

E-40

"Lace Me Up"

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Ahhh
UHH, yeah, uhh! (UHH, yeah, yeah)
(Click Click, Click Click Click) Yeah, Click shit
Homeboy (homeboy) Suga (homeboy)

Want me to tie yo' shoes?
Yeah (YEAHHH)
Want me to lace you?
Lace me (lace me up!)

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Suga, I'm a man and believe me, most men is faulty
They only out for one thang and that's to get between
them drawers
Now dere you go with that dry drama Captain
I know you mobbin, but why you tryin to stop my action?
Tear that off! You better get somewhere with that, you
trippin
You know how long we been long range pimpin
I'm sayin, have a little class
I'm 'posed to break his ass right, right?
Den give up the ass
Okay, let's go hit the pot
Watch 'em serve a knot and get two hundred off that
cot
That's trillcrack him for his change
Get off in his narrow mind, exercise yo' game
Like that? (Homeboy) So quick

They call me Suga Break-A-Trick
You mean like Sherrie Stack-A-Grip?
Yeah ain't nuttin to it
Us females ball too - somebody gotta do it

Want me to tie yo' shoes?
Yeah (YEAHHH)
Want me to lace you?
Lace me (lace me up!)

I got, three switchin beotchies, Christine Irene and
Dorene
Cleanin and clurvin, Listerine and chlorine
I got, trick willies, kickin me down allowance
Buyin me clothes, that they can't even pronounce
I got, game off the backboard
I got, materialistic shit most females can't afford
How bout fame, money, cars
And (they love the way us Rappers Ball
But let me put you up on these schemes females
practice
Screw you real good and steal the money underneath
the mattress
You got to be an actress, it's conniving and cunning
We fake orgasms, and make 'em think we cuming
Okaydem some cool clues
I ain't gon' lie, you laced my tennis shoes
I'ma go back and tell all my dudes
Y'all's playin football with basketball rules
Jewels our niggaz, we make 'em
Buy engagement rings and give ultimatums
But see Suga you ain't dealin with no square ass figure
They call me Earll can show 'em the newest way
To play the oldest game in the world
I ain't never been one to be suckin up to no chick
My granddaddy told me to whip the pussy
Don't let the pussy be the whip

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Lace me (lace me up!)

I tried to told you about a batch (what they did?)
Hit yo' windows out with a bat and put yo' tires on the
flat
Now we can be some skanless sneaky sly hoes
Burnin indo even though to' up from the flo'
I smell you cause I be hustlin, tryin to make some mail
But my broad keep tryin to send me back to jail
She caught you fuckin?

Yeah, now she holdin grudges
Took her keys and scratched up my Cutlass
You gotta watch us slick talkin bay area niggaz off that
gin
We'll fuck around and get drunk and run up in yo' best
friend
We pop bra straps
We pop collars
We bout that scrilla scratch
We bout them dollars
It ain't gon' be no, Fuck Faces, no dick tasters
Without them big faces (what I do?) He already tied my
shoelaces

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Want me to lace you?
Lace me (lace me up!)

It is so enthusiastic to hear my mouthpiece as I spoke
upon the game
I promise you pimpin I am so open to the public about
these LRP's
Come on down, to my soil right?
And I can lace the tardy people up, I'm havin a tutorin
class right?
And if you need to be tutored man
Come on down to Shoestrings'n'Things they'll lace you
up real good
You underdig? The Pop Ya Collar Network
Up under the Bosses Will Be Bosses umbrella
And I promise you, my mouthpiece is so devastatin
And it can not be paralyzed man because I promise you
It ain't nothin but straight game comin up outta here
pimpin
Homeboy, homeboy

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