

T.P.E.

"Mic Check"

Visit "[Mic Check](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[E-40 talking]

Testing testing one two

Te testing testing one two

Testing testing one two

Te testing testing one two

Muthafuckas dont understand how we do it check
game

[E-40]

I take a slow beat, and do a fast rap

I'm not a mark simp trick or a punk sap

I bust the lyrics so quick you must admit my rhymes on
hit

you know that nigga from the click

the one that be talkin all that shit

so take a puff of the potent dank

while I make yo ass thank

then go mobbin through the town on a full tank

crank up the beat

Voicetress, make that shit throb

stick yo head out the window and say whats up saheb

[B-legit]

I take a slow beat, and bust a slow rhyme

you see the motherfuckin dank will do it all the time

it gets me in the mood (in the mood) that is so relaxed

Stalking with gen and then I gotta tax

so now I'm on baby with the top down

reload pound, call Legit a cock hound

and I'm looking for a bitch that's known foe

I heard she could blow, I wanna hook her at my studio

[E-40]

That's right, fool its the calvary

so dont be mad at thee

we spittin that good stuff on the mic for a salary

my name is E-40 and I'm known as a hill billy

straight from the Hillside of the V

[B-Legit] I'm having money

[E-Feezy] I got my feddi on

[B-Legit] I'm popping con

[E-40]

Just to fuck with your dome, like right about now
you should be saying "dude kinda tight though"
but let me hush before I start up a fight you know

[B-Legit]

as far as funk man I think you autta not (autta what?)
even attempt to run up you'll get taught (that's right)

[B-Legit& E-40]

By some chitterling eating hog maw
niggas that be beating down fools putting suckers to
sleep

[E-40]

We walks around stage looking heck of Humongous
rappers step up and get pilled like a sun kiss
we them fools that you've been hearing about The Click
The word on the streets is that we comin up too quick
some might think I'm slanging yola, icecream, candy
see but
they done fucked around and let us blacks make
money leagally
now it's gotten to the point to where its really
uncontrollable
40 takes advantage of the rap game gullible

[E-40 talking]

testing testing one two
te testing testing one two
testing testing one two
te testing testing one two

[B-Legit]

I take a slow beat, like I did at first
Cuz I'm still with the bitch in the first verse
she's down on her knees, and I'm on the dank
I would stop pluggin but you know I cant (cant)
Never been down with O.P.P without money
so hear this shit here honey
I know you got mail, it's close to the first
you should have a fat ass knot in your purse (that's
right)
so once you start nuttin get a Jackson
then for me, you always get action

[E-40]

And fuck a tore up ass hoochie with a withered ass
coochie

see a nigga in boosey, then wanna give up the pussy
(heyyy)
I tell a bitch in a minute check game hoe I'm po
and I aint got no motherfuckin cash flow (that's right)
never would furnish a hoe, ride her around in some
limo's
and buy her things that contempo
Fuck that, that aint my fortay
that there part of the game, I dont play
tweek off my tounge rolling up zags getting twisted
the form of speach that I be spittin is unlisted
I fucks with game unposted timex Carlos Rossi
I got crew bank but I'm like Ted Deebiassi
I'm not a nothing ass nigga, just down for my riches
I wairs big Britches, dont hang around snitches
serious about my motherfucking capital (capital)
Oozy wipping those who take me practical

[E-40 talking] You know

[Mugzy talkin] He a fool with that one

[E-40]

C-L-I-C-K in this motherfucka (testing testing one two)

E-40 alias Mr Flamboyant (Testing testing one two)

1992 Magazine street my sahobs, wassup hillside

(testing testing one two)

Visit [T.P.E.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.