Check this out Hey, I knew this nigga named johnnie walker A nightstalker, a big shit-talker Even though he liked a lot of vodka (say what?) He was from tennessee, sprung off hennessey Makin enemies fast - in l.a.n. they didn't play (what?) He got into a tanque/tangle with +ray+, he had on too much gray Ray had a strawberry sister named daquiri Johnnie politely her ass behind the back three Now, all four uncles e&j wanna tossi Martini and rossi had to get the niggaz off me He got jacked for his dana's, in other words (give it up nigga, give it up!) He caught the nighttrain and blasted his thunderbird With the pistol, him and cisco, couldn't stand him Cause he caught him lickin brandy off his sister named kandi At this point he had more bad luck than a trash truck He lost his girl, remi spent his last buck up Remi caught him shootin game at elayne, so now Flowers and champagne don't mean a damn thang Remi ended up runnin off with martin He was wanted for arson for startin fires in carson So johnnie hired a gun named rum, and paid him 151 and the job got done With a thirty-eight straight to the face He caught him in a six-pack and got they ass back Up close he made 'em post and broke all their glasses (?) and rum threatened their families with matches He felt he needed more men just like gin So he packed his strap and started claimin silver satin From then on in, anybody caught bailin Down seagram's 7 was bound to get sweated Except bartyles and james, cause they was cool He knew 'em from school when they didn't bang and made moves Turns out, he never reached the top

They found his ass at the beach "on tha rox"