

King Tee "On Tha Rox"

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[king tee]

Check this out

Hey, I knew this nigga named johnnie walker

A nightstalker, a big shit-talker

Even though he liked a lot of vodka (say what?)

He was from tennessee, sprung off hennessey

Makin enemies fast - in l.a.n. they didn't play (what?)

He got into a tanque/tangle with +ray+, he had on too much gray

Ray had a strawberry sister named daquiri

Johnnie politely her ass behind the back three

Now, all four uncles e&j wanna tossi

Martini and rossi had to get the niggaz off me

He got jacked for his dana's, in other words

(give it up nigga, give it up!)

He caught the nightrain and blasted his thunderbird

With the pistol, him and cisco, couldn't stand him

Cause he caught him lickin brandy off his sister named kandi

At this point he had more bad luck than a trash truck

He lost his girl, remi spent his last buck up

Remi caught him shootin game at elayne, so now

Flowers and champagne don't mean a damn thang

Remi ended up runnin off with martin

He was wanted for arson for startin fires in carson

So johnnie hired a gun named rum, and paid him

151 and the job got done

With a thirty-eight straight to the face

He caught him in a six-pack and got they ass back

Up close he made 'em post and broke all their glasses

(?) and rum threatened their families with matches

He felt he needed more men just like gin

So he packed his strap and started claimin silver satin

From then on in, anybody caught bailin

Down seagram's 7 was bound to get sweated

Except bartyles and james, cause they was cool

He knew 'em from school when they didn't bang and

made moves

Turns out, he never reached the top

They found his ass at the beach "on tha rox"

{*ocean, sound of seagulls, closing dj scratch*}

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