

# E-40, Lieutenant Roast A Botch

[Featuring Silk E]

[E 40]

The names have been changed to protect the innocent  
The Adventures of Lieutenant Roast a Botch & Sherrie Stack a grip  
Ay ay ay ay!! Nigga pull that muthafucka ay! Ay!  
Hold on playboy aiy pull that muthafucka over dude  
Bu bu bu bu bu bu!!

[Silk E]

I know he is not about to bring his muthafuckin ass over here

[E 40]

Buu!!! Huh?

[Silk E]

Damn!

[E 40]

You had a smile on your face yesterday why you lookin mean today?

[Silk-E]

I was tryin to holla at your patna that's why

I say, uh-oh, look out danger

Captain Save a Hoe with the Rescue Rangers

You wanna holla right

Hell naw you ain't gettin at this

While you was in the Hall of Game you should've checked my exhibit

Lieutenant Roast a who, I'll leave you balless

Always can come, this ain't no bench you fuckin walrus

I'm Sherrie Stack a Grip

Known for slappin niggas in shit

I'll take your refrigerator and your bank roll bitch

Only way you gone see this

If it's under your tongue

Get out my face you fuckin eclipse, you're blockin my sun  
(car tires skeeting)

[E-40]

Bitch what the fuck you talkin bout?

It ain't like you some kind of notch or somethin

You know what Im sayin? Bitch

I'm Lieutenant Roast a Botch, you didn't know it huh?

Captain Save a Hoe

Bitch that's my long distance cousin from Boise, Idaho

We cake patnas, but dude be savin hoes

And I be savin marbles

It's a long ass distance between me and that fool

Cause he's one of them modest fellows

And I'm Lieutenant Roast a Botch known for roastin hoes like  
marshmallows

Let you tell it cause you a strong black sista about your clout

Knowin you ain't got a pot to piss in and a window to throw it out

Are you itchin caging about sexin

Irritated by your yeast infection

She's a lazy hoe, y'all seen her

Sit in her ass all day and watch Jerry Springer

Ten kids by ten different dicks

Biotch!! Your whole house smell like piss

(Chorus)

[Silk-E]

If it ain't about jack, it aint about shit

[E-40]

Throw it, money, fonky cock oh yeah

Lieutenant, Lieutenant, Lieutenant, Lieutenant Roast a Botch

Lieutenant, Lieutenant, Lieutenant, Lieutenant Roast a Botch

[Silk-E]

Sherrie Stack a Grip, Sherrie, Sherrie Stack a

Sherrie Stack a Grip, Sherrie, Sherrie Stack a

[E-40]

Aten-hut!!

Stand at attention cause one of the main things you need to learn  
Is to shut the fuck up while tycoons is talkin  
Raise your hand and don't be speakin out of tongues  
Only when told to speak, spoke  
Only time you laugh is when I tell a joke  
[Silk-E]  
Nigga damn your personality  
You're never gettin no ass from me  
Big, beared muthafucka couldn't get no pussy, sittin there mad at me  
Ain't it about business for Pillsbury to be smokin on Swishers  
Lieutenant look like you roastin more turkeys than bitches  
With your fat ass  
Fix your cash in a grab bag  
By the time you touch your toes  
Muthafucka I'll be in Baghdad  
[E-40]  
Oooo!! I heard your pussy went platinum  
Colomena serpants, herpes, chlymadia and abdimum  
Sherrie Stack a Grip nicknamed  
Sherrie Stuff a Dick The Ratchet Mouth Biotch!!  
See I go hard on a bitch  
Like my little cousin  
Said those rappin ass brothers from Dallas go hard black  
Gold diggin bitch I ain't got no scratch  
[Silk-E]  
Ah nigga Sherrie Stack a Grip don't give a fuck about that  
(Chorus)  
[Silk-E]  
Why are you screamin at me are you mad from frustration  
It ain't my fault you still masturbatin  
If youse a balla muthafucka help me recognize  
Roll over this fifty dollar bill and give me ten fives  
You weak dick havin, roach clip needin  
Wheezin tryin to breath oversleepin ass nigga  
With your fat ass  
Always wanna holla sittin there stank  
With your fat ass  
Cheesy knuckles marinatin with your drank  
Hey fat ass!!!  
You best go tender your Phillies  
Paw lubricated, dick in hand  
Poppin chicken like skilletts  
I hold your account like clothes  
Oh God you quit it  
You don't believe me  
Call your bank and go and ask your bitch  
[E-40]  
Haven't you noticed  
Put your hand in front of your mout and smell it yourself  
Oh, bitch that's halitosis  
When the last time you saw a doctor about your health  
Oh you hoes, talkin bout you got the flu  
Ignorin do-do gums you cant avoid  
Somebody give this hoe a Altoid  
Would you please put some lotion on them scuffed up, ashy knees  
Clothes lookin like the need to see a dry cleaners  
You actin bad with your imitation powder bag  
I know your history hoe  
Thunderbird and grape Kool-Aid  
You remember suckin dicks in the seventh grade  
All you needed is some bamma and a couple hits  
That's why the sa-habs called you  
Sherrie Stuff a Dick the Ratchet Mouth  
Biotch