

## **E-40**

# **"Tell It Like It Is"**

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### **"Tell It Like It Is"**

How can I help you  
What can I do for ya  
Lookin' for that China white  
Girl that's soft

If I aint got it  
I know where to find it  
If I can get it for you  
Boss

How much you got in your budget  
The more you buy the less it costs  
I could front you a few off the side  
As long as your ass don't double cross

You crossed a lot of raccoons  
Get your cranium sawed off  
I got mouths to feed my nigga  
I can't afford to take no loss

I can give your ass a number  
It's up to you to keep it quite  
You can't be a punk about nothin'  
You gotta keep the money comin'

I'm out here  
Dealin' with these suckers  
Stopin' the fake ass  
Busters

They stab your ass in the back  
These brothers turn on you  
I know when it's gonna get short  
How long this sureness suppose to last  
I aint got the weather channel  
To predict the forecast

The plan is hustlin'  
'cause there ain't no work there aint no job  
so they stuck in playing this game

and the next thing they gonna rob

two faced little ol' heathen  
workin' with the law

Man no matter what you do for nigga  
They aint never gonna be satisfied  
Tell it like it is  
My whole thing is like  
Why dudes be lettin' cats get in their ear though  
I'm just tellin' it like it is  
I don't know what the fuck happened between '96 up  
into now  
Nigga is hoes  
I'ma tell it like it is  
Man nigga is going out backwards man  
Kill all this snitchin' my nigga what's up with that  
Tell it like it is

If there was a snake it would've bite ya  
See you've been followin' so many nigga you wouldn't  
even know what hit ya  
Now you don't know which way to look  
You don't really know which way to turn

Got you trying to protect yourself  
With all the bridges you done burned

You nigga cry to us nowadays  
Nigga feelings get hurt too easily  
Might as well wear a tampon  
Might as well be a breezy

A closed mouth don't get fed  
And a lazy hustler don't get bread  
Pimpin' I can't read minds  
I don't know what's in your head

Everybody think they know it all  
Wanna hear nobody speak  
Shut the fuck up and listen sometime  
Even if you an O.G.

Personally I'm a grinder  
Let no grass grow under my feet  
Don't nothin' come to a sleeper  
but a dream

A vision without a plan  
Is just a hallucination

I gotta lotta folks in the pen  
Programmin'  
I'm gonna give it to you straight  
I ain't gonna give it to you late  
I'ma tell your ass what's real  
I ain't gonna tell ya nothin' fake

Man I got my own dreams  
Everybody wants me to finance theirs  
Tell it like it is  
You know who I like I like that boy 40 man  
He's 20 years in the game and he consistent  
just tellin' it like it is  
Not all of them but allot of these new dudes is  
ringtone rappers man  
I'ma tell it like it is  
Fools just have one album out  
And act like they just it  
Tell it like it is

Same song third verse  
It's from the heart it aint rehearsed  
The world is full of associates  
But very few friends  
That wanna contribute nothin'  
But wanna help spend your ends

Think before you rock yo mouth  
Park your tongue and lip  
Watchin who you talkin' round  
Never know who you're havin' dinner with

Aint got nothing good to say  
Don't say nothin' at all  
That's what I was told  
That's what I was taught when I was small

A lot of theses so called artists got too much  
Talent  
You should be getting' your money on  
Instead of hatin' on the next man

It's lonely at the top  
But it's next to crowd at the bottom  
tha's why I always keep my pistol cocked  
in case I gotta stop em'

...

Trunk full of slap  
Hollerin' at em' back

Pocket full of scraps  
nothin' but thousand stacks

I'm old school  
Actin' a fool makin' my presence known  
I look at business face to face  
Don't like to talk on phones

When I'm at a stop sign or a red light  
I leave one car space in front of me  
Tell it like it is  
Just so I could have enough room to get outta there  
Just in case someone try to pop at me or something  
Tell it like it is  
That's how I was raised  
I'm still a student of the game  
You could learn from a baby  
I'ma tell it like it is  
Man I was hollerin' at my grand partner  
He said 40 return phone calls and you'll keep your  
friends  
Tell it like it is

Bitch  
You two faceded ass mother fuckers  
I didn't just help create my music mother fucker  
I invented it  
Everybody wanna know what the fuck mob music is  
Nigga this is mob music

Poor ass mother fuckers  
Bitch

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