

E-40

"All Tha Time"

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[E-40] Uhhhh.. UHHHH.. UHHHH! Ah? Ah?

[B-Legit] You got Moesha E?

[E-40] All Tha Time B

You got your indonesia B?

[B-Legit] All Tha Time E

You got the street sweeper broom?

[E-40] All Tha Time B

You got your chronic there too?

[B-Legit] All Tha Time!

[E-40]

Might not know how to read and right, but I do know
Arm & Hammer

If the screen from a tweaker's pipe turns black, that
means it's bamma

If it's too many seeds in your weed, then chop em down

If your bud gets bogus, then run his ass out of town

I'm on the Carquinez Bridge, terminal three, quarter
after seven

Pockets full of hundreds, can't seem to find no ones,
engine revvin

Smebbin, talkin hella shit to the cashier

Pi-pi's get right behind me askin me how much I been
had to drink

And I said, "A beer"

Blitzed, out of my wits, drivin drunk

Let's see I done hit one, two, three ain't no tellin how
many skunk

In and out of the holdin cell, blood alcohol like a warrior

And I refuse to answer any questions without the
advisory of my lawyer

[B-Legit]

I been in it, all around it, co-founded

Did it when I done it, I musta been blunted

Ninety-six hundred for the two P's

I let the homie K-One run through these

Places that I roam I let the hubs alone

I wonder if they're trippin at Nextel phones

A bad motherfucker for the butter n grits

And you niggaz need to know this shit

[B-Legit] You got Moesha E?
[E-40] All Tha Time B
You got your indonesia B?
[B-Legit] All Tha Time E
You got the street sweeper broom?
[E-40] All Tha Time B
You got your chronic there too?
[B-Legit] All Tha Time!

[E-40]
I got the turf on lock, twenty-six block
One beeper on my side gotta be in the house by eight
o'clock
Organized crime bitch, all the time bitch
Get off his dick and get on mine bitch

[B-Legit]
I be smokin like a broke-down Coupe DeVille
Poppin them generic brand Golden Seals
Parole can't hold me, and neither could y'all
Bitch me and my Click is off the wall

[E-40]
I fucks with everybody to somebody, major factors
To niggaz if you can't understand this shit
Then nigga you must got your mask on backwards

[B-Legit]
Tiptoeing through the hood nigga, is no good nigga
Gotta have a pass, so we get that ass

[B-Legit] You got Moesha E?
[E-40] All Tha Time B
You got your indonesia B?
[B-Legit] All Tha Time E
You got the street sweeper broom?
[E-40] All Tha Time B
You got your chronic there too?
[B-Legit] All Tha Time!

[B-Legit]
Now the parties don't start until we walk in
Drunk off that gin, down to check yo' chin
I'm a mannish motherfucker with the chips and bread
And enough, to have your head kind of tough
Bluffin don't exist, we pull the whole cards
Tail between the legs when you walk in the yard
So if you hard, and wanna stay that way
You better watch what the fuck you play

[E-40]

Check it out

It's bring yo' own bottle, cause I be likin

To get to perkin somethin awful

And compute that motherfucker slurrin

Talkin crazy to bitches, weeble-wobblin

Burpin, gurgin, stomach growlin off the hinges

Lurkin, torqin my stay highs with Red Ledges

I'm tryin to get that fast quarter, fuck a slow nickel

Run a smooth ass operation without gettin caught in the
pickle

Take my cool ass on a vacation that maybe someday
stop

Buy me an empty commercial lot

And turn it into a car wax wash and detail shop

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