

# Flamboastin' (Remix)

## E-40, Keak da Sneak & Turf Talk

I step, I step in the "Club" around twelve o'clock (clock)  
Me and my folk (folkers) after the after "Spot" (spot)  
We bought a Remi (Remi) Hennessey, Copasi "Yeah" (yeah)  
Velvet de Vodka and grab my "Yay"  
I love this "Life", what can I "Say" (say)  
Doing this damn "Thang"  
Till' I'm old and "Grey"  
Poppin' these "Speeds" and jacking my "Slacks" (slacks)  
Give some yay "Nigga" (yay nigga)  
That's just how we act (how we act)  
We disobey niggas (disobey niggas) doin' it "Full" (full)  
We shake fake niggas (niggas) If you ain't "Cool" (cool)  
You can't hang wit' us (hang wit' us) all access (access)  
I fuck wit' real niggas (niggas)  
My baby- Beatrice (Trice)  
Mack Dime (ah) uh-hh see and Sir Too Sheezy (sheezy)  
Eight-Ball (uh) Pimp C and Jayo Felony  
Nate Dogg and (all) just to name a few (a few)  
Straight Flam boast, that's what we "Do"  
Flamboastin'yolking, dip-n-flowin'  
Through your neighborhood unseen-n-sparcing  
Gettin' this money cause we never broken  
Roastin' these hoes is all we knowin'  
Flamboastin' From coast to coast  
Flamboastin' That's all we know  
Flamboastin' Watch out hoe  
Flamboastin' Fo' ShiggatyWhoa! Pac Rack or Die (rack or die)  
Please believe, a look that they never check fee (fee)  
Trickle my stark Delly (Jelly) easy finds it wit Nelly (Relly)  
Sickle with my heart round medallion  
Hanging all the way to my belly (belly)  
Lord to devil in housing cause roxing by the gallon  
We vitally known for my spittery see all type of people asking me  
"How you come up with dat shit?" hey but I bought your tape  
Show me how to do that (shit) that damn thing (you wack)  
Now look Mercedes wagons with buck eyes  
Lorenzo Kits with TV's inside  
Twenty inch bling, bling that's platinum  
Jumped out the hummer nigga with the fist to mack em  
This is a parking lot pimping and bitches  
I slap 'em holla at my nigga E-40  
And we gap 'em twenty inch couldn't fit adapt to slap 'em

Get the matching house at over east that's platinum  
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 When I smooth up in a writers block and my pee-en is my enemy  
 (enemy)  
 I hit the orange roughly to enhance my cre-a-tivity (creativity)  
 Hustler on the go (go)  
 Straight up ghetto star "Star" Darnel from 310 (OHH)  
 Niggas glove compartment for my strap  
 Climate control, Air-Conditioner, A/C in the back  
 Interior with a type on my lap  
 Officer Smokey and Mr. Johnny Law swear I sell crack  
 (Swear I sell crack) Artiste Pimp on Rap Professional Highsider  
 With the black screens, dash and who order the sunlight's?  
 Everything black or silver I'm  
 macking  
 Weezy We gat a Beamer that's platinum  
 Supposed to be a Low-Low on 18 and adapting  
 Bitch that's not a movie and nigga we ain't acting  
 Cadillac truck got hot I paint it platinum  
 And I know a bitch in Oakland named Platinum  
 Talk about how she could eat the dick off the platter  
 I'm the #1 stunner bitch and I'm Mack  
 (And I'm Mack, and I'm Mack )  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>