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E-40 "Thick & Thin"

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I just wanna be your super woman Wanna keep you goin', wanna make you smile I'm the one that's gon' be faithful to you And without you, come on, let me show you how

Baby, don't you know you drive me crazy? 'Bout to have your baby 'cause I love your style Boy, I never wanna let you go Gotta let you know, we could start right now

Through thick and thin to the end If I ran out of money, no dividends If I had to do time, if I was up in the pen Would you still be my lady, would you still be my friend?

No matter how tough it get, no matter whatever matter Are you gon' still have my back like a chiropractor Through sickness, through health, for better, for worse Till the day that they haul me off in a hearse?

Our world is as big as we make it Let's make the best of it, darlin', let's celebrate it We too real to be phony, why should we fake it? We too dumb to be lonely, let's elevate it

We could reach for the stars, the outer limits Would you share with me if you had the winnin' lottery ticket?

I need the kinda broad that they don't make The kind that know how to cook and communicate

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I'm not a rescue Roni, I'm a Mack-aroni My Mack game is impeccable, no baloney But you done lifted on a player so tough So that you never player wanna put his pimped up ride

I'll be hard headed, super thug You want me at home but I'll be at the club Gettin' whiskyed then perked and gettin' tipped Whatever club is wherever I be gettin' killed

I'm a managed person, super perkin' This is how I eat, mama, see I be networkin' I stay in the traffic, I'm all about my Gs Put your clothes on, darlin', let's go to Tommy T's

The comedy club up in the Contra Costa Offa Willow Pass Road up in Concord I ain't a pretty boy and I ain't ugly If a broad got in my face would you scratch her up off me, uh?

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Baby, don't you know you drive me crazy? 'Bout to have your baby 'cause I love your style Boy, I never wanna let you go Gotta let you know, we could start right now

No, I ain't ever gonna let you go, no, no Never, never gonna let you go, no I ain't ever gonna let you go Gotta let you know, we could start right now

You remind me of my favorite instrument, a guitar Or my favorite vehicle, a Chevy SSR I'm a cursed superstar, we go together like a drink at the bar Like Tiger Woods in the back of 9 par, trust that

I know you the type to stand tall through it all Let's splurge a little, let's me and you hit the mall I'll get you the Stella McCartney jeans and boots You get the Steve Harvey line collection suit

We could juggle some bills and use our skills We could sell a few pills to make a few deals However, whatever to get the scrill Whatever it takes for us to get over the hill I just wanna be your super woman Wanna keep you goin', wanna make you smile I'm the one that's gon' be faithful to you And without you, come on, let me show you how

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We could start right now, uh We ain't gotta wait till tomorrow Not another second, not another minute, hey, no We could start right now, yeah Right, right now, right, right, right now, ooh, now, yeah

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