

## **T.P.E.**

### **"World Went Crazy"**

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[Preacher]

When I said it once (When I said it once)

I said it all (I said it all)

Watch (Watch) Pray (Pray)

And live Holy (And live Holy)

Amen (Amen) [\* Applause \*]

BASE ROCKS NIGGA!!!

[Hook: E-40]

I remember when the world went crazy back in 1985

I remember when rock cocaine used to be rich man

kind of high

Till one day in my neighborhood motherfuckers started

havin' fetti

They was hangin' on the corner yellin' "BASE ROCKS

NIGGA!"

Bumpin' Too Short "Blowjob Betty"

[E-40]

Eleven, fifteen, sixty-seven nigga learn about it

A nine pound breach baby, future Al Capone

Hit the cradle with a big ass napple, young beginner

I tend to be well, country club cross child care center

First grade elementary, mama Vista walkin' the home  
trail

Bobby leavin' after school, snotty nose

Fist fightin' in the battlefield

Thumps, bought some matches books

Live down the street from coochie dippin' drive

With the girls and guys

I prepared for the worse

Moms and pops divorced

Time to switch the scene

Smob to magazine

Government grilled cheese single-parent inner-city shit

Only way to get your's

Is to get out there and pull some sort of illegal shit

Way before the distribution of the coca plant

Niggas was pushin' grass

Residue from the hip, concentrated hash

My folks from the hood helped raise me  
Can you remember when the world went crazy

[Hook]

[E-40]

Now it's 1984

And I haven't quite made my way up to a unit yet  
My sinister game was boomin  
But I haven't quite made my way up to a unit yet  
Standin' in front of my next door neighbor's house  
I made my own set, money was comin' to me  
Turf fired up, base rock boomer  
Only nigga in the town besides cokin' sidin' in the  
Cougar  
LL had the bumble and so did Bobby Jenkins  
Everybody in Viejo yo ass was on grimmies  
Smash through Foley Park with tremendo  
Claimin' hella fame and the dope fiend window  
To a nickel and dime ass nigga  
To a top hat ballin' big rigga, BITCH!

[Hook]

[E-40]

Livin' it up to the fullest  
Never thinkin' about givin' it up  
Maybe it will maybe it won't be foolish  
To get out of dodge and drove to Grambling College  
Me and that nigga B-Legit  
On some ol' D-Shot I'm home sick  
Ripped back on tron, garglin' rocks and rhymes  
From turf to turf, when it goes from worse to worst  
Ain't no fuckin' mirst gotta go for what it's worth  
Young Ive with Yap and cousin Cavo  
On the two-four twist like this  
Suga, E-40, D-Shot, Legit  
Who never had no ideal that we would become The  
Click  
Shot the game to the left, got it up to par  
Now that's how the fuck you become a rap star

[Hook x2]

[E-40 talking]

C-L-I-C-K in this motherfucker  
It's 40 out on a solo shot  
Smab, smab, smab [\* Sniffs \*] [\* Burps \*]  
Swirvin' BITCH!

[Repeated till end]

BASE ROCKS...BASE ROCKS NIGGA!!!

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