

# Flashin'

E-40

Ooh ooh  
Flashin'  
Ooh

I'm goin' off that Boyd Dawg through Purina Chow Chow  
Pow Pow hot lead on a nigga head  
Chest out never understood grew up in the hood  
Never knew right from wrong  
Get to dumpin' on a nigga for nothin' for no reason  
Mannish little knucklehead hard head heathen  
Meanin' give a fuck about life I seen my momma  
Stab my daddy in the stomach with a knife

When I was three years old, finally figured it out  
That's why a nigga sold coke, clientele and clout  
Without a motherfuckin' doubt, take a nigga out  
For trying to go between my motherfuckin' paper route  
Wet his ass up, that nigga see and go  
Fully automatic convertible I'm a wipe away arsonist  
Fire extinguisher, if you ain't spittin' heat then motherfucker  
You betta damn sure be workin' for me or else you're fucked

Either that, I get your jaw wired up, pathological liar  
Dope game got me like this, certify high  
Smokin' more bomb than Cheech and Chong, I'm sayin'  
Hit up Denny's resteraunt and order a gang of food  
Run up out of that prejudiced fuck ass motherfucker  
Without even havin' any N kind of intention on even payin'

Damn near flashin', that's what the fuck I'm doin'  
And I'm blastin' up in this motherfucker  
I got my motherfuckin' heater out and I'm sayin' fuck the world  
I'm pissin' on everything, fuck it, nigga I'm flashin', I'm actin' bad  
I got all kind of marbles on the motherfuckin' table  
And I'm tellin' a motherfucker you touch my shit and I'm flashin'

Understand my shit, the situation is way damn real  
Motherfucker I'm drunk off the shit  
And I'm breakin' bottles on the pavement, I'm flashin'  
Nigga I'm out there bad I'm poppin' in the air for nothin'  
Nigga for no apparent reason I'm duh duh duh duh check it out  
At this, got it fired up, choppers in the back of the truck

About to light the nigga crib up  
Bang bang shoot 'em up claim fame  
Got a little to my name, slick as sugar cane  
Three in the mornin' it's hard labor chasin' paper  
Nigga twerkin', go to several Russian car  
Clickers come esouped with VCR's  
Microwave ovens and credit cards

Pullin' all kind of heavy metal straps  
Beatin' nijjas down with bumper jacks  
Lip's bitches overseas shoot crap  
Try to have more paper than a factory  
Motherfuckers gettin' to showin' out when the yard flexes  
Liable, blow a whole on a psycho

Vital, lookin' out for the rival tribal dead on arrival

Psycho, it's all about survival  
Quarter ounce zippers is on  
Run up in his home white sock or bone  
With the chrome pistal, pistol whip a nigga  
with a zap force, seen this hammer, arm and hammer  
Bakin' soda, listening to the scanner, scared man  
Can't win, especially when a nigga packin'  
Fetti stackin', mashin', flashin'

I'm flashin', the Elroy's pulled me over  
And put the flashlight to my window and told me I was speedin'  
And I got to, flashin' on they ass  
I got to actin' like a demon the motherfuckers told me  
The other day I go to turn off my P G and E  
Nigga and I got to actin' bad and I got to flashin'

On a motherfucker, motherfucker come out there  
Talkin' crazy to me lookin' at me crazy up in the motherfuckin' sto'  
And I said, "Bitch I'm flashin'"  
Don't let me get to flashin' on yo' ass nigga  
Motherfucker up in the club, and a motherfucker step on my shoe  
And I got to flashin'

It's all bad, motherfucker used to be comrade  
Used to fuck the same hoes, wear Jeff clothes  
Closer than a bugger to a nose, choosin' vogues  
Slammin' Cadillac do's together, cookin' crack  
Gettin' eighteens if it's back, overkill  
Put the whammy on the whoop, be on the lookout

For the state troop, might shoot  
Durin' the drug deal flippin' at the mouth  
Voluntarily raps your motherfuckin' folkers out  
Tight about since Little League, Boy Scouts  
Paper route dropped a diamond get some day skunk

I'm uh, I'm ooh cranky, booty like a old hag  
She gonna get hella stanky if you're get teared up  
But us niggas don't bring me back  
My motherfuckin' duffel bag, I squinges off the hinges  
Lean ballin', alcohol and weed  
A thousand dollars worth of chump change, chicken feed

A criminal record a full of dirty deeds  
Givin' niggaz black eyes and bloody lips  
Cauliflower ears and extra clips  
Gun clappin' music slappin' party crashin'  
Brash and motherfucker flashin'

The holiday just came on the first second and third of the month  
Made my check late and I got to, flashin' on motherfuckers  
Next door neighbor hollerin' that shit about my beat too loud  
I walked up the motherfuckin' steps and I got ta  
Tellin that bitch I'm flashin'  
Send a rookie to the store to bring me back some Rossi Ron

He brought me back Chablis, and I get to flashin'  
On that bitch ass motherfucker, silly nigga  
Yknahmsayin'? A motherfucker up in this motherfucker flashin'  
Get to testin' my testicles nigga and I'ma flash on yo' ass

Bad word get back to me and I'm flashin'  
Lost all my money up in the dice game and I flash  
Didn't let me up in the Club Cafe Echelon and go to flashin'  
Dope fiend ran off with a hundred count of my teeth and I'm flashed  
Big Willie cashed my hawkin' money water so I took it to Scottie's  
To keep myself from flashin'

Bought dollar 250 worth of liquor and they tried to charge me  
For some ice and I flashed  
Got jumped outside a house party fools left me for dead  
When I got home I seen them motherfuckers  
And they ass was in the red, I got to flashin'  
I tell ya, bitch these niggaz I tell ya  
Shit I tell ya, shit shit shit shit bitch, shit  
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