

**Black Eyed Peas F/ De La Soul****"L.I.Q"**Visit "[L.I.Q](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[E-40]

Mobb that shit out nigga!  
Bosko, mobb that shit, BEYOTCH!  
Mobb shit (mobb shit)  
We invented this shit (what'd we do?)  
Boy I helped pioneer this  
Boy I helped pioneer this..  
.. HOE BEOTCH!

I'm irkin; head spinnin dome swervin  
Emergin to the right to the left, see three, hallucinatn  
Stoned ain't got a lick but a bra protection on my phone  
therefore that'll make it this that much easier  
for anybody with a computer that got the right data  
information  
software to CLONE, clone it off the streets - how much?  
Basshead dis down playa price boy a hundred piece  
(hundred piece)  
Shit I don't figure dat dere ain't no mo' worse than  
clonin sheep  
Just understand, I dub this for my weeples  
More hair on my face than my daddy do (daddy do)  
I guess it's them steroids that they been puttin in our  
food (in our food)  
Shit the man behind the counter at the liquor store  
asked him for ID  
before he get to askin me and if he ask me for ID then  
I'ma get  
?? bitch to use some of that swindlin ass fast-fast talkin  
con man ?? in the ghetto urban reverse psychology  
Niggaz got it tough out here; tough out here, it's rough  
Niggaz got it rough out here; nigga out here it's tough

Chorus: E-40 (repeat 2X)

Let's hit the weed spot, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the liquor sto', let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the house party, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
"Pull up sideways, doin about a buck-fifty"

[E-40]

"Hello my friend!" Whassuper dude?  
Give me a pack of sunflower seeds  
and a box of larger size Magnum rubbers  
A generic lemon squeeze lime juice  
and a bottle of Goldschlager  
A pack of licorice, lick-em-and-lock-em Zig-Zags  
a hard boiled egg and them pickled pig feet (pickled  
pigs feet)  
Shit I gotta do as much fuckin and partyin as I can  
I gotta go turn myself in next week (BEOTCH)  
I'm up all night - playawhatchagonnabedoin?  
Up in somebody's ?? layin pipe  
Bitchbetalkinaboutsuin and try to accuse yo' ass of  
rape;  
cause you rap  
Sa' HOE, I ain't even tryin to entertain that  
See I dip in mo' holes than a golf ball  
Pussy fallin all out of my Granada  
Squabs in Kansas City, squabs in Colorado  
Learned how to pop my collar in the city where they  
shot The Mack  
Dem were some of the players that helped tie my shoes  
and lace me  
name was Curtis and B.O.  
Well whaddya know? Doo doo dirt clucks ??  
Messy and tap that ass fool we in hella mo' (BEOTCH)  
Bitch-ass niggaz like B-Legit and ?? ??  
and Mac-Shon, mack D-Shot and Lil' Bruce - BEOTCH!

Chorus

[E-40]

On the dope track where the bassheads be comin  
through  
I see more killings and more hop than the kangaroo  
My baby's momma she sick, she on that glass dick  
Be crawlin all on the RUG lookin for that shit!  
Hogan High School prom queen right?  
On her hands and knees pickin up lint and anything  
that's white  
That's how you can tell that a dopefiend's gone psycho  
when they get to hah.. lookin all out the curtains with  
they high beams  
On the corner, be that dice game unfoldin (what  
happened?)  
One of my dudes, SERIOUSLY, he rollin  
then a couple of fools pull up and went for theirs a-  
course  
with intentions of splittin my wig but it wound up gettin  
reversed  
I left they kite flyin, down for the grind, witnesses

dissolve

A prime example of bad karma, Murphy's Law  
If you gon' be a fool then be a fool, shit  
But just know when to act a fool and who to act a fool  
with!

Chorus

[E-40] Hoooooooooooo! SHIT!

"I don't care, call the cops.."

Mob shit

"I don't care, call the cops.."

Mob shit'll never fall

Mob shit gon' always sell through, smell that?

What mob shit do?

"I don't care, call the cops.."

All mob shit do is quadruple

I'm in this bitch, irkin like a motherfucker

"I don't care, call the cops.."

Fuckin shit, BEOTCH!

"I don't care, call the cops.."

Yeah that's that shit

"I don't care, call the cops.."

See that's that shit that get a nigga krunk, right there

That's that shit that'll get a nigga buck, on they hoe ass

Mobb that shit out nigga!

Bosko, mobb that shit - they ain't knowin

Oooo-eeee-oooh, see I spit that shit too look here

Oooo-eeee-oooh, make the shit go like this here

Oooo-eeee-oooh...

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