

E-40

"Got Rich Twice"

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Hustling til I die
Drink the bar dry
There go that man again
Right back in the public eye
Drunk like Mel Gibson
Get high, got a ton of DUI's
Cognac sipping, XO, me & my guys
Born in colossal
Living our lives
Trying to get this bobble head bobbin
So she can follow me to my ride
So I can make a dentist & convince her to open wide
Kick her out when I'm finished
Take my baller ass back inside
Drug terminology
Corner talk that's all I know
California mentality
Ask about me pimp I go
You can check my track record
I don't like to feud
But if I must
I'll have your head severed
Blacks live in traps, zones & projects
Corner boy greeting crack in the apartment complex
World wide outside of the Bay they give me my stacks
Do business with head execs & corporate execs

CHORUS

He ain't going nowhere
The boy too nice
He done it again & got rich twice
Keep a thump on top
We ain't broke
We papered up
(2x's)

E40

Cut him off like an umbilical cord
Turn off his lights
We need to silence that brother
He voice to strong on the mike

I make it look easy
But it's not
I'm just doing Feazy
Why should I stop now pimp
The game need me
Be a real one pimp
Go get it & do what he used to
Trying to get this music scrapping
Move it, push it & groove it
Louis luggage, rugging & rushing my intellect
Got suckas hollering & screaming my hood set
Designer socks on my Chevy box shaking the car
You need my _____ to heavy
I can't stop
Gaming plot
All my dudes on the grave clock
I hope a die a rock
And my funeral on my block

(The streets they don't play fair)
(The mayor, he really don't care)

Momma worked 3 jobs
Trying to keep a roof on hour heads
Bologna sandwiches, pulled the mold off the bread

CHORUS

Gotta a lil' thump
We got what you need
We got what you need
If you want it
Got to cop it from me
___ you can see that it's real
Everywhere we go
We burn down the hills

E40

Automatics & semi's
High performance & hemi's
In the thick of the soil
We think Buicks is Bentley's
Coffee pots boil, burn, simmer & stew
I'm off of this oil yall
I hope you is too
Out of the ___ you need a crew
Showing our underwear
That's what we do
Turf dropping & stacking & money macking
Surfing, earthquake slapping & trunk rattling

CHORUS

Gotta a lil' thump
We got what you need
We got what you need
If you want it
Got to cop it from me
___ you can see that it's real
Everywhere we go
We burn down the hills

Got rich twice (4's)

E40

Nigga I done it again (4's)

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