

## Throwed Like This

E-40

E-40 in this muthafucka! (E-40!)  
Coming back with that 1990s mob, nigga!  
(Bring that shit back, bruh!)  
You understand that! Uh huh!  
(Bring that shit back, man!)  
Look! Give it to them straight with that mob shit, man!  
You feel?!

Wrong side of the bed, that's how I woke up  
Throwed in the head, I'm fucked up  
Being a minor, I wish my daddy would have never bust a nut  
Sometimes I wonder why I'm here  
Never freeze up  
Never stop in the streets like a deer  
Wildlife smell fear  
Get you out of here quicker than a spaceship  
The realest shit is in it, livin' it, gettin' it  
On the grind, trippin' sometimes  
50 cal, fuck a 9  
Take your kindness for weakness  
Up and down the highway, I stay with a grudge  
My family don't even hug  
Born with a mug  
My partner; Grimey, sell bud  
"Only time I go to clubs is when I shoot up clubs,"  
With the little homie from the hood, slaggin' ounces  
Rode the back of the bus cause they was forced  
Hung and dragged by a horse  
When I say hung, not the jury and of course, of course

That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(Man, I can't help it, bruh! I was dropped on the head when I was a baby, man!)  
That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(I gotta protect mine! So when I was 9, my uncle and them handed me a 9!)  
That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(All I hear is sirens and helicopters! Gotta tuck the kids in the bathtub! Bullets ain't got no names!)  
That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(It's either kill or be killed out here in the 'ville! These fools will kill you, then go to a club!)

Banana clip, 30 dick, extra clip  
Take a sip  
Don't think momma's even aware  
Section 8, and WIC  
Going through it, having hardship starving  
Use a broom, not a vacuum for the carpet  
Couldn't try no benefit card, EBT, in the inner-city  
You see more children in juvie than elementary  
Look forward to the penitentiary  
Ready, be in there with my uncle and my daddy  
Living life savvy, selling candy like a cavity  
Catastrophe, tragedy  
Please Momma, don't be mad at me  
"I love you no matter what happens to me"  
That's what I told my momma, reading the Bible

On the way to a revival  
Creator or idol, good God Almighty  
I hope I don't catch a body  
It's shitty like potty  
It ain't karate  
But they'll kick you when you're down  
That's why I keep a frown, keep a hundred-round  
Plow a sucka down if I must  
Put some cheese on a head, no crust  
Pull a nigga wig, no brush  
None of you niggas I trust  
Most of you niggas wear blush  
Pussy-ass niggas, no nuts  
Poodle-ass niggas, muts  
Telling on niggas on a hunch  
(Beeeyatch!)

(Everywhere I go, every time I bend a corner, them people pull me over and h  
em me up!)

That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(Being from the ghetto, it was nights I didn't know where I was gonna lay my  
head! I had to sleep in the car!)

That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(Smoking and drinking 24 hours around the clock! It ain't no love out there  
for a young black man!)

That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(When little niggas get stressed out, they liable to play Russian roulette t  
o see if it's they time to go!)

I need some weed, some drink to help me think  
To take my mind off the pain  
My Benjamin's baldheaded, they need some Rogaine  
Going through it, a brotha trying to have some change  
Know faces cause I don't remember names  
Life can be good, but it can be a bitch  
A lot of homeless people used to be rich  
Used to have hella chips, paid  
'Til the po-po and the batter-ram raid  
White-collar crime the same thing too  
They in the feds, I know a few  
Fools in the federal, fools in the SHU  
Locked in the bing, locked in the stew  
Incarcerated like you, live it  
That's why I always try and go visit  
In the visiting room, picture it  
COs talking to us like we illiterate  
"I admit I'm not a graduate," that's what he say  
But his grandmama taught him how to pray  
Voted for Obama all day  
Raised in the South; lived in L.A  
Stubborn, born in the month of May  
Everything gotta go her way  
"Hella bling," that's what she say  
She know I'm out here pushing yay

(Ain't no physical activity for the kids no more! Just video games!)

That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(Every time I take a step forward, I end up taking three steps back, man!)

That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(I don't know who to trust! Shit, I can barely trust myself!)

That's why I'm throwed like this!  
(My momma made me think I was crazy just so I can get a SSI check!)

That's why I'm throwed like this!