

## Ian Matthews

### "Fuckin' They Nose"

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[E-40]

Let's make it happen  
Mmmhmm.. I mean it can't get mo' mobber  
Y'know, we like to buy our shit in bulk  
Y'know in VOLUMES  
Y'know like CostCo? We fuck with Bosco  
(Fuckin with Bosco) You smell me?  
It's that mob shit nigga, so damn sinister  
Sssshit, BEOTCH!

Chorus: {all}

Fuckin they nose like this  
[T] Your nose, fuckin your nose like this  
[E] Like that? [T] It's like that  
[E] Like this!  
Fuckin they nose like this  
[T] It's like this  
[E] Like that? [T] Like that  
[E] Like this! (Weeee, beeee)  
Fuckin they nose like this  
[T] Your nose, fuckin your nose like this  
[E] Like that? [T] It's like that  
[E] Like this!  
Fuckin they nose like this  
[T] It's like this  
[E] Like that? [T] Like that  
[E] Like this!

[B-Legit]

I be the first out, nigga shady bring the worst out  
Black beretta put the thirst out  
See I'm rollin in my truck, dick hardest to fuck  
Hit a block, and let the bitch blow on my sock  
I got bass rock tips, red-nose tits  
Las Vegas chips better dub out here (uh-huh)  
Spend G's overseas got 'em sprung on the game  
(sprung on the game)  
And all in Amsterdam you was hearin my name  
I move raps over beats, tales from the street  
Concrete walker, straight male stalker

(??) broken temple of hemp, I keep it simple  
Money all mine, I give a fuck if you fine  
My crew, doggish, Sic-Wid-It hoggish  
Ball in two-thousand, suckers ain't allowed in  
Catch me on the track with the froze up wrists  
and I'll be fuckin they nose, like this (BEEOTCH!)

Chorus w/ minor variations

[Suga T]

These bitches in competition (what what)  
but ain't gon' bust a grape in a food fight  
and nigga, you blowin hot air  
I don't care, I keep a spare square  
Bitches better beware, run up I dare you  
Suga T the boss bitch, hittin switches  
Mobbin old school then beatin down bitches  
I'm struttin my tools, fool; give it up or shut up  
Been done mess around and got stuck-up, set up  
I still ride with yola copped in my cot  
Impulse with chops and still be a top notch  
Fuckin your nose, and yo' dome (and yo' dome)  
Man Shot, let these haters know

[D-Shot]

I was intrigued by the way things ran  
How it was done (what else) how a bitches mind was  
run  
So I hollered at the master pimp, who was dressed in  
mink  
I asked him could I buy him a drink  
He said, "What can I do for you son?" I said I wish to  
pimp  
I want yo' same stroll, and I want yo' limp  
I want my mail to be as long as yours  
Sport big cars and breakin all the whores  
Load me up with your finest disk  
I'm only fifteen and I'm ready to pimp  
I want my hoes to pull in all the tricks  
I'm fuckin they nose like this

Chorus w/ variations

FUCKIN THEY NOSE LIKE THIS

Aowwww, aowwww, I can feel it when you talk  
[E-40] When you talk  
Even when you walk  
[E-40] Whenever I walk  
Won't you sprinkle me  
[E-40] Sprinkle me mayne  
Just thank you, thank you

[E-40] Just what? Sprinkle me mayne  
FUCKIN THEY NOSE LIKE THIS  
[E-40] Uh-huh  
Just thank you, thank you

[E-40]  
BEOTCH! Remember me?  
From "I got a mirror in my pocket and I practice lookin  
hard"  
I'm in the traffic pervin ridin on about a buck-oh-fever  
down (??) Boulevard  
I does the thing to do peddle to the metal  
Punchin on the gas, great dipped Caddy showin my ass  
Flamboastin, straight out of Valle!  
but I got this mack game, comin from Oakland  
Niggaz love me, I'm a boss \*I'm a boss)  
My accountant Keith say that I should lease  
but see I'm ethnic, FUCK A TAX WRITE-OFF  
I'm off that St. Ide's, I got that Charlie in my deck  
I'm dang near paralyzed, runnin over the yellow  
reflectors about to wreck  
I'm seein two's, three's, oasises and mirages  
Bumpin into trees, leaves, garbage cans and garages  
Under my seat, military issue  
Spoofed up insurance, SR-22  
A sack of broccoli and a bunch of bottles, I'm grounded  
Fuck around and got my vehicle impounded  
Shit BEOTCH, fuck, Elroy's roughed me up  
Them bitches knew I had power cause I got out within a  
month

Chorus w/ variations

[ad libs to fade]

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