

# John Doe

## Shade Sheist, DJ Quik, Hi-C, AMG & Swift

Feat. amg, dj quik, hi-c, swift

\* from the forthcoming "informal introduction"

yo, it ain't nothin' new (ain't nothin'), just a change in the name  
sheist done came and changed the game unexplained  
ways for days show you how to wait for your pay  
cause when shade fuck up your sales, all your checks delay  
and now niggas mad cause shade can pull up in a jag  
hands free, chaperone all gettin' the door  
and i ain't even interested in stealing your whore  
so why these niggas actin like they wanna marry the floor?  
like they ain't seen me breeze past all the gaurds at the door  
like i'm just wearin' this jacket to be hot  
i flash the juice card, man this shit ain't hard  
and it's the same thing at the same spot

what's my name?

it's john doe

4-5's spittin' up outta the

four door

no return fire cause they

too slow

what's the dilly?

cause we kill for a living

we kill for a livin'

they wanna know why i keep it so simple

i see that they just don't get it like my nextel signal

sheist on some other shit, centinella gutter shit

cards on the table, you can hit me or split

and see now i fucked around and got quik on the shit

so just imagine how many hips break when they dip

and all the excessive paper cuts from counting the grip

and how my legs hurt from humpin' back and forth in the whip

at only 35, coverage is a bitch on a six

and i ain't even got my first plaque yet (plaque yet)

sheist, will still run circles over niggas who want it

and we ain't even gotta make the bets yet

nigga what's my name?

throat-choke a hoe, big giggolo

pimp the world, handcuff your hoe

twurk your girl, when i step into the atmosphere

niggas strapped wit fear, uh!

is he is what i said he is and all

when i pimp bitches all dick and balls

shade sheist nothin' nice, new to the game  
get your money homie, bitch what's my name?  
hey-hey! we gon' hit these niggas where it hurt (uh)  
put the worm in your mouth like a perch (uh)  
when i'm cum boo you gon' need a cert  
bust one, jump in the monte carlo and skirt (skirt!)  
give em naps, give 'em dap, then i holla holla back  
"hey nigga where you goin'?"  
boo i'm checkin' my traps  
yall niggas done shitted and stepped back in it  
i'll fuck a nigga up all i need is five minutes.  
swift, and i pimp hoes like it's a gift  
i got game so you know i'm "the answer" like allen i.  
got your whole style shook like 'quilles or kobe bry'  
while money multiply you haters ask why  
no you can't stop the pimpin' the pimpin' is too fly  
runnin' game on yo wife while you out flossin' your ride  
but she said, "if you ain't busy, or close in the vicinity  
stop on by and come get the thighs."  
it's john doe  
4-5's spittin' up outta the  
four door  
no return fire cause they  
too slow  
what's the dilly?  
cause we kill for a living  
and we hungry nigga

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