

Alkaholiks

"Likwit"

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Verse One: Tash

I hang MC's with my noose, watch me get loose
The nigga flippin more styles than Snapple got juice
Cause I'm too hot to handle, got more soul in my pinky
Than a niggy pickin his afro and I left the skin not stinky
The freshest, yes it's, the rhymer with the bottle
Kickin it with my homie like Lamont do with Rollo
Live at the Apollo, they still couldn't do it
Cause even in New York the crew be buzzin off the fluid
So testing [one], testing [two], testing [three]
Too much Olde E will make you pee
As you can see I'm the Alkaholik tipsy off the whiskey
Get with the clippers never nappy like Misty
I didn't grow dreads, cause dreads is for the rastas
Tha Alkaholik click straight knockin out imposters
Gots to roll deep like ants at a picnic
Get with the crew that's flowin like Likwit

Verse Two: J-Ro

Every night I pray to god please, no more wack MC's
I catch a few z's, wake up and bust these
I get over like a high jumper, freaks be on my weinie
Cause they know I'm packin more shit than Bandini
The freshest on the map servin raps with all fixins
E-Swift does the mixin, pockets fat like Rickie Nixon
[Ain't no party like a Alkaholik party]
So don't be a nitwit, get with the Likwit
[ah yeah, ah yeah] Yeah a little louder a little louder a
little louder
One two one two yeah just like that, yo
Yo, [flowin like Likwit]
Ahh yeah [ahh yeah ahh yeah ahh yeah] flowin like
Likwit
Owwwwwww, King Tee

Verse Three: King Tee

Here comes the Lik, or should I say Likwit
As I gets funky on a track that my nigga E-Swift did

Rollin with the Alkaholik group, call me trooper
Run of the mill skills got your neck in the noose
but hey, I be the K-I-N-G Tee

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