

Apathy & Celph Titled f/ Phil Da Agony, Rugged, Tzaizm

"Drink Specials"

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"Drink" Intro [Tash] What's up y'all? This is Catastrophe aka Flashy Tashy from Tha Alkaholiks 35 shots of Hennessy straight "Drink a toast once again" Shit. Let me see the drink special "You got to drink" Let me look here "Drink. Drink." [Verse One] [Rugged] I was born to drink Just like you was born to give me the bottle you drinkin' from Nigga quit hoggin' the Rican Rum (Give me that) Bacardi cause we in the party and clumsy Knockin' over beers, hit the floor Liquor spill cause I'm a liquor whore Lookin' for a pimp, call the liquor store When you give it to me head, give it to me raw Everybody gettin' tipsy Well, fuck it I'm tipso Really become the Hulk when I'm downin' Henny & Hypno In a cipher with a sick flow Scopin' the target to show how ill the czar get Instead hurl and vomit 90%, prove it The 90% I'm consumin' Before and after any fuckin' thing I'm doin' So wasted get D.U.I.s without a vehicle Stumblin' on my feet Bums on the street I just might pee on dudes Makin' my mark in Orlando With enough in my bladder to piss longer than ten Cocker Spaniels Dreamin' Bout sex on the beach Oh shit, Jack Daniels and he's singin' the speech "You got to drink" [Phil Da Agony Speaking] Yeah. Hey Czar grab me up that Hennessy Perozzi. C'mon [Verse Two] [Phil Da Agony] Alcoholic winos Blushin' off the repercussions Black Russian, toilet bowl flushin', nobody touchin' X.O., Hennessy enough, that's why we bought the stuff Y'all niggas drink the shit up, it cost 200 bucks No joke, aged oak Barrels of the smoke Cut throat, throw you over boats see if you float Root beer floats with 1-5-1 shootin' range Bustin' off guns with alcohol in our system Yeah We gradually uplift 'em with hits Phil Da Agony, blunts get lit In our predicament You wonder where the liquor went Straight down your throat to the stomach Agony Bustin' up your blood vessels, cloggin' up your arteries Makin' it harder for you to breath Don't sweat it Keep pumpin' unleaded Phil Da Agony, I get cheese, that's cheddar Tax deductible Rap niggas livin' like the Huxtables Lap of luxury Blunts roll Bitch Crack a fifth of somethin' "You got to drink" [Verse Three] [Tzaizm] It's it's it's.. 90 proof in the booth Got me

mumblin' off the pages Probably that same shit got me
stumblin' off the stage I ain't got to be in no party I be
drinkin' by myself Straight shots of Bacardi got me
singin' to myself Like, "I'm lonely. And I'm so lonely."
Sippin' on the finest till I ain't gonna get up My girl like,
"Stop drinkin'", but I ain't no quitter Shots of that green
rum Got me runnin' through red lights and stoppin' at
green ones Yes yes, I'm parkin' on your porch and I'm
barging in your doors And I'm drinkin' up your shit till
I'm barfin' on your walls Usually end up twisted and I'm
arguin' with dogs And I'd like to make a toast to those
that like to overdose "Sorry mista offisa but I ain't
walkin' straight lines Till you hand me my grape wine"
"This is like your eighth time!" We've been ampin'
always up in here Bitches came and went but Brandy's
always been here Promotin' underage drinkin' Fuck
what you think of that Good job on the track dunn The
subject, I'ma drink to that Uh Let's show them how we
drink in Florida. [Verse Four] [Celph Titled] Yo Pass me
that grocery store yak nigga, fuck the Courvoisier
Bitches want white wine, I'm skeetin' in they
Chardonnay We brown bagging 40's, across town
having orgies On the roof of Motel 6 with news crews
recording me Celph Titled get grisly, nobody can hang
with me Cause I can't tell the difference between water
and whiskey Got love for Snoop, but I don't mix Gin with
Juice It's kinda like a stage show cause all you getting
is boo(ze)'s Go to AA meetings, with trey eight heaters
And dead off Detox speech like Dr. Dre's next album
release Official drunk pirate gats guerrilla member
Penetrate you hoe's, now you got a lil' Captain in ya
I'ma stay drinkin' till I need a new liver Colt 45 in my
hand but I ain't holding my liquor Off to the pub with a
bunch of broads inside of my car But only bitches who
like bitches I'm buying out the bar Get it? If not, here,
take a shot of tequila My glock's cock Keep my glock
next to my cock to conceal it Pull either one out, don't
care if it's appropriate or not You'll get shook after I'm
rockin' out with bottles of aftershock Motherfucker
"Drink a toast once again"

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