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E-40 "Ring It"

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Aight, what's really? You hit my liker number This Sick Wid It, Jive Records Leave your message at the beep

Yeah, on my pager What you say? Oh yeah Kick that shit then nigga

Higher than a bird, off that herb, in the OAK Off on perv, parked on curb, rollin' up a vay Licked it three times, laced it with the Alize About twomp a day, baby hit me frequently Sneak, and forty, from chocolate short-ay, we been All prepared, 'cause my nights is no day, the broad say I last! 'Cause you six months But I say, she pullin' a gang of major stunts

Bust, bust niggaz, consequences when you're doin' the do Fuck around and get caught up in a catch twenty-two In the area, dirt and dust Where the yah! B.A. Plus But ain't yo sista Suga-T? Suga-T Ain't you the one that say sprinkle me, sprinkle me I loves me some Forty-Ridah I seen you up in 2Pac's video poppin' your collar

I play this playa shit like Bugs Bunny Ain't no cartoon figure nigga I makes money, ain't nuttin' funny If you're ever in some funk, call your potnah on the cell And leave one-eighty-seven, at the end of the number Benzy on Washington, on the cellular phone You could tell that the Easy Bay was his home My people goin off like a high school build And all my money in stacks, and all my pockets on swell

Mobbin' like a playa, but I'm still a G doe Pager goin' off like C-3PO

Time for the Hurricane, E said word I put a nigga on his back, fuck what you heard

If it's major, hit me on my pager Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it Ring my telephone, ring my telephone If it's major, hit me on my pager Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it Ring my telephone, ring my telephone

I be so rebel-yalous

When I'm talkin' on my phone-telyalous You can have my baitch, but I maintain I chop it up as a loss and charge it to the game She said you must be playin' some kind of phone tag 'Cause every time I hit you, you don't hit me back Why is dat? 'Cause you're hella hard to get in contact with

Thought you thought, was killin' big girl was crackin' on some crabs

Six o'clock, the girl said that's my crib be at the West plus

Due to go, left me at home be

Leavin' my ass up in the living room all alone And I be starvin' rubbin' my monkey fiendin' for some Donkey Kong

Now you're talkin', let's get the show on the road I know you're tired of barkin', you need to hop on my load

So we can stab out, strike rock and Arroyo Park At the top of hill, so I can check your oil

I said ah one to the two ah two to two three, tell me why your

Baby momma keep on pagin' me, I didn't give the hoe the number

So why does she call, she says she wanna do me, and all of y'all

But I'm like that nigga on The Mack, I don't want the honey

I want the money some of you niggaz is funny style and meanwhile

I'm sellin' my piece to these tricks 'cause it's the paper chase

Laced with game, see I'm livin' in the hustlers dream, call up a player

If it's major, especially if it's scrilla nigga hit me on my pager

If it's major, hit me on my pager

Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it Ring my telephone, ring my telephone If it's major, hit me on my pager Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it Ring my telephone, ring my telephone

Rang it, baby gimme a call My name you're screamin', how I be hittin' them walls You got me tinglin', how you be workin' them drawers With a kiss I make 'em all say this, yeah that's raw I glance your cut, bass we, big cheeks With a blast headin' straight for the nut, big A&H Got some bitches all in the cut, it's that season Drop my number to the hoe to hit me up

Yo, you're 911ing me to death, what's all that fo' Got my Williams and fillin' my pager and pager on the overflo'

What's happenin' with all that old bullshit is it really all that

Damn serious, You're draining the hell out of my battery

Got your partner thinkin' curious 'cause in the Y E A A R E A $\,$

The game ain't constipated, buckin' around in the Golden State where

The game originated, fools be scandalous they used to be squares

Be turnin' vicious, hit me on pager, hit me if it's major

If it's major, hit me on my pager Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it Ring my telephone, ring my telephone If it's major, hit me on my pager Rang it, ring it, rang it, ring it Ring my telephone, ring my telephone

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Ring my telephone, ring my telephone Ring, ring, ring, ring it Ring my telephone Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring You better ring my telephone MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.