

E-40

"Mayhem"

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'Bout, 'bout 'bout, 'bout 'bout, 'bout 'bout
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Me and my guys be lurkin' the streets, plottin' upside
down, smilin'
Bummin' no matter Skully hoods bandanas bullets
Stockin' caps Ski masks loxed out murder one classes
Those who wallop hocked up chopped tatoes
permanent creased

Survival one jeans, throw away his real ooze machines
Chinese AK zooms, razorblades, Jerry Curls,
fingerwaves
And French braids, labeled him sinner look out for that
motherfucker
He might rob ya, niggas come tatted up head in a body
slang

Well, it's your nigga Big Bonna niggas be creepin' up
on ya
Doin' for the juggler niggas tryin' to slug ya
Catch a nigga doin' all kinds of nasty things
Ohh, what I feel is mayhem brings

You see us on the block we doin' are thuggin', the
gottie
Got the whole cap wonderin', who the fuck shottie?
Lookin' for the body, tell me what they found
His head in Richmond the rest in the V-town

Thinkin' about the set up, tryin' to get my red up
'Bout my cock this tech nine and get you wet up blue
So what the fuck they wanna do
Seem like we got the vas of these niggas

Caught cash and thought we was through
So fuck this old bat shit, I'll get the gat bitch
And probably blow your brains out
Lookin' to get my cap fit

Thinkin' they all acted up
And while I'm at yo ass
I'll probably put the fuckin' slugs
In you ass

Causin' Havoc's, markin' up chaos, bringin' the ruckus
Heavy metal heathens, mobbin' under bucks
If you can't beat us then join us
Get on the team street sweepers grenades rafts and M-
1 cambiums

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It's a cold piece of work I just wait
'Cause the way niggas are in the baby plan ain't too
safe
Niggas will run up in yo car and try to take your face
Move up out the plan so I trust no one take nothin' for
granted

[Incomprehensible] expanded double 0 chill hillside
hillbilly
Like changed clammit, dammit
Us niggas is deep and do improved latex
Found out where he slept and latest wave caps

Tycoons, this business is really too bad
That our biatchess find our villa skates
Sit up at the roundtable and discuss
Trish ish batteries and territory issues

By any means necessary, so in your chest I bury two
buck shots
So who got six niggas next to carry
Of these wanna be's, niggas they gonna see
And if you motherfuckers put some that tatoned to me

You see these niggas can't flip doing' things that sick,
like what?
Cut off your damn dick, make you eat your own shit
But I love a little mayhem fuck it, we can do it
Don't let me get off that masso candy and some fluid

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Uh uh, A element of surprise, getting my gig on
Split yo house in half with a dreadlock wig on
When you do ya hot ones, shoot locus
It's the reflection program dinner rolls, automatic hit
the floor

Dump, bust, blast, barefaces
Strike, dip, mass like a mental patience
Run, quick, fast and in a hurry, biaatch
Don't worry forty vision ain't blurry

It's like military issues, make you wish you never got an
example
Stalkin' niggas like a bitch do
Can only ride so long with that fake shit I take shit
To the limit with no gimmick in ninety-eight bitch

So fuck what you say and fuck what you play
I down it straight and can't wait to hear what you bitch
niggas gotta say
If I can't keep it real you can kill me so feel me 'cause
I bring things to the game for my scuzzie

We'll kick a niggas door in, hit and lick you brags
Now you ridin' in a fan, pulled tight and gag
Then they pullin' up out the Glad Bags, the hefty type
But you niggas ain't got no kind of idea what
A chopped up body looks like

Then them niggas start to pull down your Levis
And bust you in the head with ruggard P 85's
Call a mortician, call mark class somebody in this
motherfucker
'Bout to come up missin', best believe

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