Meanwhile, back on the east side

All i know, Get doe (keep gettin that doe) Flip another O, Get doe (keep gettin that doe) Get it fast or slow, Get doe (keep gettin that doe) Better tell ya hoe, get doe (keep gettin that doe)

All i know, Get doe (keep gettin that doe) Flip another O, Get doe (keep gettin that doe) Get it fast or slow, Get doe (keep gettin that doe) Better tell ya hoe, get doe (keep gettin that doe)

All i know is chefin' up dope Break it down and get it ready for the fiends to smoke It's the true to be paid, nightmares your broke You'd rather have Freddy and Jason come slit your throat In this life we live in, cash rules everything I'm married too my riches, fuck bitches and wedding rings Push the peddle to the metal while your still peddling Forever in the fast lane, never settling Get dough, sniff blow, get some more, get a O of some dro Blow some doe with my hoe You might see me at the MO MO with a thick chako I'm a giant robot, you Johnny Saco Stacking up my chips like Esay at King Taco Hot like tobasco like me, but you're not though

Hoes they love to lick on my balls Drop to they knees and crawl like a dog All I know is getting that doe Getting that dough, getting that doe

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I need my skrilla my frietos My fetty fetty fetty My cheddy cheddy cheddy But y'all aint even ready Like Speedy Gonzey lets chase the cheese fast Cash over ass, never in a rat trap, tote the gat for that Pockets stay lumpy, keep the pump with me Aint no punkin' me, murder in company Whip out the chrome for the block of provalone Or the limburger, screaming murda murda You, your crew, her, him, and them, all get clapped by E-S-H-A-M

You might not be hungry like me All i know when out in these streets: G-E-T D-O-E Pay attention muthafucker, you dont know me

You might not be hungry like me All i know when out in these streets: G-E-T D-O-E

## Esham