

## What Is It Gone Be

E-40

Hey  
Pocket full a dough, headed to the store  
Like what it's gone be with it  
Hey, had the pedal to the floor and the Chevy on 4's  
Like I'm rollin' with me with it  
Hey, what it's gone be  
Tell me what it's gone be  
Tell me what it's gone be  
Hey  
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I roast a ho  
I'm Lieutenant Roast-a-Botch, ask about me though  
I don't play no childish games and I don't fuck with lames  
I'm a top hat in the game, playin' with a little change  
On the 1300 block is where I learned my knowledge  
Narcotic vendor, A-1 yola, not that garbage  
Me love to smoke the reefer, make me feel so Me love to blow sativa keep me  
woke and hyphy  
Sometimes the quietest one in the room is the loudest  
Sometimes the loudest one in the room is the cowardest  
When there's a play in motion, best believe I'm in it  
Long as it makes good business sense and we winnin'  
I landed on Earth in a spaceship coming from Mars  
With a pencil and a notepad full of bars  
Started cookin' up coke in pots and pickle jars  
If I wanted to every day I could buy a new car  
Biatch!

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In the store, like what it's gone be  
Either or Hennessey homie let's see  
Two packs of the wraps for that loud pack  
And a fat pack of Magnums, how 'bout that  
Whoa, had a pocket full of dough  
Headed to the store, like what it's gone be nigga  
Whoa, had the pedal to the floor and the Chevy on 4's  
Like I'm rollin' with me nigga  
Uh, had to stop and check my profile  
For the ones who ain't knowin', bet they know now  
I'm the one used to kick it with the slow style  
While I kick back and let the dough pile, wow  
Yeah, got me chillin' with my folks

And these niggas know I'm fittin' to smoke, where your lighters at?  
Whoa, got me puffin' on the do'  
And these niggas know I be lovin' when it's like that  
Uh, right back to business  
In other words, yeah we still on fitness  
Take a sip of my drink when I finish  
Y'all know how I'm gonna end this

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Uh, what it's gone be  
I could sell honey to a bee  
I could sell a locksmith a key  
Sell a dispensary some tree  
I got the mouthpiece of a P  
A pimp  
A bitch I'll never be  
A simp  
Used to be underprivileged  
Now I drink Privilege  
Release my love ones in the penitentiary  
Buyin' my music through CorrLinks and JPay  
Hella swole, come up out the shirt  
Calisthenics, burpees and bar work  
Was raised in a quicksand habitat  
Where the majority was Pilipino and black  
You pickin' up what I'm puttin' down?  
If you can't swim, you bound to drown  
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