MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## E-40

## "On Oil"

Visit "On Oil" on MotoLyrics.com

Bay bridges 2, Droopy on the beat I'm on this oil and I'm turned up man (ua) I'm having a field day with this shit rap circles around you while trading my skill for a microphone use to push cookies money under the mattress money drug abuse loot dirty finger nail smell bugger sugar gloop on that H&R block on my soil (soil) H&R mean hubba rock, pots boil run up and get pop like a boil fried like a fish (fish) plucked like a turkey hundred round clips I go bad on the toss salad especially if she potty mouthing aint gonna be no doubt about it I aint gonna allow it I don't play that back talk about my cash my home bitch know what it is I beat that ass with my mouth piece play with her brain get in her head like a migraine fuck off her self esteem ngtuina hood I can't go too I know the bosses I don't gotta ask you I'm crazy like the glue nutty like a cashew muddy like a slooth filthy like a tissue permanent like a sharpie throw it in the mine on the grind sippin wine you have a hard time? Still doing fine heavy on the shrine post it with my 4 my nigga I'm a buffalo trying to triple double and bubble where the Po Po I don't need them all on my huddle when I'm trying to hustle

I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm on this oil while I'm muther fucking turned up I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm on this oil while I'm muther fucking turned up you have been hella busy how about help me fire up a blunt lets mix snakes and alligators I've build a swamp what's the latest and the greatest bring me up to speed I haven't even had time to eat a sunflower seed (ua) fuck it my nigga let me hit that weed shoot its Friday my dude mine as well spend a little still hit the club find a female take her to the jail brake out the KY gel I can fuck like a rabbit or I can do it slow like a snail. Not rose peddles but hella rubbers leave a trail mix bitch black and Latina thick chick ass like a wale tail cum bucket dump truck garbage pad limp dick dope game sicker than kiza a Gush or a Giza a squirt tier man feel it she could put out a fire and I'll be keepin it lit like a lighter talkin like shit in a dipper. How I decipher rims spinin like driers 360 like Amnesty Cooper from CNN In the parking lot burning rubber, pirelli's spin Pull in n collect my earnings good as my chain My meanings, mathematics my currency and my dial And if some shit unfolds my niggers so cold, they a hop out with some cinnamon rolls BITCH I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm on this oil while I'm muther fucking turned up I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm on this oil while I'm muther fucking turned up I'm burnt out I'm turned up I'll be moving the block like Tetris (Tetris) Man I be doin hella extras I'm out of there man

l'm R1

I bust a mother fuckin pop gun Fuck his I use my gun Get on him like a hood of round drums Stick a fork in that nigga man he done In the middle of the street hella no Everybody in the neighbourhood stunned Nah he really didn't have his fun Spin him round twice he spun A lot of niggers glad he gone glad that he gone cause it causes repercussions when a hustler gone wrong now they pouring liquor and singing I miss you son collecting money at the church to pay for the tomb stone (ua) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm on this oil while I'm muther fucking turned up I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm turned up (turned up) I'm on this oil while I'm muther fucking turned up

(all i got so far. the last part is definatly not all correct.)

Visit <u>E-40</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.