

## **E-40**

# **""Cause I Can"**

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Forty wadah  
Ehh, yeah

We do this for life ya dumb fucks, y'all niggaz is dump  
trucks

The type to bitch up and getcha eyebrows plucked  
Mark my words loco gon' have it like Motown's heyday  
So dope they name us all twice like we, Pelle Pelle

You better be prepared to call me Bullet Loco Gorde  
Pop my collar with none other than Earl-40  
Square off on a square like it's high noon 'cause I'm a  
tycoon  
If you fuck with Sick Wid it, y'all niggaz gon' die soon

I can't make a fiend do nothin' against they will  
I just leave they eyes so yellow you see 'em and yell  
Whoa, spill the guts of the ones that's not real  
So when you see me nigga scream out one shot kill

Gotta, spot on my shoe from all the blood we spill  
I get it even if I don't want it nigga like free refills  
Y'all don't wanna give us our props, y'all niggaz gon'  
get dropped  
Nigga fuck hip hop, nigga this crip hop, what?

Pimp'n why you splurgin'?  
(Cause I can)  
Why you go up in my bitch?  
(Nigga 'cause I can)  
Why you smokin' all that broccoli?  
(Cause I can)  
Why everybody think you rich?  
(Nigga 'cause I am)

Pimp'n why you splurgin'?  
(Cause I can)  
Why you go up in my bitch?  
(Nigga 'cause I can)  
Why you smokin' all that broccoli?  
(Cause I can)  
Why everybody think you rich?

(Nigga 'cause I am)

Motherfucker [Incomprehensible] grew up on the  
undertuckamajig  
My destination control the block  
Fast ass wad full of ones in my pocket  
With a hundred dollar bill wrapped on top

Thirty two shot extended clip to keep it trill when I pop  
Durin' the summer it's Zenith's but in the winter ride  
stock  
Better believe us don't try to play us for false  
'Cause it's not a game no way no how

Bullet Loco, Charlie Hustle and Major Payne nigga now  
[Incomprehensible] try'na deal with it?  
Fuck around and wind up gettin' killed with it

New booty rappers get penalized and expedited  
'Cause they don't think about they shit before they write  
it  
We don't sell narcotics with the po po problems,  
playboy take a look  
We off into real estate, CD's, millions of books

Used to be crooks still hang around crooks, dealers  
and ex cons  
Niggaz with Lucci from slangin' that alcohol and  
shermon  
Players with cake, pushin' they weight, try to find the  
last trap  
Transfer they bloody bread to illegal corporate scratch,  
what they want?

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Are y'all fools ready for dis? It's for loco for sure I'll  
blast  
With Bullet loco and 40 water we take your life then we  
haul ass  
Tall cash stacked in the basement  
Can't leave the house with less than a zip an a extra clip  
Niggaz wanna know why I get down like this ain't that a  
bitch?

You see my, life on TV  
'Cause it's the daddy with the [Incomprehensible] and  
a P  
Niggaz just can't seem to get away from PD while they  
surrounded me  
And houndin' me 'cause I ball hard, on parole in a  
Double-R  
Fifty to a hundred G's and jewels on wrists, nigga we  
ghetto stars

Shit my niggaz spent G's and push drop Bentleys  
Remi Mark sippin', Cristal, X-O Hennesey  
And better believe if we enemies, we spray ya wit these  
Every night at twelve have your whole motherfuckin'  
city prayin' on knees

And still 40-Water pass the strap and I blast, Jayo hit  
the gas  
Had to tear his whole motherfuckin' head off tryin' to  
get to his stash  
Every man they all man, quick to pull a lick out the  
Brougham  
Only reason I rode down on that bitch ass nigga, is  
because I can

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