

## Beautiful Creatures

### "40's Callin"

Visit "[40's Callin](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah, I heard you callin me, tonight, it's gon' be me  
and you  
You know, I just can't wait,  
to wrap my lips around you, yeah, you know how we do  
it

(Eclipse)

It ain't nothin but an everyday thang for Eclipse  
A lil' forty-ounce love  
A sweet chick, tryna' tighten up my grip to fit  
But cottonmouth got me trippin and I'm 'bout to have a  
fit and split  
But I can hear it in the distance (callin)  
And I just can't resist this  
Pitcher me a case of the funky malt liquor  
I figure, beer belly and drinkin and my belly's steady  
gettin bigger  
But my realas, love when we get a case  
So they can trip when they get a little bitty taste  
Of the crisp and cold and golden  
Fo' sho' I gotta get my 4-0, I follow my nose and  
Rollin to the liquor store to decide  
What kinda forty I'ma get to keep my satisfied  
Grab one, it's time to kick it in my city  
Ain't no stallin, 'cause you know the 40's callin

(Hook)

The 40's callin for me, I can hear it callin  
The 40's callin for me, I can hear it callin me  
The 40's callin for me  
The 40's callin for me

(Pit)

Chokin for smokin can give you cottonmouth  
Chill before you blaze up another, take some time out  
Go get you a 40, captizin  
Let me give a toast for every real loc,  
that I know and don't know, drinkin a 4-0  
I'm a capital M, A-L-T liquor drinker  
With a pack a Jolly Ranchers case my breath start  
stinkin

Yeah I kicks it like this, I kicks it like that y'all  
But ain't no real kickin it unless the 40's involved  
Whatever's clever, sky's the limit, yeah I'm feelin my  
fluid  
My homie yellin in the bathroom, drinkin the toilet  
Music bumpin, hoochies laughin, yeah we kick it since  
Sicx style  
And I'm feelin proud about the park in a lil' while  
But first let the Pit head to the fridge  
Oh no, ain't no mo', gotta head to the sto'  
Twelve 40's ain't enough, the way this parties pacin  
So me and Platinum be back with 'bout 12 cases

(Hook)

(Playboy 7)

Fifteenth of the month  
It's just another case when we drink a case, one after  
one  
But sometimes when I'm busy I can't hear it  
Sometimes when I'm workin I can't hear it  
But when I do it true it sounds like this  
'Playboy, twist me off and give me a kiss'  
And I oblige, even though I don't drink it for the taste  
I reminisce when I done drink 40's and ??? from ???  
And occasionally y'all, we all done went overboard  
Heard twirlin and 'erlin and prayin to the Lord  
It ain't that 40 that did it, it's your lack of restraint  
So if you can't hold yo' liquor fool, then you shouldn't  
drank  
Some people get full and trip (I don't)  
Some people get full and make babies (I see)  
Some people get full and slip (I won't)  
Some G's get full and mack ladies (and that's me)

(Hook)

Visit [Beautiful Creatures](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.