

Tha Liks & Xzibit

All bitches come and kick it with me
 Weed smokers come and hit it with me
 Alcoholics come and sip it with me
 Uh huh, alcoholics come and hit it with me
 (Tell 'em about yo'self Tash)
 Alkies come and kick it with me
 (I said tell 'em about yo'self Tash)
 Say what? YoI got a passion for fashion, fast cars and livin' triffin'
 A sweet tooth for mic booths hoes and rap life 'n it
 And everybody know Big Tash is unstoppable
 Flashy tashy fly assassin poppin' everything that's poppable
 Pop a collar, pop a wheelie, pop up at yo' house
 Poppin' bottles in your lawn, tell your pops you're goin' out
 Hip-Hop no doubt that's what it's about
 But I'm a tell y'all niggaz once, y'all better read my mouth
 Fuck bein' broke, 'cause bein' broke ain't no joke
 Broke niggaz always askin' to smoke
 Let me bust y'all down with a west coast heater
 If y'all girls is gettin' hot, throw on my wife beater
 Drink a whole litre, get buzzed and clown
 We go might wobble but he don't fall down
 Peace to Dogg Pound, let's have some fun
 The alcoholics in this bitch off that 151I, am a, alcoholic nigga
 Top dollar if you ain't up on it you gotta
 Move back I'm off that 151 right
 Stumblin', throwin' up, just lost my eyesight
 I, am a, alcoholic nigga
 Top dollar if you ain't up on it you gotta
 Bang hoes that want new clothes but get nada
 Ah, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha
 Make 'em shout, now how the fuck we gonna work it out?
 Turn it out, we'll smash and bang and blow a circuit out
 Alkies, we heat the party to the third degree
 Fuck with me, then I'll beat you down verbally
 Here we come, Tha Liks ain't never been the ones to run
 Just for fun, puttin' Remi in our water guns
 Where ya at, puffin' hash in the fuckin' sheetle
 Fuck that, most rappers I don't even really feel 'emLikwid MC's, flow like the breeze blowin'
 through the trees
 You know my steez, I burn bleeds while I count my cheese
 Aiyyo, MackinRo ain't never punkin' out
 Say bro, so nigga what the hell you funk about?

Where you from, you know that Pactown is the city
Dee dum dum, but I'm known to get down to the nitty
Strip club, come here baby, let me see your titties
Give me a dub, naw fuck that, nigga bring a fittyI, am a, alcoholic nigga
Top dollar if you ain't up on it you gotta
Move back, I'm off that 151 right
Stumblin', throwin' up, just lost my eyesight
I, am a, alcoholic nigga
Top dollar if you ain't up on it you gotta
Bang hoes that want new clothes but get nada
Ah, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha, ha haSo for the next twenty seasons, Tha Liks is gettin' even
While we, 'Drop, drop, drop, drop it like', it's freezin'
Party down for no reason, I'll play hoop with the spins
I even celebrate the loss when the other team wins
Fuckin' with my friends, DJ Twinz and Red
You might catch that quick fast two piece with no bread
You heard what he said, yeah, loud and clear
Aiiyo J, where you at? Tash, I'm right the fuck hereListen up, you standin' in the corner
smokin' drinkin'
Empty cup, now you all fucked up with broken thinkin'
DUI, now how the fuck you gon' get home?
Don't even try, I hope you ain't gon' try to drive alone
Watch that curve, 'cause if you do you might lose control
You start to swerve, cruisin', wrappin' shit around a pole
It ain't your day, you in a wheelchair like, oh no
Now you say, I was gonna go professionallI, am a, alcoholic nigga
Top dollar if you ain't up on it you gotta
Move back, I'm off that 151 right
Stumblin', throwin' up, just lost my eyesight
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Bang hoes that want new clothes but get nada
Ah, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>