigga crib up

Bang bang shoot em up claim fame

Got a little to my name, slick as sugar cane

Three in the mornin it's hard labor chasin paper

Nigga twerkin, go to several Russian car

Click-ers come esouped with VCR's

Microwave ovens and credit cards

Pullin all kind of heavy metal straps

Beatin nijjas down with bumper jacks

LIP's bitches overseas shoot crap

Try to have more paper than a factory

Motherfuckers gettin to showin out when the yard flexes

Liable, blow a whole on a psycho

Vital, lookin out for the rival tribal dead on arrival

Psycho, it's all about survival

Quarter ounce zippers is on

Run up in his home white sock or bone

With the chrome pist-al, pistol whip a nigga

with a zap force, seen this hammer, Arm and Hammer

bakin soda, listening to the scanner, scared man

can't win, especially when a nigga packin

Fetti stackin, mashin, flashin

I'm flashin, the Elroy's pulled me over

and put the flashlight to my window and told me I was speedin

and I got to, fa-lashin on they ass

I got to actin like a demon the motherfuckers told me

the other day I go to turn off my P-G-and-E  
Nigga and I got to actin bad and I got to flashin  
on a motherfucker, motherfucker come out there  
talkin crazy to me lookin at me crazy up in the motherfuckin sto'  
and I said, &quot;Bitch I'm F-ah-lashin!&quot;  
Don't let me get to flashin on yo' ass nigga  
Motherfucker up in the club, and a motherfucker step on my shoe  
and I got to fa-lashin!  
It's all bad, motherfucker used to be comrade  
Used to fuck the same hoes, wear Jeff clothes  
Closer than a bugger to a nose, choosin vogues  
Slammin Cadillac do's together, cookin crack  
Gettin eighteens if it's back, overkill  
put the whammy on the whoop, be on the lookout  
for the state troop, might shoot, durin the drug deal  
Flippin at the mouth  
Voluntarily raps your motherfuckin folkers out  
Tight about since Little League, Boy Scouts  
Paper route dropped a diamond get some day skunk  
I'm uh, I'm ooh cranky, booty like a old hag  
She gonna get hella stanky if youse get teared up  
but us niggas don't bring me back  
my motherfuckin duffle bag.. I squinges off the hinges  
Lean ballin, alcohol and weed  
A thousand dollars worth of chump change, chicken feed  
A criminal record a full of dirty deeds  
Givin niggaz black eyes and bloody lips  
Cauliflower ears and extra clips  
Gun clappin music slappin party crashin  
Brash and motherfucker flashin  
The holiday just came on the first second and third of the month  
Made my check late and I got to, flashin on motherfuckers  
Next door neighbor hollerin that shit about my beat too loud  
I walked up the motherfuckin steps and I got ta  
tellin that bitch I'm F-ah-LASHIN  
Send a rookie to the store to bring me back some Rossi Ron  
He brought me back Chablais, and I get to FLASHIN  
on that bitch ass motherfucker, silly nigga  
Yknahmsayin? A motherfucker up in this motherfucker FLASHIN  
Get to testin my testicles nigga and I'ma FLASH on yo' ass  
Bad word get back to me and I'm flashin  
Lost all my money up in the dice game and I FLASH  
Didn't let me up in the Club Cafe Echelon and go to FLASHIN  
Dopefiend ran off with a hundred count of my teeth  
and I'm FLASHED  
Big Willie cashed my hawkin money water so I took it to Scottie's  
to keep myself from flashin  
Bought \$250 worth of liquor and they tried to charge me  
for some ice and I FLASHED  
Got jumped outside a house party fools left me for dead  
when I got home I seen them motherfuckers  
and they ass was in the red, I got to FLASHIN  
I tell ya, bitch these niggaz I tell ya  
Shit I tell ya, SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT BITCH, shit!