

E-40 **"Spooky"**

Visit "[Spooky](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

E-40 SPOOKY

revenue retrieveing graveyard shift
hard drugs u knuckle head and thugs, fake
identification, getting kicked out of clubs.If it wasn't for
my PEN I'd be in a PEN...

In the Bay where I stay, is eerie and grim.Smurkish,
merkey, spooky and eerie, never know which one of my
partners gonna try to rob me and kill me. Thats why I
keep my ear to the gravel. My cleats to the turf.

California built me for battle. Since the day I was
birthed.First day on the earth, my first breathe of
life.coffins and hearst. everyday somebody done
died.dispute and dispurse, they cut him down with a
knife, millemeter heater shot him in his torso and
spine.

See that ball cap low, dark face so we lurk on these
niggas.

Graveyard shift clocking in faithful
pay me consistant

Smurkish, murky eerie grim
its spooky

out here on the grind
so spooky

i'm just trying to get mine

This fool just stood by the door
they shut the trap house down, with nails and boards
my auntie neck still sore.

the PO Po beat her ass and threw her on the floor
Plus I got more than half a key

Gotta pay my lawyer fee

out there on the streets they owe me

side to side like a wheel alignment, its right and its left
school is in session my nigga pull up yo desk

I got that old money mixed in with a little bit of this new
money

fuck with niggas thats real

I dont fuck with the false or phoney

Me and my holmies and chronies

my relatives and my partners

trying to raise up our sons and our daughters to grow
up and become some scholars

See that ball cap low, dark face so we lurk on these
niggas.
Graveyard shift clocking in faithful
pay me consistant
Smurkish, murky eerie grim
its spooky
out here on the grind
so spooky
i'm just trying to get mine
mine mine mine
get mine get mine

They pulled up with the slap
while I was washing and drying my clothes at the
neighborhood laundrymatt
Loose as a goose my pants; I almost crapped
Out of bounds lastnight I let my cousin borrow my strap
my life's surrounded by crack, but I wanta give back
move on top of the hill, even though i'm straight from
the flats
go out and buy me a grill, for my teeth and my lac
man i got get back skills, if my fetti collapse
personality and attitude of a ghetto child
fuck it too man i'm taking this shit to trial
my attorney done did all that he can do
so i'm a stay solid all the way through
See that ball cap low, dark face so we lurk on these
niggas.
Graveyard shift clocking in faithful
pay me consistant
Spurkish, murky eerie grim
its spooky
out here on the grind
so spooky
i'm just trying to get mine

Visit [E-40](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.