

## Get Ya Weight Up

E-40

Attention, all light as a feather, gravity fine ass niggas  
You need to get ya weight up playa, it's ridiculous at dis point  
I mean, I can hear yo light ass chain rattlin when you come in d club  
Nigga sound like Santa Claus, jus ching-a-ling-a-ling, ching-a-ling-a-ling  
Ridin aroun town in dat light ass vehicle  
Errtime yo cellphone ring yo CD playa stop  
It's a damn shame nigga, yo car ain't big enough  
Yo bank ain't big enough, yo gun ain't big enough an yo dank ain't big enoug  
h  
Get yo hate down an get yo mothafuckin weight up, niggaaaa!

What we 'sposed to do ma nigga, what we 'sposed to do? Get ya weight up  
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(Look out pimp)

Took a little break in d action (action), now I rip back at em  
In ma pomegranate hemi arti challenger smashin  
Wid a bottle a richard hennessy cognac in ma fuckin lap  
An a once a broccoli in ma draws on ma apple phone talkin smack  
A nigga rick like dido slap so you know I had to beat d dack outta yo speake  
rs shakin like they on crack  
Ma feet d same colour as ma pink Borrelli ties  
Got a pocket full a bank an some Blossom cigarette lights  
Put on ma sleeves an jacket an jeans an slacks (jeans an slacks)  
Pullin on some greens in ma partna's garage shootin craps  
Bet a nine or five befo' I 7 eleven  
Then I hit ma partna, whose side bettin ma nigga, lemme hit dat joint  
Got siamese in da summer, an rallies in d winter  
When it rains rubber bands full of hundreds an twenties an fifties, no loose  
change  
God's gift to d gang, got everybody using E 40 slang  
Regular household name, gimme d fetti an d fame

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Couple cars, couple cribs (get ya weight up)  
Few hands on ma zips (get ya weight up)  
Flip one into two's (get ya weight up)  
Cashed out now flossin ma jewels  
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Pull a piskorz outta trees, ma ninjas ain't ancient humble  
See dem bushes right dere, yep dats where we had our bundle  
Ain't nobody poppin few, we do dis fo' bread an meat  
Ma niggas thirsty out here beefin with niggas cross d street  
Four funerals this week, playin have no sleep  
We were all supposed to meet, but niggas nowadays they cheap  
Gotta stay with yo heap, gotta stay with yo squeeze  
Ma name ain't Tyler Perry but I pack pistols like Madea  
Then they get egg on bread, but they ain't put cheese on tha pizza  
They on tha boy head, like some stripes on a zebra

With so many out here in d pain, don't think that it's cute  
40 you live in d burbs, playa how you stay in d loop  
I done seen it an lived it an done it, niggas don't want it  
I keep it 100 not only dat but I'm from it  
Some a you suckaz can't tell a prune from a pulp  
A crawfish from a prawn, a lake from a fuckin pond

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Put it a yowder up in d pot, let it simmer an bathe  
Put a little bit a water an arm an hammer to let it foam like aftershave  
I like to serve ma work west so it weigh a hella lot more  
You can smell d residue an d fumes from next door  
When it comes to cookin I'm a pro, a chemist from head to toe  
Everybody know where I'm from, the lighthouse  
I don't tell ma brawd too much cause you know dese brawds can get messy  
They turn when they mad an call d law whenever they ready  
Gotta be sharp like a machete, solid not bitch may  
Saucy like spaghetti, one day I'm a get saved  
Right now I'm havin fetti, tryna maintain ma title  
On ma knees prayin every night, readin ma Bible  
Lookin out fo' rivals, sleepin next to ma rifle  
Olive oil on ma forehead for ma survival  
Drinkin ma worries away in dis human zoo  
Tryna bust up out dis cage ma ninja dats what it do

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Get up yo ass an stop playin (get ya weight up)  
Try to stack a hundred gran (get ya weight up)  
Throw yo turf in d skye:] (get ya weight up)  
Hustle now, playa rest when you die

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Ugh!

Yea mayne, get ya mothafuckin weight up, junior!  
(Get ya weight up nigga!)  
Get up off yo mothafuckin ass, nigga start havin yaypron (ha!)  
Get yo mothafuckin ass up an stop playin, put it all in d mothafuckin bank

Niggas always tryna blame summin on summin nigga (ha!)  
Nigga I ain't tryna blame shit on d white mayne  
Nigga I ain't tryna blame summin on dis bitch  
Get ya mothafuckin weight up, get ya yaypron  
Stop playin with money, get yo chalupaz nigga, get yo yetti nigga  
Get yo mothafuckin allowance bitch! as a grown man  
The fuck wrong with you niggas, hoe, hooeee!