

Tell Me When To Go- E-40 feat. Keak Da Sneak Lyrics

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"Tell Me When To Go"

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...

Go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

Ooh. Jesus Christ had dreads, so shake em

I ain't got none, but I'm planning on growing some

Imagine all the Hebrews going dumb

Dancing on top of chariots and turning tight ones (eeerrrrr!)

Ooh, tell me when to go (dumb)

Talking on my Ghetto on the way to the store

... My 2nd or 3rd trip

Some Henny, some Swishers and some Listerine strips

Dr. Greenthumb lips, just to ease my thoughts

Not just the cops, but the homies you got to watch

The moon is full, look at the dark clouds

Sitting in my scraper, watching Oakland Gone Wild... Ta-dow

I don't bump mainstream, I knock underground

All that other shit, sugar-coated and watered down

I'm from the Bay where we hyphy and go dumb

From the soil where them rappers be getting their lingo from

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...

Go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

I'm off that 18 dummy juice

... Yadamean, labeled the Black Zeus

King of the super dooper hyphy (hyphy, hyphy, hyphy, hyphy)

And your wife, she don't like me (like me, like me, like me, like me)

From the Bay to the A

Put me in the back wood, Swisher sweet bud, orange lace (Let's go, it's
dope)

Bitches wish I wrote, I said they couldn't be saved by John the Pope (John
the Pope)

I slid past on the gas, bitches looking at me

It's good, it's good like the granddaddy

Cross game, you get flipped like a burger patty

Or zig-zagged... pass me a big old fatty

... I drink white, with a snow bunny

Talking big shit in the scraper, going hella dummy

1800, Jose Cuervo

Yadada mean, yadada I'm saying though

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...

Go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

now let me direct traffic for a minute..

(talk to 'em)

Now, let me tell you about this hyphy movement we got going in the bay..

when i say something you say it right back to me, you smell me?

we're gonna do it like this right here...

[x4] Ghost-ride the whip

[x8] Now... Scrape

[x4] Put your stunna shades on

[x2] Now... Gas, brake, dip, dip

[x4] Shake them dreads

[x4] Let me see you show your grill

[x4] Now... Thizz face

[x4] Doors open, mayne

[x4] Now... Watch em swang

[x2] Go stupid, go (dumb, dumb)

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...

Tell me when to go... Tell me when to go...

Go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

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