

## Klank

### "Actin' Bad"

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Touchdown from all angles...and what have you

[E-40]

Make like a tampon and soak up this game  
While I teach ya bout my dictionary book of slang  
I used to fuck with the triple, coconut popsicles  
Been tellin' time on the grind, but never got caught in  
the pickle  
My doctor say I drank too much, cirrhosis  
But I'm pissy drunk till my liver bust cause I'm hopeless  
Hope I don't miss my target  
Hope I don't and tinkle all over the toilet

[B-Legit]

Money plus game four keys and a glock  
A fat ass sack and I ran the block  
If it wasn't my brand it wasn't on my corner  
The only nigga plugged with the border brush  
Got that white bitch, tight shit, right fo' sho'  
Hook me with a pot and some soda and watch me flip  
the snow  
Niggas know that when I'm droed that I be gone  
And don't know what the fuck page I be on

[D-Shot]

Back in 86 was a motherfuckin' trip to me  
A young hustler actin' bad on the city streets  
And never givin' a fuck about nathin'  
Who's that man that got jacked, who's that fool on the  
pavement  
Damn whatever it takes to get my grits  
Stackin' large mail, tryin' to get my pockets thick  
And fuckin' every bitch that I could  
But what about those niggas actin' bad in my hood

[Chorus]

Niggas actin' bad (Ooh)  
Niggas actin' bad (Actin' bad)  
Niggas actin' bad (Real bad)  
Niggas actin' bad (Niggas actin' bad)  
Niggas actin' bad (Real bad)

Niggas actin' bad (Ooh, ooh)

[E-40]

I grew up listenin' to Too Short and Freddie B.  
It's some nigas out there between Magic Mike and  
Calvin T.  
Kind off U-T-F-O, KRS  
Blow Fly and Rudy Ramone and girls with sex  
I ball up in my truck lookin' cleaner then cozi  
Burnin' mo' rubber than a pussy on fire  
See there ya go, 40 flashin' like blue light  
Man fuck his ho, that bitch ain't in check

[B-Legit]

I once heard a ho say pimpin' was dead  
But me and that niggas smoked back to the head  
We was choppin' up game just between us playas  
The nigga tellin' me that he runnin' for mayor  
With his campaign strong, got his money on  
Front a brand new Jag when he wrapped his home  
Growin' up in motherfuckers doings  
Catch me out there bad, actin' foolish

[Chorus with variations]

[E-40]

Look, actin' bad unorthodox behavement  
Celebratin' breakin' bottles on the pavement  
Put some Barbarians on ya squad that don't be joshin'  
Flip a 1970 Cut and spoil it rotten  
Every doobie roll thick to the Cali convention  
Handin' out cassettes all we want is distributin'  
Forced to sell tapes out the trunk of our vehicles  
Tirty day assignments to sheet and leopolds

[B-Legit]

Shows out of state on some concert dates  
Plus ice skating on some chrome 1-8s  
Motel plans cause the game was hittin'  
Seventeen G's cause the game was spittin'  
Hangin' in the halls in my draws and shit  
Groupie ass bitch on my balls and dick  
They makeme sick with they broke ass  
Now who y'all know that need that dope fast

[D-Shot]

Now who's got my back  
Now that I'm fucki' with keys, hey yeah I gots to have  
my strap  
Too many fools want to take my place  
But I'm a sharp ass nigga and I'ma damn sho' stake my

bank  
I flips and flops, buster ass niggas drop  
Pop the glock, drop my top, it don't stop  
Fuck these po-pos they always try to question me  
Cause actin' bad is where a young nigga be

[Chorus with variations to fade]

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