

J.A.Y.O. (feat. Ice Cube & E-40)

Jayo Felony

What, what, what, what? To all my niggas and females
That don't give a mad ass fuck, give a fuck at your shit
Get your shit 'cause we ride tonight, any questions?
We just against y'all oppressors, so all you house niggers
Stay in the motherfucking house
'Cause y'all ain't got no business outside anyway E 40, Ice Cube and Jayo Felony
E 40, Ice Cube on my 619 doing my work
The Super Bowl was at San Diego
Sitting back with Felony, Jayo I ride high speed and shoot-outs with the fedder
25 worth of ledda, nicknamed Bambayona
Belted like the rifleman, call me Chuck O'Conner
Gliding, heading towards Mexico sliding with an empty bottle of X.O.
Riding dept play for kept find out where they slept
Scotch taped to the neck, slid on out like a vet
Big old gigantic West Coast niggas tripping on they set Under buckets, new toys, looking out
for the Elroys
Decoys, D-boys, searching for destroys
Cocaine for the bitch made heart pumping cool-aid
Sorrow but Simple Simon ass niggas that call themselves timin' Dictionary rhymin', Princess
Kadymin
Pay me no mind and 25 worth a day grinding
Clockwork, all about my dirt calls
DJ your party 'cause I got scratch like Red Alert We just against y'all oppressors, so don't try to
oppress me
Hold me down and arrest me causing me problems and stress me
Why these punks wanna test me? Why these punks wanna test me?
Why these jealous motherfuckers wanna stress me and test me?
We just against y'all oppressors, so don't try to oppress me
Hold me down and arrest me causing me problems and stress me
Why these punks wanna test me? Why these punks wanna test me?
Why these jealous motherfuckers wanna stress me and test me? Picture about me rolling
through the country
With a spaceship on gold D's taking over the world
Scooping up violator parolees, smoking hash and chronic
And I'm looking locked out in my chucks Cube right behind me, throwing west side up
Not giving a feez-nuck, what? I'm crushing my competition
And you'll soon find out if you're dissing, come along
From the bay to the SD, we stay on a mission
My destination in this game is to have the whole world love me From geri-curl and go-tee and
have them stop the Old E
My 3 wheels and my G's and you're supposed to check out my melody
Trying to get a salary, hoe, give me celery, fool, I'm Jayo Felony

Never stay hungry like my thugs and my hustlers
 Throwing high signing and I'm touching ya
 Put 'em in my zone and my mold
 When I explode, no time to reload
 From yo God to word up, Loc, we got it sewed
 With the E and the W, slanging them over the
 boulder shoulders
 Much love to the north and the south
 Let's take this over, navigators and Range Rovers, don't test me
 Don't test me, nigga, don't test me
 [Incomprehensible], biatch
 Ice Cube forever, bigger and deffer, fuck the oppressor
 Possessor of a mini 14 behind my dresser
 Faze one, blaze one, the representation of my nation
 It's Jay one on the spray gun springing leaks
 In your physique, got nines on you as we speak
 Laughing loud as we eat, you fucking geek in a
 wire
 Test the fire attire that ass, go through the broken glass
 Niggas mash and ask, I'm the last emperor
 The temperature heated remain undefeated
 We waited, we greeted by the motherfucking law
 In the south they say, "Get out the fucking car"
 It's raw, E-40's lyrics fucking caviar, I believe these dirty pigs
 Know who we are, if they pull something start dumping
 Don't say nothing and if they show it on real TV, my niggas love it
 We just against y'all
 oppressors, so don't try to oppress me
 Hold me down and arrest me causing me problems and stress me
 Why these punks wanna test me? Why these punks wanna test me?
 Why these jealous motherfuckers wanna stress me and test me?
 We just against y'all oppressors,
 so don't try to oppress me
 Hold me down and arrest me causing me problems and stress me
 Why these punks wanna test me? Why these punks wanna test me?
 Why these jealous motherfuckers wanna stress me and test me?
 See, there, it is there, so be it
 and you better know it
 E-40, Fonzarelli aka Charlie Hustle, that nigga Ice Cube
 And my big potna out the San Die, San Die, San Di-leggo
 My motherfucking eggo bitch, Jayo Felony
 We slide out in a luxurious ass Winnebago, Winnebago
 Biatch, perkin' up in this hoe, nigga

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>