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E-40 "Takin 'Em Back"

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Microphone check 1 2 1 2 Testing testing 40 Water in this bitch mayne, 40 in this thang brah Look, HEY! That nigga got it crackin this nigga got it going on he a fool

BIATCH!

Funky Fresh for the 2 wow-wow 11 shot bitch!

Maynneeeee (HOE) I should a been a P, got the wordplay of a pimp

I drop a monkey off a banana tree, but I guess that it was meant

Penalty,. lobster and shrimp

Going to spending spree, giva fuck how much I spent Playas don't keep sco', playas keep a hoe If she bring me back my sho I tell her next time have mo'

Eight, tonight, a dinner with waffles All concrete all solid no cross artists Here he here he come one come all 40 Water got some real talk for ya'll

They put ya big homie gotta horn he behind them walls I'm bout to plug him in and put him on this conference call...

"Real niggas unite, fuck the lame We goin leave these suckas out and pour em to a slay Mash on these marks, and flood the rafts

Lower our rates and make hella cash"

OK (bump-ba-ba-bump) man this base line is stubby

(Bump-ba-ba-bump) this the shit like Huggies

(Bump-ba-ba-bump) this thang dumbass slap

(Bump-ba-ba-bump) man 40 takin em back

BIATCH!

This the shit that I miss (40 takin em back) This what I grew up with (40 takin em back) It made me feel like I used to (He takin em back)

Way back in 1992 (man 40 takin em back)

I'm a drink to this man (he takin em back)

I'm a smoke to this man (he takin em back)

I'm a get high tonight (man 40 takin em back)

Get so drunk I wanna fight (40 takin em back)

West west California, killas and thugs When niggas get cooked (where at?) in front of the

clubs

When fiends take drugs (why?) to get off drugs With a buzz-well wireless (plant what?) and plant buds Where the drommers drift (what they smoke?) and smoke pot

Where they crawl on the rug (looking for what?) looking for white

When you can get'cha dick sucked in the broadday light

And get'cha crab cracked just like a headlight In northern Cali we playing the game of life in truth or dare

Well perfect waking hey sleepy become a perfect nightmare

"Mr. Officer, I'm sober I ain't been drinking I ain't perking

You can use the breathalizer mane I'm cleaner than detergent"

I'm old school like with the quickness

Not an internet thug but I'm with the sickness

Don't nobody wanna take the stairs everybody wanna take the escalators

Don't nobody wanna work for days everybody stay looking for a favor

Fly, duskers, Hustlers R US

Penitentiary chances, tasers and handcuffs

Grime, kush, get'cha money side hoe

Well think ya still on the block or got a regular job BIATCH!

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This what I grew up with (40 takin em back)

It made me feel like I used to (He takin em back)

Way back in 1992 (man 40 takin em back)

I'm a drink to this thang (he takin em back)

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BITCH!

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