

Verse One: E-Swift

Hoes on my nuts just because of my position  
Can't fade the bitches that's always bitchin  
Love to kick beats, rock rhymes on occasion  
Down with the niggaz that the hoes keep pagin  
Gimme gimme gimme my gin and super-sak  
Then, let me hit the doobie, can't fuck with the rock  
Bust one shot if you're (with me with me)  
Niggaz swing back don't (hit me hit me)  
I can freak freak the funk the funk funk  
And hit skins all night if I wanna when I'm drunk  
Can't fade the pop pop pop goes the nina  
Tha Liks be rockin shows from New York to Pasadena  
When it comes to rhymes -- god damn I can rock em  
When it comes to boots -- god damn I can knock em  
Got mad flavor so do me a favor  
and bump that shit it's the motherfuckin Liks!

Verse Two: Field Trip

Aiyyo, I cut like a ginsu, I been through, hell  
and back, stabbers get swell  
Tossed from my balls  
Bitches lick the crush off my balls  
Pause, yo  
I'm lickin off walls  
to scatter, nigga this is theory  
and my shit is kinda fatter  
Stagger, cause I got shanked by a dagger  
Yo you can't fuck with the Wild Wild West  
I'm a shady ass nigga and I slit you like stress  
They say ballers only sport Guess  
But that's a motherfuckin lie cuz I got a pair of Levi's  
Niggaz rollin thick like a New York steak  
Field Trip on the beach (now got your momma on some pancakes)  
I know you sayin (damn that little nigga's dope)  
I got a loaded tec nine under my motherfuckin coat  
Niggaz wanna jack the back, never nope  
I stick my gat down your throat, and tell your ass no

Verse Three: Tash

The forty's kickin in I gotta drain my main vein  
Got drinks in my freezer bust styles I can't explain  
And the name of my group ain't changin cuz it fit us  
Hit us, one time, for my cats that ain't with us  
On the down low drinkin whiskey in the basement  
If a sample won't clear I substitue with a replacement  
(One two ya don't stop when it hits two o'clock  
You can't buy the alcohol so you drink soda pop  
Like that and uhh, it's like that  
Sometimes it's like that)

[King Tee] Yeah, yeah, yeah, ay  
How y'all like that one right there?  
Y'all like that one?  
Yeah, that's my boys  
Them my boys Tha Alkaholiks yaknowhat!msayin?