

Alkaholiks

"The Bubble"

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Nigga quit playin with the god damn drum machine
Motherfucker (ha) yo..

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Wherever my crew go, same old scenario
Takin over every show, rockin on the radio-ohhhhhhhh
Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh, oh-oh, oh

[E-Swift]

It's Tha Liks you know our repoitire, we party y'all
We treat every day like it's fuckin Mardi Gras (y'know)
Y'all done started somethin you just can't finish
Ten years deep in this game called rap business
We takin hip-hop back, it's gettin unbearable
Y'all done disrespected the game somethin terrible
My Likwid Crew shower you, with rhymes that's
uncomparable
Beats so ridiculous it just ain't fair to you
We act stupid off the tonic and whiskey
Smoke so much weed you might think I'm a hippie
In the club drunk with my nigga King Topsy
Lookin for some hoes that we can toss like frisbies
Bail through the club belligerent like, "Bitch Please"
(damn)
Tab at the bar is already like six G's
Everywhere we go, I roll with the same old gang
Doin the same old thang, again and again

[Chorus]

[Tash]

Niggaz know.. (y'all niggaz know)..
On your marks get wet, three vets is on the set
It's nine years in the game and we ain't lost a step yet
We still in full effect with drunk rhymes that make the
world spin
(While you starin at me nigga) Nigga, I'm starin at your
girlfriend
Women see us out and think my click is too obnoxious
Cause we bail around the party like we off a couple
notches

We off a couple vodkas, homegirl, we Likwid niggaz
Take the time to get to blow us, tell yo' friends come
kick it with us
Ha ha, all jokes aside, we slide slippers
Money fallin out my pocket like I robbed nine strippers
Ta

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