

E-40 "Extra Mannish"

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(E-40)

I'm a little mannish muthafucka

I take after my older brother

Started off selling marijuana but now I'm selling yola

Shit was gettin hella funky at first

When a nigga was stealin a bitches purse

Ended up gettin kicked out of every Vallejo school

They clocked me like a circus

I was the little mannish motherfucker showing off in the back of the church

My momma was quick to hit me with a switch and I say "that hurts"

Get to the house, go to my room and talk some trash

I never believed a hard head made a soft ass

'cause I be moving fast and I'd be tryin to stash

Beat up the pizza man and then I straight dashed

Disobidient sport cut my days short

My momma got tired of takin' my ass back and forth ta court

I said "momma I'ma straighten up for you and I promise I won't warrant"

Got me a job as a paper boy

21 dollars a month

5 o'clock in the morning

Damn I'm slavin' for the fucking white man

21 dollars might buy me some ??(poor carpet chicken george)

I'm tired of muthafuckas fuckin over me

How can I find a way to make some real money?

But you don't feel me

I was tired of being broke lookin coked down

Came up off a twenty dollar put me down

Next thing you know I was up to about a quarter of a ki' rollin

Niggaz was trippin' off me 'cause I was a young muthafucka ballin'

Gettin my fetti on but when there was funk I had to

Time to fetch the choppers and bring out the U-hauls

Extra mannish

I make you vanish

I play for keep

Investigate that ass till they find out where you sleep Muthafucka it's commakausi

Don't even try me ahh

I bars none you best believe that I'ma bring me ah Fully automatic Tommy with the infared say I'm sorry Before I pump your ass full of lead and dump the body Extra mannish, that's what people be calling me
Oh we can be cool until you get to threatening me
I loose my temper and shit my eyes turn red
Blow my top and get real hot at the head
I guess I'm a failure, I gots no future in my front
All I'm able to do is sell dope and hit the blunt
Don't ask me why Sometimes I go to church and testify
The preacher preaches and I be dang near ready to cry
Repute the devil

I got to get out of the ghetto freak Sometimes I wonder if mommy and daddy really payin

me

Who would ever thought that a nigga like me
Would become such a bad ass youngster
My mommy and daddy done fucked around and
created a damn monster
Why couldn't I wait till I was bigger
Before I started drinking malt liquor
I guess I was a nappy headed stubborn little mannish
ass nigga

(Mugzy)

Guess who comes through, comes through It's me the Y-O-U-N-G M-U-G-Z

I'm just as mannish as I wanna be I pack a 30-30 Niggas wanna blast me because I'm down and dirty Extra mannish how I'm livin and I'm fuckin my neighbors bitch an

She lovin' every minute of the dick that I be givin Bitches on my jock, Bitches on my jock Suckas on the block know I got a glock Bini caps, B-coats and all of that I'm beatin niggas down with a baseball bat

I'm havin revenues I'm gettin paid fool

A ghetto muthafucka with an attitude

S-I-C-K W-I-D I-T

It's young mugzy and E-40

It's explains why it's hard for us blacks and hispanics And why we turned extra mannish

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