

String Cheese Incident

"Gin N' Juice"

Visit "[Gin N' Juice](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

With so much drama in the LBC,=
It's kinda hard bein' Snoop D-O double G
But I, somehow, some way, keep comin'
Up funky-ass shit nearly every single day
May I kick a little somethin' for the G's and make a few
friends as I
Breeze through
Two in tha mornin and the party's still jumpin
Cause my mama ain't home.

I got bitches in the living room gettin' it on
And they ain't leavin' till 6 in the morning
So whatcha wanna do?
Shit, I got a pocket full of rubbers and my home boys
do too
So turn off the lights and close the door
But, for what--we don't love dem whores
Yeahhh so we gonna smoke an ounce to this
G's up hoes down like you motherfuckers bounce to
this.

[Chorus]

Rollin' down the street smokin' indo, sippin' on gin n
juice
Laid back--with my mind on my money and my money
on my mind
Rollin' down the street smokin' indo, sippin' on gin n
juice
Laid back--with my mind on my money and my money
on my mind

[Verse 2]

Now that I got me some Seagram's gin
Everybody got their cup but they ain't chipped in
Now this type of shit happens all the time
You gotta get yours before I get mine
Everything is fine when you're listening to the D O G
I got to cultivatin music that be captivating me
Who listens the words that I speak
As I take me a drink to the middle of the street

And get tha mackin with this bitch named Sadie
She used to be the home boys' lady
80 degress when I tell that bitch please
Raise up off these N.U.T's
Cause you get none of these
At ease, as I rhyme with the dog pound feel the breeze
Biotch, I'm just

[Chorus]

Rollin' down the street smokin' indo, sippin' on gin n
juice
Laid back--with my mind on my money and my money
on my mind
Rollin' down the street smokin' indo, sippin' on gin n
juice
Laid back--with my mind on my money and my money
on my mind

[Verse 3]

Later on that day my homey Dr. Dre
Came through with a gang to Tanqueray
And a fat-ass J of some bubonic chronic that made me
choke, shit
This it ain't no joke-- I have to back up
Off of it and sit my cup down
Tanqueray and chronic, I'm fucked up now
But it ain't no stoppin' I'm still poppin'
Dre got some bitches from the city of Compton
To serve me--not with a cherry on top
'Cause when I bust my nutt
I'm raisin up out the cock
Don't get upset girl that's just how it goes
I don't love you hoes, I'm out the door
And I'll be...

[Chorus]

Rollin' down the street smokin' indo sippin' on gin n
juice
Laid back--with my mind on my money and my money
on my mind
Rollin' down the street smokin' indo sippin' on gin n
juice
Laid back--with my mind on my money and my money
on my mind
Rollin' down the street smokin' indo sippin' on gin n
juice
Biotch--with my mind on my money and my money on
my mind
Rollin' down the street smokin' indo sippin' on gin n
juice
Biotch--with my mind on my money and my money on

my mind

Visit [String Cheese Incident](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.