

E-40

"My Lil Grimey Nigga"

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[feat. Stressmatic]

[Chorus x2: Stresmatic]

My lil grimey nigga, he don't rap or nothin
The one in front of the club in the hoodie that be bustin
He don't love nothin, his pockets on slim
So when you go outside you better watch out for him

[Verse 1: E-40]

When my lil grimey nigga come around fools get
nervous
Cause he I'll and sick as the fuck, smirky, heartless
and merciless
His daddy don't claim him even though he looks just
like him
His mama been on goup ever since 1990
In and out of foster homes, YA, juvy, still ain't reformed
They say the doctor dropped him on his head when he
was born
My lil grimey nigga maney, janky like tricked dice
Never been to church in his life, no conscience, put you
on ice
Pack a gun and a knife, aim it right at your brain
Lookin like a plate, tuck it or you gon' get took for your
chain
Him and his partners mannish body wounds mean in
the hood
Came with an AK-47, pistol, handgun, assault weapon
I be tryina tell my lil grimey, "Slow down! " But he ain't
listenin
Lil nigga hardheaded, look forward to goin to prison
Don't care if he make it to 25, he ain't trippin
Fifi, belushi, and pill, syrup and chacha sniffin

[Chorus x2: Stresmatic]

[Verse 2: E-40]

My lil grimey be lurkin and prowlin in the wee hours of
the night
With the hungry man and his...
Lookin to bump heads or cross paths with anybody that
he got a problem with

Lurkin at the gas station on some old floop shit
Trained and programed to go, about his dough
A hitter, not a barber but carry a extra clipper
Got hella next of kin cousins and uncles up out the Rich
El Sobrante and Hercules teach him taught him how to
fish
My lil grimey nigga, all the time right behind me nigga
On the block with the Glock where you can find me
nigga
They didn't see his face, but everybody knew his name
Everybody knew his name, silhouette his body frame
I wonder what set he claim? For the money, fuck the
fame
Do he make it rain? Hell nah, he gangbang (BITCH)
My lil grimey nigga, keep a dumper stashed in his
motor
Set to set robbin niggas, he's a floater

[Chorus x2: Stresmatic]

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