

Brotha Lynch Hung "Licker"

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[Chorus] **Fades In**

So if you wanna get fucked up
Pour some licker in your cup
When you pass out or throw up homey
Then you had enough
And I don't wanna drink alone
Don't wanna go no home
Grab your cup and get fucked up
Toss it back and now it's on

[Eklyps]

Sittin in the studio making up some proper beats
Drinkin Ol' E, sippin Gin and some Hennessy
I hear a knockin' at the front door
Who could it be? A hoe?
Open up and I say, "Hey"
She got Courvoisier, Tanqueray and grandma Ile
Enough to set the night off
So baby turn the light off
And take them panties right off
Let's get raw
Oooh I like the way your sippin on that glass of
Tanqueray
Got the licker talkin dirty words to me
Sayin, "Fuck me, I'm ready"
Pour me another shot of Henny
Before I hit that ass, I'm puttin on a beanie
And proceed to bring that freak out up in her
Aint nothin that do that like licker

[Chorus]

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And I don't wanna drink alone
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[Crook Cilla]

I started with the Ol' E

Then it graduated to the Hennessy VSOP
Rollin blunts in a cheesy
Chokin on a steezy
Smoke that Tobacc for the weezy
Bend to the curb
G smash to the block, don't stop
Get another 5th and pop the top
Bless the bottle, hit the throttle
What's up to the folks, I'll see you tomorrow
Right now we good, I'm goin to the woods
I got a little bitch with some Henny and bud
I can't get stuck
Drink lightly, Tonight might be the night she choose me
Dank with the Uzi
When I'm all this scummy and sloppy
Don't try to stop me, I'm not me
It's from the licker and fire weed
Can't stop drinkin
What's wrong with me?
I know I can handle the weed
If I couldn't, I'd go to sleep
But this licker won't let me be
Far from the normal, I'm feelin horrible
Hurl sensations got control
My stomach's swole, Full from the licker
Optimo's got my mind blowed
But I'm at this hoe
Tryin to find out what the is she talkin bout
Could it have been from her house?
Or could it have been from bustin nuts in her mouth?
I done fucked around and got bit
Hit it more and I aint gonna remember shit
I done drank too much
And now I'm sick, Fuckin with this silly bitch

[Eklypss]

Let's go to the licker store
Call us up another hoe
Stack up on some alcohol
Before we make them coochie calls
Now I know I've been drinkin but I don't give a fuck
I got two D.U.I.'s
I get one more, I'm stuck
Headed up the G-Times
Bitches on the way and they all fine
Six niggaz deep and we rollin in a Lincoln
Everybody's drinkin
Oooh I just can't wait to make it back
So we can get fucked up
Sittin back with the honeys
Drinkin with mami

I'm feelin cool now
Know what to do now
Grab your broads and we headed to the room now
If you drink too much
Then your ass gonna get sicker
Don't nothing do that like licker

[Chorus]

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