

E-40

"The Corruptor's Execution"

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[Pimp C]

Hold up..

It's the motherfuckin Corruptor! Since I came I was a
hustler
It's a shame, I got to blow out niggaz brains
To make these motherfuckers peep my game, I let em
hang
To the flo', snot on the snow, and full of kicked on
rivals
It's for survival, in the intestines of the city
Cause the game's shitty, and Piggly Wiggly on the
payroll
So they can't bust us
And we shine like diamond clusters, cause we some
made motherfuckers

[Bun B]

Because I take out my weapon and I quickly start bustin
I go, cold loco lay em down by the dozen
I look at my riders, they say nothing's confusin
Why why why? (It's the Corruptor's execution)

(It's the Corruptor's execution)

[E-40]

I be workin and twerkin
My portable digital triple beamer scale like a teeter-
totter!
(Teeter-totter!) Kind of like a see-saw, up and down (up
and down!)
A hundred and twelve milligrams of some of that there
soft white
Baby powder, equals a ? up the Valley
Heat up in the garbage dumpster, "Who's sack is dat?"
All the tiffles and po'po' (and what happened) I got it
back
(BITCH!) Don't make me do ya (don't make me do ya..)
I know these streets, like the Grayson's know jujitsu

[Bun B]

Because I take out my weapon and I quickly start bustin

I go, cold loco lay em down by the dozen
I look at my riders, they say nothing's confusin
Why why why? (It's the Corruptor's execution)

(It's the Corruptor's execution)

[B-Legit]

I'm havin small change, with gats and hundred sacks
I got to ball main (ball main) with thangs, I let em hang
It ain't at all strange (at all strange) with game, remain
the Savage

And cabbage, got to come, if not, five-oh for one
I come with guns smokin (guns smokin) leave you
croakin in Oakland

Without no words spoken (words spoken) put the Chevy
in drive

And ride the block hopin (block hopin) not to choke up
in ?

With the strap, and the kick in the back, imagine that

[Bun B]

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I go, cold loco lay em down by the dozen
I look at my riders, they say nothing's confusin
Why why why? (It's the Corruptor's execution)

(It's the Corruptor's execution)

[Pimp C]

Now we get the cash the stash and bash your brains
All over this dashboard

Give up the hash, and get you some gas

Who'll blast you main in man's sport

Now BRRRR stick em I kick em, Bobby you lick em

We stole em and brick em to death

K.S.'ll go left, finger flick em, bitches is breathin

They last motherfuckin, breath

On the real how you feel about caps get peeled

I just baby deal with the talk

You backin the guns and all the law

So just hopin these bastards know that we strong

Fuckin em quick in the back with the dick then

Make sure ? don't know throw a trick in

Keep yours eyes on Nich-en

Cause we stickin the Bic in, any sick then

[Bun B]

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