I knock 'em knock 'em out the park when other rappers are hitting bunts I'm a togger not a fogger step on hunts and don't do stunts I got soul power never took a cold shower Never had a girlfriend the color of cooking flour You can call me sleazy 'cause my rhymes are kinda greasy Some brothers wear curls, 'cause it ain't easy being peasy Like a kung-fu flick, I stick you in the dick, with my toothpick Tell 'em rick (you hit them harder than a fuckin' brick) I like clothes and hoes but like 'em better in the sheets I rock more beats than Jesse Owens ran track meets Amazing feets move, they happen everyday When the ro to the j bring his ass out to play I weight one-eighty but I'm, fat I ki-uh-kick up dust when I bust like a cap Tha alkaholik crew, and what we're here to do Is rock a show, knock a hoe, and crack another brew

Make room, for the crew with beats that thump Make room, for the crew with beats that thump Make room, for the crew with beats that thump Tunes hittin hard enough to ditch your trunk It's the licks baby, it's the licks It's the licks baby, it's the licks

The super, duper, gets it poppin' with the quickness King tee and the alkies straight gettin' down to business It's all about the liks 'cause we're heavy on the kicks But we're easy on the treble (adjust my mic level) So fools can here me mic checkin' all the way in china The skills you can't front on, tha alkaholik rhymer Could rip a show up to' up so I always flex my talents But my words don't be slurrin', I never lose my balance But that's 'cause I'm slick tossin bottles like a discus The liks could rock a party from Halloween to christmas That's why I'm screamin' on mc's like I'm onyx I'm hooked on gin and tonics like your momma's hooked on phonics So when we steppin' through, with the thirty-two of brew Niggas better make way for the alkaholik crew When we're steppin' through, with the thirty-two of brew Niggas better make way for the alkaholik crew

Make room, for the crew with beats that thump Make room, for the crew with beats that thump Make room, for the crew with beats that thump Tunes hittin hard enough to ditch your trunk It's the licks baby, it's the licks It's the licks baby, it's the licks

First you gotta have respect, money comes next
After you get those, come the hoes and the sex
Girl you keep askin bout the niggas in my crew
Yeah I'm down with pooh, but what's up with me and you
Cause I don't give a fuck whose your cousin who could fuck

Cause I just wanna fuck, damn I wanna fuck
So unlock the gate and make room for the heavyweight rapper
The slim light skinned coochie slapper
Pull over to the side so I can roll up the indo
Got the bitch head bumpin' on the front window
Wham, bam, I spanked you ma'am
I wonder how they make these rubbers from the skin of a lamb
I blow into the mic when I check it
Had hoes gettin' naked way before I made a record
I smoked a gang of liquor, I drink a gang of boom
Like ted, I gotta zoom zoom so make room

Make room, for the crew with beats that thump Make room, for the crew with beats that thump Make room, for the crew with beats that thump Tunes hittin hard enough to ditch your trunk It's the licks baby, it's the licks It's the licks baby, it's the licks

Ah yeah, ah yeah, tha alkaholiks Yo, before we bail We gotta give a shout out to the crew That gets the party poppin' Tha alkaholik crew

Old english
Is in the house, and uh
What about mickey's? is in the house, and uh
St. ide's
Is in the house, and uh
Crazy horse
Is in the house, and uh
Genuine draft
Is in the house, and uh
What about red bull
Is in the house, and uh
Colt .45
Is in the house, and uh
King cobra
Ain't in the house, and uh