

E-40

"Hide 'n' Seek"

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I'm in some deep shit, I got some niggas from another
click

On that ass trying to run me off a fuckin' cliff
What should I do? Where should go? How could I fake
'em?

Bust a bitch on that ass and try and shake 'em and
bake 'em

Full speed ahead, I know they want my ass dead
Still on my bumper, it makes a motherfucker wonder
All the dirt that I did, should just let them get me
Maybe it's because I killed Rodney and his whole family

Revenge, I see my life flashing, niggas blasting
Brothas passing, trying to make me stay crashing
Into the rocks beside me, fucking up the traffic
17th in a Malibu Chevy classic

But I'm nothing humble, just call me Yapeez Pasano
Full tank of petrol, mobbin' through the fucking tunnel
Shit it's bright, I think I see some daylight
Over the night, you should have seen a brothas sides
right

Fit the corners on two shoes, I'm holly G
Wrapping my shit around a fifty foot oak tree
Got out the car, seeing stars, I wasn't lagging
Ran out and hid behind a beat up station wagon

You've never seen a bitch nigga run so fast
You've never seen a bitch nigga run so fast
You've never seen a bitch nigga run so fast
You've never seen a bitch nigga run so fast

Bouncing, sneaking, and peaking, hitting bushes and
shit
Never saw, like you see in that movie clip
Steady busting, these motherfuckers ain't bluffing
I'm hauling ass and renting bullets, constantly cussing

Scared as fuck, I wasn't trying to act hard
Thumbs up, and ran in a back yard

Just as I was hoping the sliding door was wide open
Out of breath, I locked the door and started talking

I need some help, I gotta bounce, someone's after me
Please don't panic, I need your help badly
I'm not a G, a killer, or a rapist
I'm just a ordinary black man trying to make this

Busting my bubble, the couple didn't even freak
They said relax, I'll make some coffee, have a seat
The man said, what's your name bro
I said, I don't know, you might decide to call the po-po

He said that ain't my thang, I used to be a leader of a
gang
Shot twice in my chest
I got wounds, where I've been stabbed
He took off his shirt and showed me the scab

I said damn partner, how the fuck you survive some
shit like that
Like that there without going into a coma
He said the Lord spared my life
So I could talk to people like you and teach them right

I was a dope pusher, big time drug abuser
Alcoholic, dog blumer, but a shooter
All together working from the floor
I said, I better twist so I can call her

Now I'm reached from coast to coast
Said to saved from the holy ghost
I know you think your trapping
But let me pray for you junior and watch what happens

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