

99 bottles of malt liquor with 99-cent stickers
Could have 99 Newports, niggas'll still bicker
15 ain't bitter, 40-ounces taught us
To drink quicker. In dungeons with dragons, magical
Elixer by the sixer, but don't let it
Get warm-you've been forewarned. Youngins in the stockroom
Ain't calm, some is armed, chasing MGD
With Boone's Farm, sitting on milkcrates torn
Enterprising pipeheads swarm, seven watches
On their arm cause speakers, broken glass
In the tweeters, chilling coat-space heaters
Sin eat his wifebeater, creatures sweating out liters
Ring of fire, suppliers, alleyway frequent flyers
Rock monsters, real survivors, hustlers
Is born liars, winos, and thieves with problems
Up their sleeves. In Heineken we believe, clean
Green like optimal leaves. Jealousy and greed
What I want ain't what I need

Ayyo

We're sipping, we're drinking, we're falling tipsy in the drunk
en

Searching for the point where enough's enough. For what's
It's worth, who gives a fuck? Just tip your cup

And check me in the back of CJ's, lighting a blunt

We're sipping, we're drinking, we're falling tipsy in the drunk
en

Searching for the point where enough's enough. For what's
It's worth, who gives a fuck? Just tip your cup and

Check me in the back of CJ's, lighting it up

Living raw, cracking jaws. Kirk said, "Keep it out
The store," so it's Big League Chew cracking the jaw

Life in a claw, pints in the park. Sometimes

You eat the bar, sometimes the bar eats you

Drunken words is often true like, "Don't trust no one

In the crew." Didn't believe 'til I seen on the news

He got blown out his shoes in front CJ's

Six shots over loose talk and a five-dollar rock

This ain't for the pity 'cause it wasn't that bad really

Girls wasn't that pretty but let a kid suck their titties

Pour 'til we're shitty, puff 'til the Philly little

Bitty, hit it again, seeds pop out the shit

So smack they feel when I burn my lip

22's was a sip. No need to throw up, we've

Been sick