

# E-40, Think & Thin

{\*Lil' Mo harmonizes for first 0:20\*}

[Chorus: Lil' Mo]

I just wanna be your Superwoman  
Wanna keep you goin, wanna make you smile  
I'm the one that's gon' be faithful to ya  
Never doubt you, c'mon, let me show you how  
Baby don't you know you drive me crazy  
Got to have you baby, cause I love your style  
Boy I'm never gonna let you go  
Gotta let you know, you can stop right now

[E-40]

Through thick and thin, to the end  
If I ran out of money, no dividends?  
If I had to do time, if I was up in the pen  
Would you still be my lady, would you still be my friend?  
No matter how tough it get, no matter whatever matter  
Are you gon' still have my back like a chiropractor?  
Through sickness, through health, for better for worse  
'Til the day that they haul me off in a hearse?  
Our world is as big as we make it  
Let's make the best of it darling, let's celebrate it  
We too real to be phony, why should we fake it?  
We too young to be lonely, let's elevate it  
We can reach for the stars, the outer limits  
Would you share with me if you had the winning lottery ticket?  
I need the kind of broad that they don't make  
The kind that know how to cook and communicate

[Chorus]

[E-40]

I'm not a Rescue Ronnie, I'm a mack-a-roni  
My mack game is impeccable, no baloney  
But you done whipped it on a player so tough  
so much it make a player wanna put his pimp cup up  
I be hardheaded, superthug  
You want me at home, but I be at the club  
Gettin whiskey'd and perkin and gettin tilt  
But at the club is where e'rybody be gettin killed  
I'm a mannish person, superperkin  
This is how I eat momma, see I be networkin  
I stay in the traffic, I'm all about my G's  
Put your clothes on darling, let's go to Tommy T's  
The Comedy Club, up in the Contra {?}  
Off of Willow Pass Road, up in Concord  
I ain't a pretty boy, and I ain't ugly  
If a broad got up in my face would you scratch her up for me?

[Chorus]

[Lil' Mo]

Now I ain't never gonna let you go  
No no, never never gonna let you go, nah-ha  
I ain't never gonna let you go  
Gotta let you know, we can stop right now

[E-40]

You remind me of my favorite instrument a guitar  
Or my favorite vehicle, a Chevy SSR  
I'm a turf superstar we go together like a drink and the bar  
Like Tiger Woods and the back nine par, trust dat  
I know you the type to stand tall through it all

Let's splurge a little, let's me and you hit the mall  
I get you the Stella McCartney jeans and books  
You get me the Steve Harvey line collection suit  
We can juggle some bills and use our skills  
We can sell a few pills and make a few deals  
However whatever to get the scrill  
Whatever it takes for us to get over the hill

[Chorus] - 2X

[Lil' Mo]  
You can stop right now  
We ain't gotta wait 'til tomorrow  
Not another second, not another minute, yeah  
You can stop right now  
Right right now  
Right right right right now  
Rriiiiiiiiiight now, yeah