

## **E-40**

# **"Barbarian"**

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["You're a barbarian, a savage" plays x12 and throughout the song]

[Verse 1:] (E-40)

I'm a barbarian a savage, fully and semi automatic  
A manage hustler with the package, rock like Lenny Kravitz  
On a mission about my mail, petulant, chicken,  
Burney's and 12's  
Rob a nigga if I have to, if all else fails  
But that ain't really my get-down plus I'm the new laws  
of nature  
It might not come back on me now but this will come  
back on me later  
I'm from it, built for battle the Bay maybe in peace  
Same Levis for weeks 501's, no crease  
I pack a cannon, 44 like Clint Eastwood cha see  
A cannon? Yeah but not the cannon camera 7D  
I'm whiskey, office landy  
I don't know when I'll be sober again  
I'm just not falling down from the sky finally coming  
down off my high  
If it wasn't for the water the rap game will be dry  
So I feed the soil life resuscitate the game  
Breave life back in every real nigga that we lost mane

[Chorus:] (Cousin Fik & Laroo T.H.H.)

Uh, he an animal, a beast  
He don't eat, nigga he feast  
"You're a barbarian, a savage"  
"You're a barbarian, a savage"  
Same jeans, for weeks  
Out here with the zombies, fiends and tweeks  
"You're a barbarian, a savage"  
"You're a barbarian, a savage"

[Verse 2:] (E-40)

Do the development while I might better tetch it don't  
wanna get caught loose  
Some of these niggas are I'll when they get on pills and  
courage juice  
Alot of these dudes ain't real lot of us cats are

synthetic  
Swivel, canapÃ© yeah nigga I said it  
I just screw up on top of suckers up on my solid dude  
list  
Now I don't need no liabilities, I can't be taking the risk  
Gotta say I found, go hard like them Marion Barbarians  
What is beef? Can be no vegan or vegetarian  
In the streets, I kinda hardly to let the palm trees  
mislead  
Can I hear what that tough guy had activity will  
bleed'cha  
Every time I look around I hear the streets blocked up  
It's just like where you say send ya back in the pine  
house  
I take my shirt off in this bitch, stretch marks and all  
Turn into sumthing, put my back against the wall  
Dig the chalking I'm punching I'm try'na break a nigga  
jaw  
Keep swinging and swinging until my enemy fall  
BEOTCH!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:] (E-40)

Mommy and daddy never home so we raised ourselves  
No dental plan, medical insurance and health  
So I'm out here with these zombies, dope fiends and  
tweaks  
Bodies in the streets, covered with sheets  
Unlicensed drunk drivers, sex offenders apprise  
Suppose to be stay folks sinners and backslides  
It ain't for play, one thing about Los Angeles, San Diego  
and The Bay  
We quick to throw it all away in one day  
Over some he say she say  
Lock me up and throw the key away give me L.I.F.E.  
Give a fuck I'm a diet hero came my mentality  
Be a barbarian till I'm old and grey for eternity  
Ghetto celebrity, hey, specializing selling D  
But right now it's a drought, so I'm selling tree  
Zips, zaps, zubbles, peas for three  
Thow-wow a pound, nigga holla at me, beotch

[Chorus]

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