

# Spice 1

## "Mo' Mail"

Visit "[Mo' Mail](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ah, fuck it  
Ah, y'all got your nigga E-40 in this motherfucker  
I buzz, I put a step in kickin' it in the Fac house,  
motherfucker  
Ay, G-Nut, Spice, Xtra-Large  
Let 'em have it

Went out the house, I think it was a Sunday  
Nigga was runnin' with drop top drop, havin' a fun day  
Kickin' it with my niggas up on the block  
Talkin' shit, drinkin' 'Crooked Eye'

I got the fat head rush from the chocolate Thai  
I'm feelin' good, I wanna kick it and hang out  
But when the drive-by hit, this is the main route  
What the fuck is my problem nigga?

I got a glock, seventeen better gobble them  
So, why should I trip, load the clip, put the joint to my lip  
Get the motherfuckin' forty take a real ass nigga hit

I'm sittin' on my gat thinkin', shit is cool  
Some niggaz roll up in an old school  
I ain't trippin', ay, you know this nigga's face  
I heard the motherfuckin' bass

Of a sawed off shotgun, hand on the pump  
Musty dead bodies and a catty bump, trump  
Smellin' up the neighborhood, lyin' in the bushes  
Somebody had mo' mail than the rest of the pushers

Yeah, I'm just a hustler  
Yeah, I'm just a hustler  
Yeah, I'm just a hustler

Spice 1, you know some hoes gonna go, boy  
Look here, ay look, here  
They got schemes and scandals out there right?  
When that funk is on, this here

Check fan, the motherfucker gotta be about  
As greasy as gravy in order to maintain

So, society is a motherfucker, ain't it?  
Ay, whatta 'bout those niggas on your dick nigga?  
Ice spit some shit about that shit, nigga

Get off my dick, nigga, get your own motherfuckers  
Steady mobbin' gaffle the motherfuckers 'cause my  
jobbing  
Shootin' up motherfuckers was my hobby  
Stop the tech-eleven on two-eleven, I did a robbery

Shot the motherfucker, is grenades that I'll be livin'  
Lowin' the motherfuckers like a new pair of Levi's and  
Used to think the cops were so motherfuckin' friendly  
Till they tied my cousin to a chair and broke his chin

My homies motherfuckin' head like a melon  
Slavery is [Unverified] of convicted felon  
So, dear Mr. Officer of the motherfuckin' law  
Rodney King don't need a trial, what was seen was  
what was saw

You could take the niggas up out the motherfuckin'  
ghetto  
But you can't take the ghetto up out the motherfuckin'  
niggas  
Can't you hear the voice of the niggas comin' at cha?  
Fuck you Mr. President, I think I wanna gat ya

I need mo' mail than the rest of the pushers  
Mo' mail than the rest of the piles

I can't get enough, good, good  
Good shit, motherfucker, good shit  
I think, I'm a little jet drunk motherfuck  
Ay, look here, ay, I'm off this Liquorice Rainall, boy  
You understand that don't ya? Huh, you feel it  
Ay, ay look here nigga, ay  
What I want you to do, boy, drop that ill shit

I'll make this gat sing like motherfuckin' Mary J. Blige  
And reminisce on havin' a nigga's last breath when he  
slowly die  
Stang his ass in the chest with the hollow  
Capped him in his thr-thr-throat, so he can't swallow

R-a-rat, t-a-tat put a buck in y'all  
The motherfuckin' six-foot chucky dog  
Comin' to play with the trigger of the AK  
Another real ass nigga from the East Bay  
[Unverified]

For the niggas who kid yourself by losin' your fuckin'  
death  
Bloaw, bloaw, cap, we do it just like that  
Quick to put a motherfucker brains in his lap  
Smokin' up a blunt as I reminisce

Of bloody body bags a motherfucker going nutty  
Bloaw, boaw, Po' bust a knowledge route  
Brown, notify his family, fuck it, send his fingers home  
'Cause the shit get major, put the [Unverified]  
Number upon his pager

Bitch, don't fuck with me  
I know a gang of niggas that will shoot it up with me  
I need mo' mail than the rest of the pushers

It's the S P I C E with ya, nigga, E-40  
(Erick Sermon)  
Roll in to the curb and die  
These motherfuckers don't understand this shit, boy

This shit is so damn real, man  
Ay, nineteen ninety-tre-four-five  
Ay, I got one of them

Mo' mail than the rest of the pushers  
Mo' mail than the rest of the pushers  
Mo' mail than the rest of the pushers  
Mo' mail than the rest of the pushers

Mo' mail than the rest of the pushers  
Mo' mail than the rest of the pushers  
Mo' mail than the rest of the pushers

Visit [Spice 1](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.