

Ice-T "Earl"

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Ex D-Boy used to sell that girl
Now they know my name all across the world
They say Earl, Earl, they say Earl, Earl

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I'm from Vallejo, California, land of the homer
Sides lost lives, politics and drama
Over supersize, thump young in a hornya
Watch out for that boy in the hoodie, mane, he a
monster

Light a sucker up, fried buster like Chimichanga
Somebody come scoop his ass, call a coroner
I guess that's the way we bread
Chemical babies mislead

It's spooky out here in the Yay
These goblins will get on your head
These thundacat's management ain't scared to be
deceased
They always cover up they ears
When I'm yelling and hollering out peace

They going through it, they cranky
Stressed out and tense
They starving, they hungry
They eating soup with chopsticks

Plus it's a shortage on purple
And it's a drought on them bricks
So he'll go decide to do a kick door
And pull a few licks

Some of them parents on drugs
Some of them never been loved
Some of them want to be thugs
Some of them just need a hug

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I'mma be around for a minute
So get used to it, I was through with it
Before most of you marshmallows knew want to do with
it
Pushing them zones, serving that drome
Balling like I play hoop with it

Never at home, always be gone
Doing a show on the verse split
Let it be known, I tote my chrome
Refuse to get caught loose with it
Looking down at my shoe with it, I'mma real baboon
with it

40 over there slipping, he snoozing, he ain't wake
He looking like a plate, he chipped up and draped
You fuck niggas got me fucked up, nigga, I'm a
shooter
Think about the consequences, nigga, I got gouda

And niggas with gouda will send a nigga, fuck a case
'Cause niggas with gouda will have your whole family
erased
But that ain't something I endorse
I only wore it by force

I'm trying to teach the youth to be loyal and play sports
Instead of in and out of court
And back and forth to prison, utilize they skills
And stay up out the system

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