

In The Air Where It's Fair-E-40 Lyrics

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“In The Air Where It's Fair”

[Intro: Cousin Fik, E-40]

Put it in the air
In the air where it's fair
In the air where it's fair
In the air where it's fair
In the air where it's fair (Rick Rock beats)
Put it in the air

[Verse 1: E-40]

Put it up in the air where it's fair, bitch
I'm tryna get nigga-rich in this bitch, act like you fuckin' with this (Huh)
Welcome to the land of the triflin', the truth or dare where it's snakes like
Medusa hair
Far as life expectancy, they don't care (Huh)
Money mackin' and makin' it happen is all that I'm focused upon
Take the bass out your voice, bitch, you better lower your tone
Another like the other one, tryna impress a bitch
'Cause I'm out here beatin' they ass without the belt buckle or switch
(Switch)
And jealousy come from suckers that's hella lazy, I can't respect it
Ain't got no hustle in they bones, in they DNA or genetics
I said what I said when I said it, I'm out here livin' the dream
You gotta stand for somethin' or you gon' fall for anything
Look at my watch and ring, crown me like a root canal
Motherfucker, I'm a king, turnin' heads like an owl

Gotta protect your brand and name, get your money, mayne, fuck the fame
Stay in your lane, if it ain't broke, don't try to fix it, get your change (Get
your change)

[Chorus: E-40, E-40 & Cousin Fik]

If it ain't 'bout the money, I don't care (I don't care)
Put it up in the air where it's fair
I had to take a flight to get from here to over there (Over there)
Put it up in the air where it's fair
She wanna bend that thang over for a player (For a player)
Put it up in the air where it's fair
Raise your glass if you ain't never been a square (Been a square)
Put it up in the air where it's fair

[Verse 2: E-40]

This one of the most requested slappers on Shazam (Shazam)
I got bars, I passed the bar exam (Bar exam)
I got my importer's license, bitch, I'm importin' (Liquor)
Got my own wine locker at Morton's (The nigga)
That's a different kind of conversation we'll have to have (Soon)
Lobster and steak and I don't carry cash (Tycoon)
I'm not on the take and I don't get extorted (Mm-mm)
You'll be no longer, best believe I can afford it (Mhm)
Forever embedded in the tar like a reflector
I come a different texture, pack a Heckler & Koch I keep by my crotch
(Doot-doot)
Dressed to impress (Dressed to impress), manip' and finesse (Manip' and
finesse)
Honey right there, she ready to come on up out of her dress
Lemme stop cappin' and bein' sarcastic and cattin' off (Cattin' off)
And go home to my queen, my lady boss (Your lady boss?)
It's hella gangsters out here in these streets, ain't no arrests (For real)
It's sick out here like a positive COVID test (It's ill)

[Chorus: E-40, E-40 & Cousin Fik]

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Put it up in the air where it's fair

[Outro: Cousin Fik, E-40]

Put it in the air
In the air where it's fair
In the air where it's fair (Put it in the air)
In the air where it's fair
In the air where it's fair
Put it in the air
