

E**"Flashin'"**

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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, "Bitch I'm F-ah-lashin!"
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 Club Cafe at challantes and got 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

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