

Coolin' on the corner with the cellular phone  
You could tell that the East Bay was his home  
More mail than the rest of the pushers  
Cause he got a TEC-9 in the bushes  
And that's how his shit was handled  
First name Jack, last name Daniels  
Had two boys named E and J  
E had the nine and J the AK  
Clocked on a street called Hennessy  
Rivals with a motherfucker named Ol' E  
E had a bitch and her name was Gin  
Had a nigga named Juice doin' time in the pen  
You couldn't tell that Gin was a bitch though  
Cause she was fuckin' some nigga named Cisco  
E and J knew tonight they'd come  
With two fat niggas named Bacardi and Rum  
They capped Jack's ho and the sight was scary  
The bitch was all bloody and her name was Mary  
Officer Martini wiped up the body  
And all fingers pointed at Rum and Bacardi  
E and J told Jack the whole tale  
So Jack tried to bail Juice out the jail  
But Ol' E had the judge on a payroll clout  
So Jack shot the judge up and broke Juice out  
Now everybody's talkin' 'bout Gin and Juice  
Juice shot Gin cause the bitch was loose  
Now E is shook thinkin' they ain't gonna get me  
I'll round up the posse and call up Mickey  
Mickey was big, he only sold eight balls  
Had 99 niggas up against the wall  
E and J found out he made the call  
So E and J and Jack and Juice nined them all  
They were sent to the morgue and Mickey paid the bill  
Got the money from the bitch workin' Strawberry Hill  
Jack and Juice said Mickey wouldn't survive  
But Mickey was slick he had a Colt 45  
And now he's wonderin' how he got the word  
It was the neighborhood wino Thunderbird  
You wonder how the murder rap got so much juice  
It was 187 proof  
Check it out!

Mickey sent St. Ides after Thunderbird  
Time for the hurricane, E said word  
Thunderbird in an alley way wearin' a beanie  
Tryin' to get a sip from the cop Mr. Martini  
St. Ides screwed off Thunderbird's top  
Spilled his drink and gave a swig to the cop  
But it's too late Martini knows it all  
Mickey and his boy Ol' E were slingin' eight balls  
Of cocaine to the strawberries on the hill  
So when he asked for Juice he got a quick fill  
Mickey had his boy on Bourbon block  
The murderous cop killer Mr. Peppermint Schnapps  
Mickey had this thing about nosy cops  
And it made Mr. Peppermint lose his top  
Martini off duty waitin' for the night train

Didn't know his wife Champagne would ever see him again  
Peppermint Schnapps creepin' with the Colt 45  
Gotta peel his cap 'fore the train arrives  
Gotta stay Lowenbrau here comes the train  
"All aboard!" said the engineers Bartles and Jaymes  
There was a toot from the train and then a gun blast  
Martini fell on the ground there was a big splash  
Mr. Schnapps got up because the cops chased him  
St. Ides and Mickey in a 'vette ready in front of the station  
But you know Jack and Juice was undercover  
And Jack was mad because Mickey shot his lover  
There was big shootout and Mickey got juiced  
He couldn't hang with the 187 proof  
Juice is splattered and St. Ides had took a fall  
And then Endo smoked 'em all  
Check it out!