Now step up, to the King Tee's beer stand And let me know what beer is grand No no wait, I got somebody that might convince ya Hold up hold up wait

Once again it's on, I'm goin out the front do'
Ice Cube in the glass house, headed for the sto'
To get a beer that's better than the rest
The S-T-Period-I-D-E-to-the-S
And it'll put hair on your chest
In the black can, so won'tcha grab a six pack and
Get your girl in the mood quicker
Get your jimmy thicker, with St. Ide's Malt Liquor

Hold up hold up
So when you get a forty, roll to the spot
Hug and kiss your girl and screw the cap off the top
And get a taste of the beer that makes you tingle
And just remember that jingle

Here's something that sweepin the nation by surprise It's that fabulous malt liquor they call St. Ide's