

No Doubt

Suga Free

Yes, MGD is the beer for me
Ah, MGD is the beer for me, that's right
MGD is the brew for me, that's right, yeah

I'm the Q to the U to the I to the K, okay?
Each day, I play my way, that's the fly way
And I'm older than a motherf*cker, but they still ask me
For my ID, when I buy MGD, feel me?

'Cause I've got [Incomprehensible] in my family, uh huh
And I've got bitches that's finer than Vanity, hmm
Plus I'm not living above my means, buying Rolexes and rings
Flossing cars that I can't afford, lovin' these bitches and whores

You know, I never broke myself to see no hoe
Never did time, never took no pride in bein' cruised
Don't give a f*ck about a pink slip, loose lips, sink ships
Hundred miles at least, when I sign a new lease

I never trick off my fanny with these bitches
You got to be clever, gots to keep your mind on your riches
And stop doin' the things that keep you broke
And keepin' niggaz names in your mouth
That you shouldn't have spoke, no doubt, I'm dope

In this game eight years, some of my peers have moved on
I proceed to succeed, I've stayed within my zone
I'm the baddest motherf*cker, yet it's me that you despise
Look within yourself and find out why you wear that dumb disguise

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Now run and tell 'em what I'm all about

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From the low bottoms to the skies, I got 'em open
On the scrotum they blowin' like it's chronic, high hopin'
The P never leaves, be conceivin' 'em like intercourse
Up in somethin', keep 'em comin', Playa Hamm be the source

Of the force you now witness, and this is just
Another stone in the succession of the nutties I bust
The homies told me don't put no cut on it, keep it raw
If you want 'em bangin', P clique swangin' down the shore

Tricks out here, tryin' to make hits instead of makin it hard hittin'
And perpetratin' frauds when they spittin'
The game is full of twisters and misters quick to do low

Victims of vendettas and busters infraredders, you know

What type of forty it is, when in the presence

Of the G's, pushin' P's, players, we be the essence
For life, it's the JB and pimpin' Carl
When LTD we havin' it all, no doubt

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Now I'ma tell ya straight up, one nigga planned on havin' hands on
Messin' with what I stand on, but trick you find to get ate up
I feel like a [Incomprehensible] but this pimp ahead of me
Has [Incomprehensible] to within an inner trace of the mind
Disintegrates her kind like battery acid

You never got no money from a hoe or seen my max
[Incomprehensible] buddy be somethin' broke
I'm a pimp, but you don't know
You better stand up, now empty out your purse I told you
Get out, I don't trust your ass, now throw your hands up

Take it to the bump-bump-be-ba-dump
Dip, give me my chips, witchcraft
Now let me see what I can check you with now

Excuse me baby but, didn't I look you in your eyes
And tell you what you was?
Told you somebody sent you, but this here's what a pimp does

Ho, what, you can't see me with it, why, probably 'cause
I stay G'd up from the street up
And subject to make your trick, go get it

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Now let my man press like some dookie in your mouth

DJ Quik, Hi-C, Tony Lane, stay in somethin'
Playa Hamm, oh, Bubba Brown, Clue Dog, Peter Gunz as well
El DeBarge, what's up, baby?
Ain't nothin' but a party up in here, yeah
See my fingernails done, baby
Ahh, watch how your pants feel damp, look out, girl