

## This a Boy

E-40

This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped

This shit here, this muthafucka right here clapped  
Running my alley my zone my habitat  
He was on my way to the cannabis club and got a sack  
He was stopping by the bottle shop on sprees road and brought some yac  
And a little bit after that I got keyed (you got keyed?)  
Went to Fac City and brought some gear from Hobbe  
I noticed a couple of youngsters kept on staring at me  
But all they really wanted was a picture of me  
When he was solar celebrity you gotta stay on your Bunyans  
Ya never know who wanna slice yo fucking onion  
I hopped up in my truck, bumped into this broad  
That a always wanted to fuck, thicker than my brawl  
Now were on Facebook ass titties and all  
Cold part about it it was yesterday y'all

This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped

Uh, going in like curfew  
Mouthpiece fishes my nigga this shit a hurt'cha  
I am the Sick Wid It lieutenant salute me  
Family full of bosses, y'all just hoochies  
See through a pussy nigga, call that a cat scan  
All black tampon, looking like Batman  
Yeah, bout that money we don't play around  
Y'all all talk y'all bark like a playground  
Get down or lay down, sit down or stay down  
We G5, y'all niggas is Greyhound  
My niggas get paid now; I call them niggas my PayPal's  
Nigga we run this shit y'all get chased out  
I'm spaced out, I'm way out  
Cut from that cloth, no face towel  
Uh, and I had to bring it back  
Bitch this a rap like a Taliban hat  
BITCH!

This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped

This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped

Naturally do damage with it, sliding on candy toy  
Helicopters over our head like balloon boy  
Customers hustling having they're bread fuck the Elroy  
Bully club cuffing, chasing and busting, beating down my cousin  
Everyday action flashing, like Messy Marv what's happenin'  
Stacking and rapping getting my money right, mashing  
Buying me a Harley bike, smashing  
I hit the club and fucked a couple dykes, tramping  
Uhh, bitches be loving the way I care  
Loving the way I wear, loving the way I say  
Uhh, bitches be loving the way I (fuck)  
Loving the way I (cuss) loving the way I (bust)  
Doing and pitching and skipping and skating and flipping and lifting weight  
Shaking and baking a coco whip and twist it making cake  
Flying and gliding diving and dipping in my 98  
Oldsmobile classic like a Delta 88  
BITCH!

This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This muthafucka right here gone (this muthafucka right here gone)  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped  
This a boy, this shit clapped