

E-40, The Corruptor's Execution

[Pimp C]
Hold up..

It's the motherf**kin Corruptor! Since I came I was a hustler
It's a shame, I got to blow out niggaz brains
to make these motherf**kers peep my game, I let em hang
to the flo', snot on the snow, and full of kicked on rivals
It's for survival, in the intestines of the city
Cause the game's shitty, and Piggly Wiggly on the payroll
So they can't bust us
And we shine like diamond clusters, cause we some made motherf**kers

[Bun B]
Because I take out my weapon and I quickly start bustin
I go, cold loco lay em down by the dozen
I look at my riders, they say nothing's confusin
Why why why? (It's the Corruptor's execution)

(It's the Corruptor's execution)

[E-40]
I be workin and twerkin
my portable digital triple beamer scale like a teeter-totter!
(Teeter-totter!) Kind of like a see-saw, up and down (up and down!)
A hundred and twelve milligrams of some of that there soft white
baby powder, equals a ? up the Valley
Heat up in the garbage dumpster, "Who's sack is dat?"
All the tiffles and po'po' (and what happened) I got it back
(BITCH!) Don't make me do ya (don't make me do ya..)
I know these streets, like the Grayson's know jujitsu

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[B-Legit]
I'm havin small change, with gats and hundred sacks
I got to ball main (ball main) with thangs, I let em hang
It ain't at all strange (at all strange) with game, remain the Savage
And cabbage, got to come, if not, five-oh for one
I come with guns smokin (guns smokin) leave you croakin in Oakland
without no words spoken (words spoken) put the Chevy in drive
and ride the block hopin (block hopin) not to choke up in ?
with the strap, and the kick in the back, imagine that

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[Pimp C]
Now we get the cash the stash and bash your brains
all over this dashboard
Give up the hash, and get you some gas
who'll blast you main in man's sport
Now BRRRR stick em I kick em, Bobby you lick em
We stole em and brick em to death

K.S.'ll go left, finger flick em, bitches is breathin
they last motherf**kin, breath
On the real how you feel about caps get peeled
I just baby deal with the talk
You backin the guns and all the law
So just hopin these bastards know that we strong
F**kin em quick in the back with the dick then
make sure ? don't know throw a trick in
Keep yours eyes on Nich-en
Cause we stickin the Bic in, any sick then

[Bun B]

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