

E-40

"Bootsee"

Visit "[Bootsee](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bootsee let me define it you can rewind it
After I finish spittin' now I want you to tell me
If you know somebody in yo town that fit the description
A sucka, a ignorant mothafucka

One of them show boatin' high sidin'
Want to get some attention type nagas
Just as flashy but bitches be askin' me
If they can borrow a couple of bucks until Tuesday

Pleases that man go say no man be tryin' to play
captain save a hoe
Gettin' marked by all them sneaky conniving ass set up
hoes
You see bootsee is that ol' nigga with that ol' gold
around his neck
Gold around his muthafuckin' house, gold around his
muthafuckin' pet

Got everybody in the town thinkin' he sittin' nice on at
least 20 ki's
But bootsee ain't movin' nothin' but half thangs
Straight fuckin' with some of y'all niggas domes
Braggin' and boastin', how can I make this shit look
clean

Y'all really want to know who the man behind the fat
sack
Well, lookie here, sho nuf ain't bootsee boss and that's
for sure
'Cuz bootsee be frontin' himself off y'all niggas just
don't know
The ones you least expect you know them square ass
niggas
In your city

They be the ones who have a grip, they be the ones
who be sittin' pretty
Instead of tryin' to be super to start a fuckin' track man
What a nigga really need to do is sit back and straight
stack man
'Cuz I've been on this Earth for 3 and some odd months

man

Trippin' off how these niggas out here be straight
transforming
Laughing and smiling, loving and hugging a brother
grinning
Turn around and talk behind your back the next minute
Bitch we call him bootsee

Let me define it you can rewind it
After I finish spittin' but what about bootsee
It be them bootsee muthafuckas
In your town that's always game

It be them bootsee muthafuckas
In your town that's always game
Bootsee is that busta with in no gizame
With in no gizame, with in no gizame

You's a loud talkin' runnin' off the mouth deck
Wishy washy be puttin' yourself on front street
Sloppy grindin', failizing, bitch buying pussy licka
That's what hella heads be sayin' about that bootsee
nigga

And ah, in case some of y'all ain't knowin' this
Do to do almost anything to be noticed like ah
Pull out his whole bank account and dang near
everything he owns
And ah, tell everybody in the hood that he got a chip in
his phone

And how the fuck you gone be about you scratch
When you gossip like a batch
And all them fools know where your stash be at
That ain't no sharp shit nigga that's that hoe shit

Potna just keep on doin' what you do and watch your
perv get peeled
Ridin' around here loose stickin' out dumb like a soar
thumb
Nigga tell the truth don't have a gun but I need one
You want to come up quick in this old shit so you can
get it

But how the fuck you gone make your reeves givin' out
credit
To tweaker, dreamers, drifters, leftovers, seekers,
zombies
Folks that steal from they mommies
When I was doin' my thang I had strategy main

Sellin' that ?white girl? you should have seen me main
You would have been proud of yo nigga 'cuz I was
brilliant wid it
I snuck in and snuck out without slippin' in it
Get what you need out the game and sit your ass down
Invest your money in some thangs and start clockin' pal

Let me define it you can rewind it
After I finish spittin' but what about bootsee
It be them bootsee muthafuckas
In your town that's always game

It be them bootsee muthafuckas
In your town that's always game
Bootsee is that busta with in no gizame
With in no gizame, with in no gizame

Visit [E-40](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.