

## Tell Me When to Go

E-40

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...  
Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...  
Go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

Ooh. Jesus Christ had dreads, so shake em  
I ain't got none, but I'm planning on growing some  
Imagine all the Hebrews going dumb  
Dancing on top of chariots and turning tight ones (eeerrrrr!)  
Ooh, tell me when to go (dumb)  
Talking on my Ghettro on the way to the store  
... My 2nd or 3rd trip  
Some Henny, some Swishers and some Listerine strips  
Dr. Greenthumb lips, just to ease my thoughts  
Not just the cops, but the homies you got to watch  
The moon is full, look at the dark clouds  
Sitting in my scraper, watching Oakland Gone Wild... Ta-dow  
I don't bump mainstream, I knock underground  
All that other shit, sugar-coated and watered down  
I'm from the Bay where we hyphy and go dumb  
From the soil where them rappers be getting their lingo from

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...  
Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...  
Go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

I'm off that 18 dummy juice  
.... Yadamean, labeled the Black Zeus  
King of the super dooper hyphy (hyphy, hyphy, hyphy, hyphy)  
And your wife, she don't like me (like me, like me, like me, like me)  
From the Bay to the A  
Put me in the back wood, Swisher sweet bud, orange lace (Let's go, it's dope  
)  
Bitches wish I wrote, I said they couldn't be saved by John the Pope (John t  
he Pope)  
I slid past on the gas, bitches looking at me  
It's good, it's good like the granddaddy  
Cross game, you get flipped like a burger patty  
Or zig-zagged... pass me a big old fatty  
.... I drink white, with a snow bunny  
Talking big shit in the scraper, going hella dummy  
1800, Jose Cuervo  
Yadada mean, yadada I'm saying though

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...  
Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...  
Go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

now let me direct traffic for a minute..  
(talk to 'em)  
Now, let me tell you about this hyphy movement we got going in the bay..  
when i say something you say it right back to me, you smell me?  
we're gonna do it like this right here...

Ghost-ride the whip  
Now... Scrape  
Put your stunna shades on  
Now... Gas, brake, dip, dip

Shake them dreads  
Let me see you show your grill  
Now... Thizz face  
Doors open, mayne  
Now... Watch em swang  
Go stupid, go (dumb, dumb)

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...  
Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...  
Go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb