

## Bootsee

E-40

Bootsee let me define it you can rewind it after I finish spittin'  
Now I want you to tell me if you know somebody in yo town that fit the description

A sucka, a ignorant mothafucka

One of them show boatin' high sidin' want to get some attention type naggas

Just as flashy but bitches be askin me

If they can borrow a couple of bucks until tuesday

Plases that man go say no man be tryin to play Captain Save A Hoe

Gettin marked by all them sneaky caniving ass set up hoes

You see bootsee is that ol' nigga with that ol' gold around his neck

Gold around his muthafuckin house, gold around his muthafuckin pet

Got everybody in the town thinkin' he sittin' nice on at least 20 ki's

But bootsee ain't movin nothin but half thangs

Straight fuckin with some of y'all niggas domes

Braggin and boastin, How can I make this shit look clean

Y'all really want to know who the man behind the fat sack well lookie here

Sho nuf ain't bootsee boss and thats for sure

Cuz bootsee be frontin himself off y'all niggas just don't know

The ones you least expect you know them square ass niggas in your city

They be the ones who have a grip , they be the ones who be sittin pretty

Instead of tryin to be super to start a fuckin track man

What a nigga really need to do is sit back and straight stack man

Cuz I've been on this Earth for 3 and some odd months man

Trippin off how these niggas out here be straight transforming

Laughing and smiling, loving and hugging a brother grinning

Turn around and talk behind your back the next minute

Bitch we call him bootsee

Let me define it you can rewind it after I finish spittin

But what about bootsee

It be them bootsee muthafuckas in your town that's always game

It be them bootsee muthafuckas in your town that's always game

bootsee is that busta with in no gizame,

with in no gizame, with in no gizame

You's a loud talkin runnin off the mouth deeck

Wishy washy be puttin yourself on front street

Sloppy grindin, failizing, bitch buying pussy licka

That's what hella heads be sayin about that bootsee nigga

And ah

In case some of y'all ain't knowin this

Do to do almost anything to be noticed

Like ah

Pull out his whole bank account and dang near everything he owns

And ah

Tell everybody in the hood that he got a chip in his phone

And how the fuck you gone be about you scratch when you gossip like a batch

And all them fools know where your stash be at

That ain't no sharp shit

Nigga that's that hoe shit

Potna just keep on doin what you do and watch your perv get peeled

Ridin around here loose stickin out dumb like a soar thumb

Nigga tell the truth

Don't have a gun but I need one

You want to come up quick in this old shit so you can get it

But how the fuck you gone make your revees givin out credit

To tweakers, droamers, drifters, leftovers, geekers, zombies  
Folks that steal from they mommies  
When I was doin my thang I had strategy main  
Sellin' that "white girl" you should have seen me main  
You would have been proud of yo nigga cuz I was brilliant wid it  
I snuck in and snuck out without slippin in it  
Get what you need out the game and sit your ass down  
Invest your money in some thangs and start clockin' pal

[Chorus]