

## Alpha

### "It's the Nuts"

Visit "[It's the Nuts](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Little kid)

It's the Beatnuts

()

Hey world, come here (2x)

What you thought, I couldn't afford another drink  
So I went up the bar, solo, bottle  
Watch me slide, through the crowd in place  
To chill backstage, anybody acts strange  
smack them with the black gauze

I flow smooth to this, while you don't even know how to  
move to this  
but it is the Beatnuts, we don't have to proof shit  
Anything we drop is the shit, certified blazing  
it ain't honeys like Marie Jason,  
bless and seven days like a hollow Daisin

After each show, the telle is like a peepshow  
Doggie steelo, is how we hit each Ho  
If I don't get you now, I'ma gonna get you next tour  
Shortie looking like she wants to explore  
Shortie looking like she wants to have sex raw  
Shortie looking like enough of that, enough of that

Dull as they seem none of that, you don't got a ride  
home  
Call your mother back, it's like that  
Follow the rules and later you can swallow the jewels  
Bragging to your girlfriends  
How you sucked it and I fucked it in the mini-chopper  
Cause she just wanna have fun like Cyndi Lauper

Chorus:

It's the niggers that you play is hate to see  
You know they run up in your girl from 1-2-3  
It's the nuts (2x)

In the crib, in the club, and the SUV  
It's the Shhh you wanna hear every place you be

It's the nuts (2x)

()

How much you wanna bet? I get as close as i wanna get  
Everybody gets tough, see if I bled  
Catch me in the club sittin in the shadows, bottle of J.D.  
Surrounded by some bad ho's treat them bitches like  
bodyarmour,  
If there is beef in the club I shoot right through your  
body mama  
Why everybody hates so much? It's real out here but I  
can only take so much  
I'm everything you love to hate  
You man, you only want that fake (2x)

Chorus

Ah, Yo, what it is, what it is, can I touch this up a  
syndrom  
Yo like my addicts can i drug this up  
Drift flow to be sporadic, strictly bombs and such  
How much for these fanatics want the dome and the  
gut, gone to clutch  
Watch how these chickers jump and double like ducks  
and then what  
How these niggers walk and duck in their trucks  
(What's the drive?)  
Yo, I'm gonna keep you guessing your toes, ah yo fuck  
the gun play  
Just some niggers and ho's for some party and shit  
La-di-da-di shit, a niggers live to clip,  
A lady lives to dick and that shit  
Now the party goes cardio vasccio, cermonial masteral  
To keep that factual, keep that a hundred nuts  
Bust them with whatever yo, show off the hook  
You crooks just stand shook, blow you niggers to bits  
If you witnessed the fits, strictly kick the hits  
On and on the shit, like what

Chorus

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