Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Doomsday Productions "40's Callin"

Visit "40's Callin" on 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

[Eklipse]

It ain't nothin but an everyday thang for Eklipse

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 <u>Doomsday Productions</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.