

# E-40, Mayhem

featuring A 1 Big Bonna

Bout bout bout bout bout  
bout bout bout bout bout(2x)

[E 40]

Me and my guys be lurking the streets plottin upside down smiling  
Bummin no matter Skully hoods bandannas bullets  
Stocking caps Ski masks locec out murder one classes  
Those who wallop hocked up chopped tatoes permanent creased  
survival one jeans

Throw away his real ooze machines Chinese AK zooms, razorblades,  
Jerry Curls, fingerwaves, and French braids  
labeled him sinner look out for that motherfucker he might rob ya  
Niggas come tatted up head in a body slang

[Big Bonna]

Well it's your nigga Big Bonna niggas be creeping up on ya  
Doing for the juggler niggas trying to slug ya  
Catch a nigga doing all kinds of nasty things  
ohh what I feel is mayhem brings

You see us on the block we doing are thuggin, the gottie  
Got the whole cap wondering who the fuck shottie  
Lookin for the body, tell me what they found,  
His head in Richmond the rest in the V-town

[A-1]

Thinking about the set up, trying to get my red up  
bout my cock this tech nine and get you wet up blue  
So what the fuck they want to do,  
seem like we got the vas of these niggas  
caught cash and thought we was through  
So fuck this old bat shit, I'll get the gat bitch  
and probably blow your brains out  
looking to get my cap fit,  
thinking they all acted up and while I'm at yo ass  
I'll probably put the fucking slugs in you ass

(chorus) [E-40 and Big Bonna]

(Causing Havoc's, marking up chaos, bringing the ruckus  
ghetto metal heathens, mobbing under bucks  
(If you can't beat us then join us)

Get on the team street sweepers grenades rafts and M-1 cambiums)2x

[E-40]

It's a cold piece of work I just wait  
cause the way niggas are in the baby plan ain't too safe  
Niggas will run up in yo car and try to take your face  
Move up out the plan so I trust no one take nothing for granite  
(?) expanded double 0 chill hillside hillbilly like changed clammit  
Dammit

Us niggas is deep and do improved latex  
found out where he slept and latest wave caps  
Tycoons, this business is really too bad  
that our biatchess find our villa skates  
Sit up at the roundtable and discuss  
trish ish batteries and territory issues

[A-1]

By any means necessary, so in your chest I bury two buck shots  
so who got six niggas next to carry  
of these wanna be's, niggas they gonna see,  
if you motherfuckers put some that tatoned to me.

[Big Bonna]

You see these niggas can't flip doing things that sick(like what)  
Cut off your damn dick, make you eat your own shit  
But I love a little mayhem fuck it, we can do it  
don't make me get off that masso candy and some fluid  
(chorus)

[E-40]

Uh uh A element of surprise, getting my gig on

split yo house in half, with a dreadlock wig on  
when you do ya hot ones, shoot locus  
it's the reflection program dinner rolls, automatic hit the floor  
Dump, bust, blast, barefaces  
Strike, dip, mass like a mental patience  
Run, quick, fast, and in a hurry (biaatch)  
Don't worry forty vision ain't blurry  
[A-1]

It's like military issues, make you wish you never got an example  
stalking niggas like a bitch do  
Can only ride so long with that fake shit I take shit  
to the limit with no gimmick in ninety-eight bitch  
So fuck what you say, and fuck what you play  
I down it straight and can't wait to hear what you bitch niggas gotta say  
If I can't keep it real you can kill me so feel me cause  
I bring things to the game for my scuzzie

[Big Bonna]

We'll kick a niggas door in, hit and lick you brags  
Now you ridding in a fan, pulled tight and gag  
Then they pullin up out the Glad Bags, the hefty type  
(But you niggas ain't got no kind of idea what a chopped up body looks like)  
Then them Niggas start to pull down your Levis  
and bust you in the head with ruggard P 85's  
call a mortician, call mark class somebody in this motherfucker  
bout to come up missin, best believe.

(chorus)2x

bout, bout bout, bout bout, bout bout  
bout, bout bout, bout bout, bout bout bout 2x