

# I'm Da Man

E-40

Drank in my cup, blunt in my hand  
Hoes on my dick cause they know I'm da mayn!  
Drank in my cup, blunt in my hand  
Hoes on my dick cause they know I'm the man  
I'm in the V.I.P. cause I'm very im-por-tant (tant)  
Unfortunately I see some niggaz I can't stand (I can't staing)  
So I stepped to them suckers and confronted 'em like I should  
We can settle this now or we can settle this in the hood  
Uhh, so what y'all wanna do? I got a hundred dudes  
We got a hundred tools, tryin to get on somethin new  
You married to the ave and still datin  
I'm loyal to my soil, I don't need no ultimatum  
Stop hatin, I ride with my crimeys in crime  
I grind with the gritty and grime, let's go!  
I'm buyin my yola, you gettin chronic  
I'm tryin to go out the park, you tryin to bunt it  
So you know if I drop it then it's a hit  
The game got it in my grip like a catcher's mitt

Mike Jones, geyeah!  
Geyeah, Ice Age Entertainment  
Sick Wid It baby, geyeah!

You know me I get that purple jelly in my cup, 84's rollin up  
Hoes know I'm the man, cause I'm always showin up  
My big bills so swoll that I can't even fold 'em up  
Big bills so swoll that I can't even fold 'em up  
Hold 'em up, who dat is representin the South  
With them diamonds in his mouth, know what I'm talkin 'bout  
Mike Jones, nigga in the streets I'm a king  
April 18th I'm droppin "The American Dream"  
I'm 'bout to shut down the game, my car shut down the lane  
E-40, Mike Jones and Ice Age Entertain'  
Gettin change, we grippin grain in the turnin lane  
with a cup full of mud, and a pocket full of change  
Mike Jones, I'm sittin sideways in my dropper  
Lookin out for coppers, checkin these boppers  
Mike Jones, 2-8-1, 3-3-oh  
8-zero-zero-fo', holla at me, I got that

Uhhhh - actin bad.. showin my ass..  
Havin my cash.. rappin fast..  
Duke of the ave.. slangin them sacks..  
Like a {?}.. smokin grass..  
Blazin the block.. sellin that hot..  
Slickin the cops.. pushin that rock..  
Totin them chops.. open up shop..  
Punchin the clock.. pistols cocked..  
Havin my change.. drivin a Range..  
Switchin the lanes.. hyphy train..  
Claim to fame.. makin a name..  
Deep in the game.. what set you claim..  
Doin it movin.. hoes be choosin..  
Cause we winnin.. and y'all losin..  
Big tycoon.. drinkin pukin..  
Niggaz feudin.. fightin shootin

[Chorus]