

Function (feat. YG, Iamsu! & Problem)

E-40

Re-
Hey, hey bitch, try this!
Guarantee turn a square to a bop bitch
You ain't down, bye bitch
I ain't got time for playin, I'm just saying man We out here tryna function, we out here tryna
function
We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function
I ain't got time for playin, I'm just saying man
We out here tryna function
We out here tryna function, bitch
You're fucking off my high, get up out my mix
You're messing up my vibe, I'm trying to get some crevis
Put'em in my ride, take her to the Ritz
I'm tossing this sloppy, offa my broccoli, Bacardi
One fifty one out my body, I'm about that green like wasabi
Like Young Bari we mobbin', we bouncin, back the fuck off me
Getting money my hobby, not getting money is nothing
The rappers I listen to is E-40 and Pac
I'm having my revenue playa having this guap
I'm on my fly big nigga shit I'm stayin laced and groomed
I spray myself with sucka repellent my nigga, not perfume
You think you God, I can sell it a hustler think I can't
Gifted gab, paint the White House, black paint
Word candy SLANG
I'm thinkin bout takin a million dollar insurance policy out on my mouthpiece
Pre-
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We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function
I ain't got time for playin, I'm just saying man
We out here tryna function Hey bitch, OK bitch
It's uncle Earl and the HBK bitch
Mention the gang they already know that we ballin
I'm coming straight out the Rich
I got family down in New Orleans
Where you from, you say you're lying
Out here we say that you jawsin
You probably thought this never would happen my niggas been called that
Alcoholic, sippin on that liquor, oh I'm drunk as hell

Fuckin witta a lil bitch over in Vallejo
Got a whole pack of pre-rolled Young L's
And I'm never down to uno, pockets on sumo
Haters respect the pedigree, ballin heavily
A phony homie, I never be for methamphetamine
That means its crack hoe, young G, hotter than Tabasco
I smash hoes, collect two hunnid and pass GO
My flow so Lamborghini, yo shit's so Rav 4
Now you understand why everything I do I gas hoe, Suzy, niggaPre-
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We out here tryna function, we out here tryna function
I ain't got time for playin, I'm just saying man
We out here tryna functionI'm out here tryna function, out here tryna function
Don't talk to me bitch if we ain't buckin
Yea I'm a asshole, I don't give a fuck though
Skip the bullshit, like wassup, what's wassup though?
Tight girl too much, make ya bitch choose up
Niggas gettin mad, nigga what you gon do?
If he think he too tough, you know I keep two tucked
If I don't fight that mean I'm gomin back to shoot
Ridin in the car, lookin for a bad bitch
With some ass and tits, yea she gotta be dumb cute
Got her number, text her phone, like "Baby what you doin?"
She was like, "None much, you should come through"
I got dick for days, I got dick for days
Made her take off from work, and gave her dick for days
Push it to my brain, to my temple bitch
And I don't like these hoes, I give'em dick and dipPre-
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>