

## A.L.T. & The Lost Civilization

### "Spike the Punch"

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[A.L.T.] (Verse 1) Spike the punch The definition of a rap jam An emcee is on the stage, and I'm ready to slam It's A.L.T., I got the mic, I got the info I'm gettin' crazy with the hotties, hypin' bodies with a nympho Feelin' tipsy, plus I'm gettin' lips, G When I'm in a rhyme, yo, the time kind of slips me Cause the punch is spiked up The crowd is hyped up The last emcee got wiped up And we don't need the coppers It's just me, a bunch of women and a lot of hip hopsters All the ladies in the house With the mini-skirts and a low-cut blouse Lettin' it in, and I will turn it out Because the body went ZIP and BOOM about Now You wanna get it on, I got a hunch Give it a chance, just dance, and you'll be Spikin' the punch [Crowd] SPIKE THE PUNCH [A.L.T.] Spikin' the punch [Crowd] SPIKE THE PUNCH SPIKE THE PUNCH [A.L.T.] Spikin' the punch (Verse 2) "Just dance," is what I requested Big breasted, I should be arrested For what I'm thinkin', drinking A big fat glass Lookin' at the honey with a big phat ass The outin' to the middle The middle of the riddle She was lookin' fly, but I wouldn't play a little Kittle fell in love, so I had to think quick Said a slick rhyme, now the chick is on my Dickies Style pants is what I'm wearin' Black Vans, locs, flannel shirt, and my hair in A net Now, I never played a cholo I'm just a Mexican kid, and I had to go solo As for the rhymes, I got a bunch And if you give me the chance to dance, I'll be Spikin' the punch [Crowd] SPIKE THE PUNCH [A.L.T.] Spikin' the punch [Crowd] SPIKE THE PUNCH SPIKE THE PUNCH [A.L.T.] We'll be spikin' the punch (Verse 3) [A.L.T.] Here we go, I'm on a go, I'm on the flow Lookin' for the hon's with the buns, and she gotta be a whole Lot of woman, but she gotta give it up You see You only live once, so come on, honey, live it up Home boys, if you want it for lunch Then say, "Spike the punch" [Men] SPIKE THE PUNCH [A.L.T.] Ay yo, ladies, if you wanna get crazy Say, "Spike the punch" [Ladies] SPIKE THE PUNCH [A.L.T.] Here we go, I'm a hit the store by 4:10 I got Tequila and the whisky and the 90 Proof gin Then I mix it all together Clever And if you don't wanna taste, cool Whatever I don't wanna push it But if you wanna push it Then we can get sneaky, kind

of freaky on the cushion Pushin' And I'll do it to the  
groove {\*saxophone\*} Yeah, smooth And then I'll eat  
her for lunch And if you give me the chance to dance,  
we'll be Spikin' the punch [Crowd] SPIKE THE PUNCH  
[A.L.T.] Spikin' the punch [Crowd] SPIKE THE PUNCH  
SPIKE THE PUNCH [A.L.T.] We'll be spikin' the punch  
[Both] SPIKE THE PUNCH [Men] SPIKE THE PUNCH  
[Ladies] SPIKE THE PUNCH [Men] SPIKE THE PUNCH  
[Ladies] SPIKE THE PUNCH [Men] SPIKE THE PUNCH  
[Ladies] SPIKE THE PUNCH [Men] SPIKE THE PUNCH  
[Ladies] SPIKE THE PUNCH [Men] SPIKE THE PUNCH  
[Ladies] SPIKE THE PUNCH [Men] SPIKE THE PUNCH  
[Ladies] SPIKE THE PUNCH [Men] SPIKE THE PUNCH  
[Ladies] SPIKE THE PUNCH [Both] SPIKE THE PUNCH

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