

# I Get Down

E-40

You see 'em riding round town on them big 'ole tires  
When you sitting up high you better ride with that fire  
Cause I get down (ya gotta get down)  
Cause I get down (I get down)  
Shit it'll get ugly round here on these folk on cycles  
When I see my punk I'm turning off his lights  
Cause I get down (ya gotta get down)  
Cause I get down (I get down)

My necklace real, I'm iced out  
Riding on a Ferris wheels finna turn it out  
Sliding by the function with my beat on slump  
Pounding, sounding like Chewbacca in the trunk  
Clowning, making my presents known  
Campaigning in my two-tone talking on my findo  
Smoking on some story tell outta my whips  
Billing like a trillion bucks having my chips

I make love to the block then kiss the corner  
Ride up hop shots put the hot shit on ya  
In this California hard-heads don't mind  
Let the nina nine Nicky nit the neck one time  
Respect my shine and let the sixes talk  
I knock a nigga down that a fix his walk  
Got the sickest hunk I put the beam on the eagle  
Get's down and I don't like people

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The thrill of victory and the agony of defeat  
Can't be seven days, can't be week  
Gotta be a beast on these streets like a tyrannosaurus rex  
Can't be soft like a box of Kleenex  
Uhh, digital beam chasing the dream turkey bags and cream  
Living like a king, thumper by my screen  
Don't wanna be broke like a lebbby now that I'm having my feddi  
She tryna throw me the monkey, she tryna give me the panties

She tryna give me the panties but I don't want it I sell it  
I let the suckas get with it so they can hit it and dell it  
I run the sliver then mail it and when they smell it it's good  
85 hundred when they land in the hood  
I'm a beast with the mouthpiece goon with the spoon  
Hundred thousand cash in the hotel room  
I got kicks in the tie but the fire with me  
And I can dim your headlights it's on sight with me

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My lil niggas is I'll be on some sick shit  
Knock a nigga down and then go smoke a cigarette  
Pitching from the mount Vallejo's most ignorant  
Thirty forty rounds do is legumes  
I got some bitches that love a pimp I'm try'na get paid  
They can suck the yellow yolk up out of the egg  
On the track with legs big tittes and ass  
And the swan bitch get the money fast  
I can't slow down all gas no brakes  
No refunds and no we bake  
So come get some cause we get cake  
No mistake chef the ruby and flake  
BITCH!

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