

MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

E-40 "Earl"

Visit "Earl" on MotoLyrics.com

Ex D-Boy used to sell that girl Now they know my name all across the world They say Earl, Earl, they say Earl, Earl

Ex D-Boy used to sell that girl Now they know my name all across the world They say Earl, Earl, they say Earl, Earl

I'm from Vallejo, California, land of the homer Sides lost lives, politics and drama Over supersize, thump young in a hornya Watch out for that boy in the hoodie, mane, he a monster

Light a sucker up, fried buster like Chimichanga Somebody come scoop his ass, call a coroner I guess that's the way we bread Chemical babies mislead

It's spooky out here in the Yay These goblins will get on your head These thundacat's management ain't scared to be deceased They always cover up they ears When I'm yelling and hollering out peace

They going through it, they cranky Stressed out and tense They starving, they hungry They eating soup with chopsticks

Plus it's a shortage on purple And it's a drought on them bricks So he'll go decide to do a kick door And pull a few licks

Some of them parents on drugs Some of them never been loved Some of them want to be thugs Some of them just need a hug

Ex D-Boy used to sell that girl

Now they know my name all across the world They say Earl, Earl, they say Earl, Earl

Ex D-Boy used to sell that girl Now they know my name all across the world They say Earl, Earl, they say Earl, Earl

I'mma be around for a minute So get used to it, I was through with it Before most of you marshmallows knew want to do with it Pushing them zones, serving that drome

Balling like I play hoop with it

Never at home, always be gone Doing a show on the verse split Let it be known, I tote my chrome Refuse to get caught loose with it Looking down at my shoe with it, I'mma real baboon with it

40 over there slipping, he snoozing, he ain't wake He looking like a plate, he chipped up and draped You fuck niggas got me fucked up, nigga, I'm a shooter

Think about the consequences, nigga, I got gouda

And niggas with gouda will send a nigga, fuck a case 'Cause niggas with gouda will have your whole family erased But that ain't something I endorse

I only wore it by force

I'm trying to teach the youth to be loyal and play sports Instead of in and out of court And back and forth to prison, utilize they skills And stay up out the system

Ex D-Boy used to sell that girl Now they know my name all across the world They say Earl, Earl, they say Earl, Earl

Ex D-Boy used to sell that girl Now they know my name all across the world They say Earl, Earl, they say Earl, Earl

I'm from Vallejo, California The land of the homer Sides lost lives, politics and drama Sides lost lives, politics and drama Sides lost lives, politics and drama I'm from Vallejo, California The land of the homer Sides lost lives, politics and drama Sides lost lives, politics and drama Sides lost lives, politics and drama

Visit <u>E-40</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.