

I'm a little mannish muthafucka  
I take after my older brother  
Started off selling marijuana but now I'm selling yola  
Shit was gettin hella funky at first  
when a nigga was stealin a bitches purse  
Ended up gettin kicked out of every Vallejo school  
they clocked me like a circus  
I was the little mannish motherfucker showing off in the back of the church  
My momma was quick to hit me with a switch and I say "that hurts"  
Get to the house, go to my room and talk some trash  
I never believed a hard head made a soft ass  
Cuz I be moving fast and I'd be tryin to stash  
Beat up the pizza man and then I straight dashed  
Disobidient sport cut my days short  
My momma got tired of takin' my ass back and forth ta court  
I said "momma I'ma straighten up for you and I promise I won't warrant"  
Got me a job as a paper boy  
21 dollars a month  
5 o'clock in the morning  
Damn I'm slavin' for the fucking white man  
21 dollars might buy me some ??(poor carpet chicken george)  
I'm tired of muthafuckas fuckin over me  
How can I find a way to make some real money?  
But you don't feel me  
I was tired of being broke lookin coked down  
Came up off a twenty dollar put me down  
Next thing you know I was up to about a quarter of a ki' rollin  
Niggaz was trippin' off me cuz I was a young muthafucka ballin'  
Gettin my fetti on but when there was funk I had to starve  
Time to fetch the choppers and bring out the U-hauls  
Extra mannish  
I make you vanish  
I play for keep  
Investigate that ass till they find out where you sleep  
Muthafucka it's commakausi  
Don't even try me ahh  
I bars none you best believe that I'ma bring me ah  
Fully automatic Tommy with the infared say I'm sorry  
Before I pump your ass full of lead and dump the body  
Extra mannish, that's what people be calling me  
Oh we can be cool until you get to threatening me  
I loose my temper and shit my eyes turn red  
Blow my top and get real hot at the head  
I guess I'm a failure, I gots no future in my front  
All I'm able to do is sell dope and hit the blunt  
Don't ask me why Sometimes I go to church and testify  
The preacher preaches and I be dang near ready to cry  
Repute the devil  
I got to get out of the ghetto freak  
Sometimes I wonder if mommy and daddy really payin me  
Who would ever thought that a nigga like me  
would become such a bad ass youngster  
My mommy and daddy done fucked around and created a damn monster  
Why couldn't I wait till I was bigger  
before I started drinking malt liquor  
I guess I was a nappy headed stubborn little mannish ass nigga

Guess who comes through, comes through  
It's me the Y-O-U-N-G  
M-U-G-Z  
I'm just as mannish as I wanna be I pack a 30-30  
Niggas wanna blast me because I'm down and dirty  
Extra mannish how I'm livin and I'm fuckin my neighbors bitch an  
She lovin' every minute of the dick that I be givin  
Bitches on my jock , Bitches on my jock  
Suckas on the block know I got a glock  
Bini caps, B-coats and all of that  
I'm beatin niggas down with a baseball bat  
I'm havin revenues I'm gettin paid fool  
A ghetto muthafucka with an attitude  
S-I-C-K W-I-D I-T  
It's young mugzy and E-40  
It's explains why it's hard for us blacks and hispanics  
And why we turned extra mannish