

Alkaholiks

"Let It Out"

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Intro:

That's the Alkaholiks functions, conjunction junction
The remix version for all the brothers out there
that got shit on they chest and just wanna let it out

[Tash]

ANything you could do I could do fresher
WHen I'm on the microphone I rock the shit without no
pressure
Cause I snuck my forty ounce past the bouncer with
the stun gun
I gots to get some lyrics off my chest so let me run one
Cause who's bad? Not Michael Jackson when I asked
him
I even rock the mic for seven days with Toni Braxton
It's the, Liks, rockin like a six point six
So while I be scoopin bitches you rush the porno flicks

[J-Ro]

For reals, I gots more skills than an occupation center
I got your hoe cookin my dinner
Action, lights and cameras ain't needed
Indeed it's, the nigga that be gettin rappers heated
I'm J-Ro, and my style is darker than a mole
My rhyme is so hot you got to stop drop and roll
All the Liks releases, become masterpieces
Oh jeezus, my style is sick like pork greases

Chorus:

And I can't holt it in [I can't hold it in]
I gotta let it all out [I gotta let it all out]
They'll say I can't hold it in [I can't hold it in]
I gotta let it all out [I gotta let it all out]

They'll say I can't hold it in [I can't hold it in]
I gotta let it all out [I gotta let it all out]
They'll say I can't hold it in [I can't hold it in]

I gotta, I gotta let it all out

[J-Ro]

I get in em when I sin em, the Alkaholik venom
I fold your clothes with your body still in em
The rhymes I got, hit like Ronnie Lott
The only way you take my spot is with a shot
I grab rappers by the hand and make sure they
understand
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