

E-40**"Graveyard Shift"**

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[**feat. Cousin Fik & Choose Up Cheese**]

[Hook:]

Graveyard shift D-Boys don't quit
When the sun goes down it's still money to get
Grave-graveyard shift D-Boys don't quit
When the sun goes down it's still money to get
("Graveyard shift, gra-graveyard shift" plays in
background during second part of hook)
Graveyard shift D-Boys don't quit
When the sun goes down it's still money to get
(graveyard shift)
Grave-graveyard shift D-Boys don't quit
When the sun goes down it's still money to get (the
graveyard shift)

[Verse 1: E-40]

Uhh, I was out there on the scene
She pulled up, "you doin anything? " uhh
"You know I'm good for it
Tomorrow is the first you know I can afford it" uhh
At four AM in the morning anything goes
The court smoke crack, the rich powered they nose
(they nose?)
The po-po shift change (shift change)
Hustlin' in the rain (in the rain)
Sirens and ambulances
It was stuck in the storm mane he swallowed a half an
ounce
Momma yellin' and screamin' top of her lungs
In the middle of the street, god why did you take my
son? (WAHHHHH)
Crime scenes and things the choir sings
At the funeral service they catered it with churches
(with churches)
Chicken that is (chicken)
Back to biz I'm on the graveyard shift

[Hook x2: "Graveyard shift, gra-graveyard shift" plays
in background during throughout the hook]

[Verse 2: Choose Up Cheese]

Can I get a witness?

My shop don't close I'm like 24 hour fitness

Anytime anything I got it

Tell me what'chu and need and we can meet by Sonic's

I don't sleep I'm in insomniac

The nigga with the jug, they call me that

Soon as they leave, they call me back

Like same thang mane where you get that at?

I go hard, cookin' and whippin'

If you need some love, you know I ain't trippin'

Doing the graveyard, I really slang hard

Got blue light specials like K-Mart

Bay Smarts, stock gang

And I keep that gas, heatane

No sleep, I'm up till dawn

I need hunds I'm about my funds

[Hook x2: "Graveyard shift, gra-graveyard shift" plays
in background during first part of hook]

[Verse 3: Cousin Fik]

Cousin Fik, listen, uh

Bitch black on the streets

Ain't nobody out but fiends and police

A roach, a rat, a couple straight cats

And they escalate flats from a couple of straight caps

Uh, chicken maiden the V

It's where a knock can get a hit for they three (uh-huh)

A nigga a take off your dome (what else)

Hit a house lick where everybody home (home
invasions?)

Emergency room with pats

Somebody else done got smacked (bop bop bop bop
bop bop bop)

Read it an hour later

Vallejo Time Carrel online paper (on the computer)

Shit is scary like a cemetery

The graveyard shift can lead to preliminaries

Cause the dark a always find you (what about...)

Walking by yourself feel the streets behind you on that

[Hook x3: "Graveyard shift, gra-graveyard shift" plays
in background during first and third part of hook]

Graveyard shift D-Boys don't quit

When the sun goes down it's still money to get

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