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Chorus-

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Understand this shit nigga learn about it Ay-thing a nigga spit need to know about it Understand this shit nigga learn about it Ay-thing a nigga spit nigga know about it Soak it up boy, ya know, ya know, ya know, ya know, ya know

(E-40)

Smebbin down the street in my 7-0 Bumpin the beat sittin on gold tippity toes Went to the track to buy me some hemp Some old nigga yells out "40 you's a pimp" I said "Playboy understand my strategy Got to know a little somethin this dope game fall off into this catergory" I'm from that real live shit fuck hannabera I'm from the eighty four eighty fin era

(B-Legit)

I like to sake Â'em up rattle Baby got sattle If the nigga had a sack could I fuck with that Got to blowin' up her head with the chitter chatter I'm out the roof of my coup spittin game at her I likes to fuck and get up and get on I'm eatin' steak on the bone And steady stuffin dick in her dome I'm on the phone in my hot tube Gettin' my back rubbed on About to fall deep in the zone Let a nigga kick back and put ten to the ceiling Got my face in the pillow cuz I'm lovin the feelin Ain't nothin like nuttin' in her jaw So damn raw, Nipples pokin' out the bra

(40)

Man in the town I see Undertakers, Captain Savers, Cape crusaders, A P.H.er Plays in the game gettin' ratted on A ba A bitches in the game gettin over on Never tell a bitch all your buisness

Cuz one day she might be an eye witness These are the things you need to know man This shit I'm spittin' Niggas don't understand

Chorus

(B-legit)

Fools want to come up but ain't paid dues Want to hang around a player lookin' for clues Well in my younger days I did dirt Put in work, I used to but ki's from Kirk And nigga don't think that I wasn't the man Out there jiggin doin' all that I can But now in 95 I done flipped the scrip Hopin' muthafuckas understand this shit

(40)

We used to local till we signed with Jive 40 numnum went nation wide Who would ever thought that Earl,Earl On the pitchers mound with the curl -Would be One of the biggest things to that ever came out the V Since Michael Copper and confunction barely graduatin Hogan High School Drunken, Hillside representitive, sky unlimited, game's unlimited Magazine street pioneer Ex D boy ask my cousin Troy

Chorus

Man, 40 would you rain on me man, Sprinkle me man Hey, would you tie my shoes lace me up or somethin Man I need to be sprinkled man Ay Understand this shit, nigga know about it, Know about it Kind of like when the drought about to hit you need to know about it You gotta done lived this shit to know about it Yeah, check game - a fool got at me the other day, Right? Rit. "Hey, hey B, How y'all niggas be comin with that ol' wild shit?" Huh? I say check game playboy, I'm from the 84 - eighty fin era Eighty fin era Where we done did that shit, know about that shit Know about that shit Spit that shit

And it don't quit And it won't quit And it won't stop And it don't stop Fuck a hoe Fuck a bitch Fuck that hoe main!

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