

East Sidaz

"40 Oz"

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Yeah,
East-mothafuckin-Sidaz,
D12, Shady,
This is how it goes down,

[D12 Chorus 2X]
Pour a 40 out,
Pour a 40 out,
Pour a 40 out,
Pour a 40 out,

[Eminem]
Who wanna be the first one to catch this plate in the
throat,
You know the po-po don't let me hold'em toasters no
more,
I just clapped three people you gonna be number four,
If you don't back the fuck up and get the fuck off the
floor,
My crew is takin over as soon as we hit the door,
You hit the door, well we comin in and you goin home,
Security they can't even stop us because they know,
Running avenues, soldiers hold us down, and rep
where we go!
Chugging on our 40's and holding our forty-fo's!
We come wit toasters like we just opened savings and
loans!
And we don't need your brew tonight homie we brought
our own!
So grab whatever you sipping on and let's get it on!!

[D12 Chorus 2X]

[Peter Stonez]
We in the club and right about now, we're fuckin
pumped,
Wanna fuck wit us, try it, then nigga you gettin jumped,
We're rollin deep, and I don't even gotta act tough,
Cause I'm backin my shit talkin, nigga you're gettin
snuffed,
Holdin, and gulpin down a bottle of Johnny's blue label,

And I'm bout to throw everybody wit beef on the table,
Ya bitch gets in the way, am I supposed to act manly,
I don't give a fuck I'll kill her and her fuckin family,
Throwin bottles, smokin Cubans, right and left wit a
fight,
It ain't new, this shit's just another regular night,
If it's on, you're walkin out wit stitches, and sayin sorry,
But me, I'm walkin out wit bitches, and fuckin forties,
It's the way it goes, nigga if you ain't keepin shut,
My fuckin crew won't hesitate to put a knife in ya gut,
I swear if anyone steps to my boy's face, it's a wreck,
Cause believe me, nigga I'll blow the fuckin place in a
sec,

[D12 Chorus 2X]

Yeah,
Mothafuckas,
You see us in the club,
Better back the fuck up, hahaa,

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