Daaam!

Tha Alkaholiks

Alkaholiks got the freaks that'll make you say Alkaholiks got the freestyle to make you say Alkaholiks got the rhymes that'll make you say Everytime I make a jam make you wanna say E-Swift test the rocket launcher, let's blow up the spot Show em what we got for the ninety-flow shot I'm the, brown bomber droppin verbal scuds I write rhymes while my momma peel the skin off the spuds This ain't baseball, naw, the Liks won't slump So make room, for the crew with beats that hump Yo, I'm the baddest man with a hit since Willie Mays I'm playin for the A's, O.G. was right cause "Rhyme Pays" I walk through a rainstorm, I didn't even get wet I was bailin through Hell I didn't even bust a sweat So you must have a loco-motive, I mean a crazy reason To wanna step up, it's sucker punk season Bring it on young one, so you can get done I got mo' styles than the miles to the sun Ninety-three million, five thousand flows And here's one more for the hoes

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Geyeah, Alkaholiks for ninety-fo' Makin more dutch than Ross Perot Check it out, yeah Like that, Xzibit all in your grill Hah, that's that nigga Xzibit, yeah Cause in ninety-four It's all about the flowws, the hoes and the forty-o's, nigga!

Kick your, dopest rhyme I'll break it up like 3rd Bass I'm from the crew that sets it off by sprayin beer in your face So the ninety-four to them I pour my niggaz that remember means I'm steppin to the mic with lyrics colder than December The liquidator with the hardcore demanor's bustin out the perpetrators I see through em like a Zima So I'm never caught between a hard place and a rock Cause I kill rhyme bandits bare handed like Mr. Spock I told chief not to start no beef He tried to shoot me with his gun I caught the bullet with my teeth Cause I'm stronger than the bull that's on the Schlitz Malt Liquor Hittin up your cities with the Alkaholik sticker Cause I feel like bustin loose It's the wicked pain inflictor with the Mickey's deuce deuce Droppin rhymes like a boulder on the twenty-one and older That's what your momma with my picture tattooed on her shoulder So rap artists, "Get ready to rumble!" Cause I got lyrics up my sleeve that slam harder than Mutumbo I heard your demo tape that shit was faker than a scam While I be droppin shit that make you say

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(2x)

I've been told that my style is so cold it make your nose run and j I make the ladies say, "Make money money!" I used to have a curl but I cut my shit real low Cause every weekend I had a spin on the pillow Watts, Willabrooke, even shook, when I took A fresh-ass hook out my notebook "Dan-na-dah, dan-na-dah" - I love sports I even watch soccer and the girls on the tennis courts You try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall Cause I been movin ahead since the day I learned to crawl Y'all, aww shit, let me make a wish I wish all the bunk MC's turn to fish So I could just hook em, take em home and cook em That's how I floss yo pass the hot sauce When I walk down the streets I leave my feetprints in the concrete, cause I'm fat meanin, I'm so complete Like a freak on an elevator I'ma fuck you up It's the Ro, with the, inebiriated flow I hate to boast but I'm the host with most And I'm ghost, here's a toast to my people's from coast to coast

It's like that It's like this uh, it's like that It's like this uh, it's like that Well it's like this uh, it's like that Like that, word up, Alkaholiks X to the Z Xzibit in the motherfuckin place, yeah Let me shout it out once, once, once

To my nigga King Tee you don't stop To my nigga Diamond D you don't stop TO my nigga DJ Pooh you don't stop To my nigga J-Ro you don't stop To that nigga E-Swift you don't stop To that nigga D Pimp you don't stop To my nigga, all, across the board This is how it go and I won't leave you, sore Uh, the freestyle flow dicks Rico's in the house and I'm from the fuckin Liks Don't perpetrate or you get perpetrated Rico's in the house yes yes I liquidate the whole set up, your whole damn crew'll get wet up Nineteeen ninety-four's in the house, we won't let up Yes, the freestyle flow on and on...