

People Under The Stairs "The Suite For Beaver"

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Dialogue

Mike, Mike pick up the phone man.

This is Roscoe, down here at the club punk.

Come on man I'm throwin' a party tonight, man ya got ta be there man.

I don't want to hear none of your shit. We gonna have ladies,

we gonna have a whole lot of drinks, we gonna clean ya table off

for ya too man.

I told ya boy, he said he was comin' down there man justÂ...

get on in to it man you know?

Don't be sittin' around, lookin' like you a clown man, get on down here and party down.

Shit, see ya later man.

Double K talking

This old manÂ...tryn' to party, shit man I'm tryn' to go chill man,

get my smoke on, make it a couple weeks man, not dealin' with shit.

You know what I'm sayin' man? I don't even feel like partyin' manÂ...

it's just last time I partied man, motha fuckers throwin' up,

motha fuckers fightin' and shitÂ...DJ was whackÂ...

damn bout to party by myself man. Just sit back here and chill out,

smoke a little dope.

Maybe I'll just chill out (???) and let him see what's goin on a lil later, you know? What?

I'ma take out the trash in a minute man, leave me alone.

(Double K)

I live an analog lifestyle, sometimes it's wild

I wake up to see the sun to hear my thoughts start to pile up

Man it's rough bein' a young cool man

Don't want to hear nobody tryn' to tell me what they

thinkin' andÂ...

Thinkin' and shammin', thinkin' that they jammin' and
not

It's a hot day, so I proceed to go my way
Out of contact, turn up the beats and start to zone out
The phones ringin', I knock the phone out
I'm bout to throw (ifÿ???) out, I need a little ism for my
Friday

Hit my nigga up, told him I'm on my way
But before I got where I was goin', pages started
flowin'

This freak from around the way, the bitch was mind
blowin'

But no time for her, I'm on some cool out shit
Coped my bag, hit the pad, sit back and watch the
loops flip

I'm in the middle of a head nod when all the sudden
The power went off, soon as I hit the kick button
Now, Double K ain't afraid of no ghost and I know
I ain't trippin' on this Bombay smoke
I'm about to post and keep blowin' until my mind is shut
But yoÂ...that was real weak right there

Thes One

It's been on of those weeks, stressed infrequently
Scrougin' up money, payin' rent in DWP
My girl mood swingin', actin' funny, didn't test her
Left for the studio but broke a compressor
Rock the show on Tuesday, promoter didn't pay me
Said y'all never work again, and this here city of L.A.
So the middle finger I flip and then my jeans rip
I order jumbo jack but they gave me fish and chips
That was last night and now I'm like ready to drink
Forget the dirty laundry and the dishes in the sink
Cuz the party life is like nuthin' else and if ya got a lotta
problems
Put your shit on the shelf and let yaself go, I felt no
Worries as I slid out south to Crescent Heights where
the Double stay
Hit out on the block and I arrive,
Walk in, jive talkin', slappin' the five
It's time for the party life

Dialogue

Yeah, you know I'm bout to go out tonight, me and
Chris.

Yeah Chris that I rap with, yeah that guy.

Yeah we gon, we gon go down to this club tonight and
probably hang out.

I be home a little later on. Yeah, yeah I fed the dogs.

Yeah, yeah I cleaned up. Yeah I quit. Ok. Yeah I'll be

back.

Yeah we partyin' tonight, we partyin' alright, I'll see you later.

Thes One

What up Double? Yo that's a dope beat.

Man I heard there was a spot, poppin' off down the street

We could crash and smash a free long island iced tea

Heard the bartender is a fan of the P

Double K

Haaa, sounds like a mother, my brother

Let me get my smashes, wait til my t-shirts clean

We can ride up the block, time choice with big hat

(ifÿ???)

Steady sippin' here mumblin', man what's that

Thes One

I think I hit a little somethin' just to wet my whistle

Don't touch the silver bullet, I'm drinkin' the miller missile

And I reminisce a little bout the days of old

When I used to drink it all down or so I'm told

But whatever I start the car, raise the break lever

Never swerve, pull up to the club, we hit the curb

Dialogue

Damn man, what the fuck you doin' man?

ShitÂ...drinkin' and drivin' boy,

you know how we do it man, lets go,

go on in there and cool out you know.

Yeah, you got your wallet? You saw the Lakers yesterday right?

HahaÂ... Mike, hey what's up Mike and Chris,

what's goin' down man?

Big Al what's up boy?

Man you know just been doin' it tonight right fellas?

We got these drinks together,

we got these ladies and tables all cleaned off.

Man let's come on in here and party tonight man, come on.

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