# E-40, Gouda

(feat. B-Legit, Stressmatic of The Federation)

[Intro] Gouda Sick Wid It Records **BME** Warner Brothers The Machinery (Yee!) Oooh, look out pimp! Heavy on the grindin' entertainment Stovetop productions

[Verse 1 - E-40] Oooh, Hustlers are us My game sharper than an elephant's tusk Me myself at night the only that I can trust Sleep with one eye open finger on the pistol clutch (Ka ka ka!) I got my hands and everything, I'm real instrumental I'm as real as they come and got no bitch potential When I was comin' up there certain things we don't allow Like long fingernails and me and arching the eyebrow Here's another thing I don't condone and don't approve How all of a sudden snitchin' became cool (I dunno) I'm gamed up I be chewin' on this mack granite OG Jay be stomped that laced that niggas posted never can I brought the baddest broad in the whole facilitation All by way of mouthpiece just by my manipulation I can make it look like I'm at my best when I'm at my worst Persuade the broad to put on the dress and break her for her purse

# [Hook]

Ten wraps and a rubber band (Gouda) Three or four more in my other hand (Gouda) Five, ten, fifteen, twenty (Gouda) Twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty (Chalupa) Gettin' money I'm a stunna, man (Gouda) In a 'lac shootin' box like a hundred grand (Gouda) Forty-five, fifty-five, sixty-five, seventy-five (Gouda) Eighty-five, ninety-five, wait, what am I doing? (Chalupa)

[Verse 2 - E-40] A day in the life on the soil in Caliscrillya Take the wrong turn and these youngstas out here kill ya Well I ain't concerned, they love us hustlas and dealers They wanna tear our houses down so they can build some of my kids Oooh, Just tryna get my point across Where I'm from it's pandamonium and chaos Where I'm from the lights is off, we use matches Where I'm from we do it bare-faced instead of ski masks (Ka ka ka!) Oooh, No more talking on them cells I heard the federal went ahead and bought Nextel (what?) Oooh, Over-crowded jails They got us sleepin' in the gym instead of our own cells Ooh, Put our yeti together Me and my investors, we flippin' ten or better I got some booty, got a little bit of cheddar Mama now you got more killers than a peacock better

### [Hook]

[Verse 3 - B-Legit] Gettin' money I'm a stunna man With bitch like I do little whips about the stunna van My? she a runner man

Off top, i'ma boss, shoot a box full of rubber bands Contraband, on the other hand Big girls, big quips, turn around, roll center man On the real, I'm a gentleman Put the scrilla, I'm a killa, man, hit it like a little man What you doin' with that? From the scratch, we can load up the 'lac A-1, we can bring that back From day 1, we get them wraps Big stacks from the back of the shack Ayee, I buy the weed man Hella turkey bags just to put my weed in Ohhh, we gettin' chalupa Wrapped cheese in a rubber band and call it gouda

## [Hook]

[Interlude]

Look out pimp! Ai-i-i-te! What it do!
We gettin' it, so whatchu need? (Gouda)
Bay business, so whatchu need? (Gouda)
We gettin' it, so whatchu need? (Gouda)
Ice?, so whatchu need? (Chalupa)
We gettin' it, so whatchu need? (Gouda)
Bay business, so whatchu need? (Gouda)
We gettin' it, so whatchu need? (Gouda)
Sick Wid It, so whatchu need? (Chalupa)

We doin' way too much (Gouda)
We never watered down, we doin' way too much (Gouda)
And you don't wanna stunt with us (Gouda)
Hustlers are us, we doin' way too much (Chalupa)
We doin' way too much (Gouda)
We never watered down, we doin' way too much (Gouda)
And you don't wanna stunt with us (Gouda)
Hustlers are us, we doin' way too much (Chalupa)

# [Hook]

[Outro]

The definition of gouda (What's the definition?) Chalupa, scrilla, scratch, paper, yaper

Capital (the definition)
Gouda means cheese, and cheese means yaper you square ass square butts

Biiiiiattchhhhh!

Let's get back to what we'se talkin' about earlier

What was we talkin' about earlier, pi-imp?

Hustlers...hustlers are us. Uh oh. Ahhh.

Look out (Look out, pimp)