

E-40

"Gouda"

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Featuring: B-Legit, Stressmatic of The Federation

Gouda, sick wid it records
BME, Warner Brothers, the machinery
Ooh, look out pimp
Heavy on the grindin' entertainment
Stovetop productions

Ooh, 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

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

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)

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

Ooh, just tryna get my point across
Where I'm from it's pandemonium 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

Ooh, no more talking on them cells
I heard the federal went ahead and bought Nextels,
what?
Ooh, 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

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(Chalupa)

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(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)

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

I buy the weed man
Hella turkey bags just to put my weed in
Oh, we gettin' Chalupa
Wrapped cheese in a rubber band and call it the Gouda

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(Gouda)
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(Chalupa)

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(Gouda)
In a Lac shootin' box like a hundred grand
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Forty-five, fifty-five, sixty-five, seventy-five
(Gouda)
Eighty-five, ninety-five, wait, what am I doing?
(Chalupa)

Look out pimp, aight, 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)

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Three or four more in my other hand
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Eighty-five, ninety-five, wait, what am I doing?

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, biatch
Let's get back to what we'se talkin' about earlier
What was we talkin' about earlier, pimp?
Hustlers, hustlers are us, look out, look out, pimp

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