

# That's Coke

La Coka Nostra

(Everlast)

Yo, I've been rhyming since my daddy's dick first got wet  
Kicked a hole in the womb of my mother then I jet  
Back to the scene of the crime A true master  
mind I'll never do time

(Slaine)

Nah, but I do watch my watch till the second hand stops  
And the bars close down and the records get dropped  
Piss drunk in the parking lot speaking dumb  
Gun all sticky from the Puerto Rican rum

(Ill Bill)

I keep it real like the 80's when we flooded the block  
Stick up kids went from baseheads to suckin' the cock  
The hottest bitch in my projects discovered  
the rock A year later had the monster climbing out of her twat

(Slaine)

This is a stick up I told you you could reach for the sky  
Fuck a chip off the brick or the piece of the pie  
The worst thing they did to the kid was leave  
him alive Now I'm ruthless moving with a reason to die

(Everlast)

The trees got me so high I can't sniff your next line  
My culture's refined I'm heavy on the grind  
I'm hard in the paint My uzi weighs a kilo I'll smack  
you in the face and crack your head like Cee Lo

(Ill Bill)

It's a fact homey eagles don't roam in flocks  
But the eagles that I got will put a hole in your top  
So predictable I'm already knowin' your plot  
It happens so fast you won't even know that you're shot

(Slaine)

Till the concrete is painted with pain  
Cause you bein' dead is the only way they'll ever say  
you were slain Black scully, black bandana, and black coat  
with the co-leader in the House of Pain (that's coke)

(Danny Boy)

You already know what it is It's the pimp, the sniff and the aw shit  
That ain't dandruff homeboy Hell naw that ain't dandruff

All in together now - That's coke (5x)

(Ill Bill)

That's coke in freezer bags hidden in the ferarri  
More raw than Big Daddy Kane spittin' with Marley  
More white than them three bitches sniffin' with Charley  
That's coke like a boston george new year's party

(Everlast)

The motherfuckin' svengali Mob boss got body in the XL Denali With the mossberg shotty Got a full box of shells and a ransom note That ain't gun powder out on my dash (that's coke)

(Slaine)

I'm raw as sushi Belushi's spirit probably is with me I'm Rick James bitch, ask Bobby and Whitney In the hood where the maniacs will rob you to get me Gettin' blown by Paris, Nicole, Lindsey, and Brittney You shittin' me?

All in together now - That's coke (x12)