

Geto Boys

"My Malt's Playin Tricks On Me"

Visit "[My Malt's Playin Tricks On Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Scarface] I sit alone in my four cornered room
eatin' the wind dinner [DJ Ready Red] Ha ha, chill out
man We're doin' the St. Ides Commercial [Scarface]
Word? [DJ Ready Red] Yeah, St. Ides, check it out
[Scarface] Pick up a brew, read the sticker And make
sure it says St. Ides Malt Liquor Cause if it don't You
ain't gettin' what you're payin' for St. Ides is the team
I'm playin' for But remember there's limit thru Don't get
too full or sure you'll be finished dude [Willie D]
Scarface, you can say that boy Cause I'm drinkin' the
St. Ides and Willie D is gettin' bull Of the bear, lets
empty the place Why is that? Cause I like that smooth
taste St. Ides the Don When it comes to fun it's number
one Like yo, get you some [Bushwick Bill] I got mine,
watch me rushin' St. Ides brew, the crooked I gets me
bustin' Four-Double-O-Z and I'm straight Cause that's
all Bushwick get tolerate St. Ides always run up on you
If you're drinkin' somethin' else Your mind is playin'
tricks on you

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