

**E-40****"Gouda featuring B-Legit & Stressmatic of The Federation"**

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(feat. B-Legit, Stressmatic of The Federation)

[Intro]

Gouda

Sick Wid It Records

BME

Warner Brothers

The Machinery (Yee!)

Oooh, look out pimp!

Heavy on the grindin' entertainment

Stovetop productions

[Verse 1 - E-40]

Oooh, Hustlers are us

My game sharper than an elephant's tusk

Me myself and i the only that I can trust

Sleep with one eye open finger on the pistol clutch (Ka  
ka ka!)

I got my hands and everything, I'm real instrumental

I'm as real as they come and don't need no bitch  
potential

When I was comin' up there certain things we don't  
allow

Like long fingernails and men arching they eyebrows  
Here's another thing I don't condone and don't approve  
How all of a sudden snitchin' became cool (I dunno)

Gamed up I be chewin' on this mack granite

OG Jay be stomped that laced that niggas posted never  
can

I brought the baddest broad in the whole facilitation

All by way of mouthpiece just by my manipulation

I can make it look like I'm at my best when I'm at my  
worst

Persuade the broad to put on the dress and break her  
for her purse

[Hook]

Ten wraps and a rubber band (Gouda)

Three or four more in my other hand (Gouda)

Five, ten, fifteen, twenty (Gouda)

Twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty (Chalupa)

Gettin' money I'm a stunna, man (Gouda)  
In a 'lac shootin' box like a hundred grand (Gouda)  
Forty-five, fifty-five, sixty-five, seventy-five (Gouda)  
Eighty-five, ninety-five, wait, what am I doing?  
(Chalupa)

[Verse 2 - E-40]

A day in the life on the soil in Caliscrillya  
Take the wrong turn and these youngstas out here kill  
ya  
Well I ain't concerned, they love us hustlas and dealers  
They wanna tear our houses down so they can build  
some IKEAS (oooh wow)  
Oooh, Just tryna get my point across  
Where I'm from it's pandamonium and chaos  
Where I'm from the lights is off, we use matches  
Where I'm from we do it bare-faced instead of ski  
masks (Ka ka ka!)  
Oooh, No more talking on them cells  
I heard the federal went ahead and bought Nextels  
(what?)  
Oooh, Over-crowded jails  
They got us sleepin' in the gym instead of our own cells  
Ooh, Put our yeti together  
Me and my investors, we flippin' ten or better  
I got some gouda, got a little bit of cheddar  
My medallion got more colors than a peacock feather  
(hey)

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - B-Legit]

Gettin' money I'm a stunna man  
With bitch like I do little whips about the stunna van  
My advice she a runner man  
Off top, i'ma boss, shoe box full of rubber bands  
Contraband, on the other hand  
Big girls, big quips, turn around, roll center man  
On the real, I'm a gentleman  
Put the scrilla, I'm a killa, man, hit it like a little man  
What you doin' with that?  
From the scratch, we can load up the 'lac  
A-1, we can bring that back  
From day 1, we get them wraps  
Big stacks from the back of the shack  
Ayee, I buy the weed man  
Hella turkey bags just to put my weed in  
Ohhh, we gettin' chalupa  
Wrapped cheese in a rubber band and call it the gouda

[Hook]

[Interlude]

Look out pimp! Ai-i-i-te! What it do!  
We gettin' it, so whatchu need? (Gouda)  
Bay business, so whatchu need? (Gouda)  
We gettin' it, so whatchu need? (Gouda)  
Ice, pussy, so whatchu need? (Chalupa)  
We gettin' it, so whatchu need? (Gouda)  
Bay business, so whatchu need? (Gouda)  
We gettin' it, so whatchu need? (Gouda)  
Sick Wid It, so whatchu need? (Chalupa)

We doin' way too much (Gouda)  
We never watered down, we doin' way too much  
(Gouda)  
And you don't wanna stunt with us (Gouda)  
Hustlers 'r' us, we doin' way too much (Chalupa)  
We doin' way too much (Gouda)  
We never watered down, we doin' way too much  
(Gouda)  
And you don't wanna stunt with us (Gouda)  
Hustlers are us, we doin' way too much (Chalupa)

[Hook]

[Outro]

The definition of gouda  
(What's the definition?)  
Chalupa, scrilla, scratch, paper, yaper  
Capital (the definition)  
Gouda means cheese, and cheese means yaper you  
square ass square butts  
Biiiiattchhhh!  
Let's get back to what we'se talkin' about earlier  
What was we talkin' about earlier, pi-imp?  
Hustlers...hustlers are us. Uh oh. Ahhh.  
Look out (Look out, pimp)

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