

Hamilton, Joe Frank & Reynolds**"Lieutenant Roast a Botch"**

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[E-40]

The names have been changed to protect the innocent
The Adventures of Lieutenant Roast a Botch..
and Sherrie Stack a Grip

Ay, ay ay, ay nigga pull that motherfucker, ay!
Ay! Ay hold on playboy
Ay pull that motherfucker over dude
(Bu bu bu bu bu bu bu!!)

[Silk-E]

I know he is not about to bring his motherfuckin ass
over here

[E-40]

Buu!!! Huh?

[Silk-E]

Damn!

[E-40]

You had a smile on your face yesterday why you lookin
mean today?

[Silk-E]

I was tryin to holla at your potnah that's why

I say, uh-oh, look out danger
Captain Save a Hoe with the Rescue Rangers
You wanna holla right
Hell naw you ain't gettin at this
While you was in the Hall of Game you should've
checked my exhibit
Lieutenant Roast a who, I'll leave you balless
Always can come, this ain't no beach you fuckin walrus
I'm Sherrie Stack a Grip
Known for slappin niggaz'n shit
I'll take your refrigerator and your bank roll bitch
Only way you gon' see this
If it's under your tongue
Get out my face you fuckin eclipse, you're blockin my

sun

{*car tires skeeting*}

[E-40]

Bitch what the fuck you talkin bout?

It ain't like you some kind of notch or somethin

You know what I'm sayin? Bitch

I'm Lieutenant Roast a Botch, you ain't knowin huh?

Captain Save a Hoe

Bitch that's my long distance cousin from Boise, Idaho

We cake patnas, but dude be savin hoes and I be savin marbles

It's a long ass distance between me and that fool

Cause he's one of them modest fellows

And I'm Lieutenant Roast a Botch known for roastin hoes like marshmallows

Let you tell it cause you a strong black sista about your clout

Knowin you ain't got a pot to piss in and a window to throw it out

Are you itchin, can't think about sexin

Irritated by yo' yeast infection

She's a lazy hoe - y'all seen her

Sit in her ass all day and watch Jerry Springer

Ten kids by ten different dicks - Biotch!!..

Your whole house smell like piss

(Chorus)

[Silk-E] If it ain't about cash, then it ain't about shit

[E-40] Throw it, money, fonky cock beoott..ch

Lieutenant, Lieutenant, Lieutenant, Lieutenant Roast a Botch

Lieutenant, Lieutenant, Lieutenant, Lieutenant Roast a Botch

[Silk-E]

Sherrie Stack a Grip, Sherrie, Sherrie Stack a

Sherrie Stack a Grip, Sherrie, Sherrie Stack a

[E-40]

Aten-hut!!

Stand at attention cause one of the main thangs you need to learn

Is to shut the fuck up while tycoons is talkin

Raise your hand and don't be speakin out of tongues

Only when told to speak, spoke

Only time you laugh is when I tell a joke

[Silk-E]

Nigga damn your personality

You're never gettin no ass from me

Big, beared muthafucka couldn't get no pussy, sittin
there mad at me
Ain't it about business for Pillsbury to be smokin on
Swishers
Lieutenant look like you roastin mo', turkeys than
bitches
With your fat ass
Fix your cash in a grab bag
By the time you touch your toes
Muthafucka I'll be in Baghdad

[E-40]

Hoooooo!! I heard your pussy went platinum
Cum all in the cervix, herpes chlamydia in the abdomen
Sherrie Stack a Grip
Nicknamed Sherrie Stuff a Dick - The Ratchet Mouth
Biotch!!
See I go hard on a batch (HARD)
Like my little cousin Sir Nose rappin ass brother from
Dallas
Gold hard black - gold diggin batch I ain't got no
scratch

[Silk-E]

Ah nigga Sherrie Stack a Grip don't give a fuck about
that

(Chorus)

[Silk-E]

Why are you screamin at me are you mad from
frustration
It ain't my fault you still masturbatin
If youse a balla muthafucka help me recognize
Roll over this fifty dollar bill and give me ten fives
You weak dick havin, roach clip needin
Wheezin tryin to breath oversleepin ass nigga
With your fat ass
Always wanna holla sittin there stank
With your fat ass
Cheesy knuckles marinatin with your drank
Hey fat ass!!!
You best go tender your Phillies
Paw lubricated, dick in hand
Poppin chicken like skilletts
I hold your account like clothes
Oh God you quit it
You don't believe me
Call your bank and go and ask your bitch

[E-40]

Haven't you noticed
Put your hand in front of your mout and smell it
yourself
Oh, bitch that's halitosis
When the last time you saw a doctor about your health
Oh you hoes, talkin bout you got the flu
Ignorin do-do breath you can't avoid
Somebody give this hoe a Altoid
Would you please put some lotion on them scuffed up,
ashy knees
Clothes lookin like they need to see a dry cleaners
You out there bad with your imitation Prada bag
I know your history hoe
Thunderbird and grape Kool-Aid
You remember suckin dicks in the seventh grade
All you needed is some bamma and a couple hits
That's why the sa-habs called you
Sherrie Stuff a Dick the Ratchet Mouth Biotch

Chorus

[Silk-E] If it ain't about cash, then it ain't about shit..

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