

**E-40****"Mr. Flamboyant 2k11"**

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[Singing: E-40]

I was out there on the yola track  
Try'na make my motherfuckin money back  
Po-po beat me up and took all of my feddy  
Uhh! All my feddy  
I think they almost had enough to cop me two or three  
Two of Oze's of that good candy  
But I was goin take just a second for me to get back on  
my toes and feet  
On my toes and feet [laughs] uhh  
BEATCH!

[Rapping: E-40]

Yeah, this one of em throwback, mobbed out, yola  
coppin'  
Truck robbin', sparks some coke, crack a bottle and sip  
some yac beats  
Muthafucka, crack a bottle and sip some yac beats  
Mutha-muthafucka  
Yeah, this one of em throwback, mobbed out, yola  
coppin'  
Truck robbin', sparks some coke, crack a bottle and sip  
some yac beats  
Muthafucka, crack a bottle and sip some yac beats  
Mutha-muthafucka

[Verse 1:]

When I was born I was designed to be a boss  
Good to be able to get with anything that I came across  
(came across)  
Uhh! Throw off med cause I'm wore this glass-  
terboyant  
Now scout across when I was out there in the traffic, be  
flicking and serving knocks  
A place in the danger street used to make that tension  
shoot pella sober-bees?  
One of the most faithful weapons of choice remitting  
rifles, 223's  
Some of em in the plastic fresh out the box with the  
cleaning kit  
I was quiet when I was sleepin' if you fuck with me I

empty the clip, uhh  
Basically me and my goons was oversea and my  
relives was really unit-less  
It was my job I got Brenton to hold down the whole  
muthafuckin block  
Now I'm the nigga I'm that dude I'm the man (I'm the  
man)  
This shit I spittin' niggas don't understand  
BEATCH!

I'm gonna give you ten percent of the tape  
I'm gonna give you ten percent of the tape  
You got enough stuff in here to send us up for life  
You got enough stuff in here to send us up for life  
I didn't try to take it over, I took it over  
I did-I did-I did-I did-I didn't try to take it over, I took it  
over  
You got enough stuff in here to send us up for life  
You got enough stuff in here to send us up for life  
Mr. Flamboyant

[Verse 2:]

Mr. Flamboyant, yeah that just might be yo handle  
Blackjack, crafts, Relent, high rolling, mud and gamble  
Whole water like a Campbell, never tell or never snitch  
On a mission to get rich, slap the shit up out a bitch  
I'm a fixture having chips, been doing it for a grip  
Might not gangbang but I set trip  
I been out here 24/7 nothing more or nothing less  
Written my ass off, smelling like feet, butt and breast  
In the mean time in between time I be mobbin'  
(mobbin')  
Backing and dodging Batman and Robin (Robin)  
Live up my life in the fast lane no jogging  
Capitalizing and taking advance every time I hear  
money calling  
They tell me I need to be pumpin' my brace I'm legal  
too quick, I'm rushing  
I open a nigga up I'll bust my gun mane I ain't bluffing  
Minimum musclin' hustlin' try'na get this cake  
My hood didn't breed no chimpanzee my hood  
breded a ape  
Sinister mob music, excruciation throb  
Two Turks and four east in the trunk, doin his fuckin'  
job  
I'm hella far from being a punk, all my life I been a hog  
The only freeway in this express just a cough and this  
refrigerators and walls  
In the Bay we got earthquakes, in the south they got  
tornado  
In the Midwest and the east coast either rain, sleeted or

sleep  
When it comes to pushing I'm a pro, clever about the  
moves I make  
Legal with my ideals and choices that I choose to chose  
to take  
Beeatch! (beotch)

Be kinda careful what'chu say  
Be kinda-be kinda-be kinda careful what'chu say  
You just try and cross me and see if I mean it  
You just try and cross me and see if I mean it  
You can't expose me to the police?  
You can't e-you can't e-you can't expose me to the  
police?  
You just try and cross me and see if I mean it  
You just try and cross me and see if I mean it  
Mr. Flamboyant

[Verse 3:]

See he course, he treats tribulum put em in plastic  
baggies  
Medicine draws, saran wraps, FedEx or UPS  
Whatever you need I got it at your request  
Got the lowest prices in tantums as far as quality got  
the best  
Me and my niggas don't take no risk you real niggas  
proolly goin need it  
Everybody gotta squeeze through these lays, rifles and  
SK's  
Stuck in my stubborn ways, hella mannish with it  
They ain't guilt in 12gauge, you damage with  
Moving em at they own gang, all the po-po know my  
name  
My fame bigger than my bank, I'm throwing heavy  
change  
You can find me at the shooting range perfecting and  
practicing my aim  
Me and my young life, knuckleheads, Thunder Cats  
and hooligans  
The only way to get out is to go in  
So cover me I'm going in like Daniel in the Lion's Den  
Roll with us or get rolled over man, crushed a swad a  
beer can  
The only man I fear is in the mirror man  
BEATCH!

I been waiting for a break like this in years  
I been waiting for a break like this for years  
Aye why didn't you tell us you were such a big shot?  
Aye why didn't you tell us you were such a big shot?  
Mr. Flamboyant

I been waiting for a break like this in years  
I been waiting for a break like this for years  
Aye why didn't you tell us you were such a big shot?  
Aye why-aye why didn't you tell us you were such a big  
shot?  
Mr. Flamboyant

I've always had a preference for geminate enterprises  
I think you been going to high off lately night and day  
I've always had a preference for geminate enterprises  
I think you been going to high off lately night and day  
I've always had a preference for geminate enterprises  
I think you been going to high off lately night and day  
I've always had a preference for geminate enterprises  
I think you been going to high off lately night and day

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