

## **E-40 & Too Short "Say I"**

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All in favor of getting ripped and gone  
And youâ€™re gonna have to call someone to drive  
you home

Say I I I I I I I I

All the favor of getting super high  
And you might start to feel like a bird that can fly  
Say I I I I I I I I

Plug me in and watch me go (go), bad on the hoe ass  
nigga  
Donâ€™t give me no more (more) lâ€™m on my  
second fifth of liquor  
Once lâ€™m powered up itâ€™s hard for me to power  
down  
I fuck a nigga up and put tears on him under ground  
I went from rags to riches, riches to racks  
Top convertible, Benzes and Jags  
Smoking me herbal, sipping me wine  
Or should I say turtle â€™ cause itâ€™s green and  
itâ€™s lime  
Ever since he was an infant he was raised around  
pimpin  
He took his first step, he walked with a limp-in  
Manish nigga hardheaded damn fool (damn foo)  
His teacher sucked his dick in high school (High  
School)  
Supercalifragilistic Expiali..Hooligan  
Breakin down the diesel mixing cookies with the head  
wind  
went to Jail on a Friday, didnâ€™t get out until Tuesday  
got a DUI for drinking too much Louie, (bitch)

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I, gotta DUI, Why, I didnâ€™t even have to drive  
Now, lâ€™m in jail for a crime, made bail, and I paid

the fine  
My lawyer, charged me high ass prices,  
DMV bout to take my license  
Insurance, is going up and when I go to court, I know  
Iâ€™m fucked  
All this shit just for drinking  
Need a designated driver Iâ€™m too drunk for thinkin  
Two hands on the steering wheel,  
Donâ€™t let a friend drink and drive if your being real  
Might crash the whip, might lose your life  
If I get too high tonight  
Just make sure Iâ€™m making home safe and you do  
the same  
Now lets get fucked up and lose it man, bitch

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Rolling paper so loud I wake up the neighbors  
A boss I donâ€™t need no favor  
You pussy so fuck a hater bitch  
Now that my cake up  
My crib got an elevator, my new shoes is alligator  
And every meal got a waiter wit it  
And Iâ€™m all about pouring drink up  
While Iâ€™m rolling the stake up  
Sweat my wife about her make up,  
Blow a pound when I wake up,  
See the cars they donâ€™t want to race us  
I do it big, niggas do it A-Cup  
Walk up in the club they gonna bring some champagne  
Imma blow a lot of drugs, I put money on it  
Spendin all this bank let it fuck nigga hate  
Real nigga show love sound funny done it  
All this money think I lucked up  
All this Gin got me fucked up  
Man I live life to tail the way  
Drinking Bombay lemonade rolling up some paper  
planes

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