

Lunik

"X. O"

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Chorus: 1x

Would ya quit fuckin my high off
Cause it's got to be the muthafuckin boss loss
Heavy to the metal, drinking X.O., nothin but x.o

Verse 1:(Numskull)

I'm broke, you broke, we all broke
So let's take our broke asses to the sto'
And steal another bottle of X.O.
I'm feelin so faded, broke wit a album
But bitches on my dick like I ate it
I'm use to smellin fish, but not that kind
Look you's a hoochie, wanna do me, at least try to act fine
Cause i'm the nigga wit the best hand
You poochie, you look like my pitbull stretch the fuck
Out your stretch pants
You fuckin up my drunk a lot
I get the drunk talk, sick wit, ly, ly, ly
All I need is X.O. to set me in, bitch I don't need
Yo pussy fought by most men&lesbian;'s
Soon as I get home, i'ma take a hope lift to the dome
Shit, another civilization, i'm just another
Drunk hoodlum under one nation

Chorus: 2x

Verse 2:(Yukmouth)

Bitch, you wanna suck on my dang, dang
Drink all my drank, drank
Who's in the ja'causezi, all hoochie's
Suckin all on my doobie, be poppin coochie
But only if ya lonely baby bubba
Then she said do you got the rubber
Got the covers out the closet, another flawless victory
A bitch ain't shit to me, she was history
Soon as my nigga Nut come threw wit Num, Dru, Chris
And Richie Rich we on some new shit
I knew this, bitch was a groupie from the giddy-go
Really though, wanna be all in a nigga video
But silly ho, you know you got to fuck all of us

Pimps, playa's, hustla's, balla's, shot caller
Call the shits, top notch blazin
Got a cock caved in like squashed raisin's
Stay in the ho, so fa sho we runned a train
All them nuts slangs on her neck like a gold chain

Chorus: 2x

Verse 3:(Yukmouth)

Back in '88, a nigga was staright
All in the car case, face above e
Four d o, z, s, o.p, whatever it be
Pass that shit to me
Gin&juice; get loose of duece duece&bless; tea
Kick it wit the fourty less, sick wit it posse
Got me fillin my body up like Carlos Rasi
Hurricane, slurricane, some smoke cane
May not take the chronic to the chain and won't change

(Numskull)

You can't even if you smoke cane
You won't get high as me, drink my jugs
Off the st.ides, see I can't even spell it
Even though I didn't drink that day, but you'll
Damn sho smell it, I dare you to come threw wit
No drink bitch, i'll who-ride you, cause my shirt
Drink more then I do, i'm lit, still lit
That's how we do this weird shit, bits
Of remi and shit, so I ain't fuckin wit you bitch

Chorus: 3x

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