

Eightball % MJG F/ E-40

"Pervin"

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Let's go hit the l-i-q, man
Hit the what, nigga?
The l-i-q, man
Let's do that

Hey nephew
What you got on my drink?
Biatch
Nigga, I'm bout to get blitzed up my wits
Biiiaiaitch

(Pervin)
For sho
One mo' 'gen, my niggas
(I feel like pervin)
Ah-ah
Derty werkin for certain
What you doin?
I'm tryin to get high
(I feel like pervin)
T.D.W.Y.
Biatch
Do that shit
Biatch
(Pervin)

Short Dog, it's on you, nigga
Now

{Too \$hort}
I just left the sto' with a bottle of blue
I'm drinkin bombay safire, what's up with you?
You want a Tangueray or that Seagram's?
I'm on that 94 proof, fuck them weak ones
I might be a skinny little nigga, but I can drink
Designated driver, tell me what you think
You on the passenger side or are you drivin?
You get to drive, and I'ma keep gettin high then
Let your square-ass get me home
Smoke a few indo joints to the dome
We gettin high like Jimi Hendrix

Smokin that Northern California Tremendous
Hit y'all upside down left-handed
You muthafuckas really don't understand it
My drink was made in England with them herbs and
fruits
It ain't no 80-somethin, I told you it was 94 proof
Biatch

(Pervin)
What we doin
(I feel like pervin)
Muthafuckas in this muthafucka on stomp status
Up in this muthafucka pervin
(I feel like pervin)
Got your boy Captain-Save-A-Hoe up in here
Fuck they know
They ain't knowin
(Pervin)
Hey 40
You know your boy saved you a drink
Cause you know I got you
So sip up

{E-40}
Uugh, I musta woke up early this morning on the wrong
side of the bed
Cause the last thing that I can remember is a sap bitch
givin me head
I don't know how I got to the crib, can't recall where I
parked my stick
All I remember tellin that hoe was, "bitch, don't bite my
dick"
Well, did she bite yo dick? yeah, kinda sorta
How you feelin today? shit, I'm kinda sober
What kinda car was you drivin? I think I was in my Nova
What the hell was you drinkin? Everclear on my Mossa

{Rappin' 4-Tay}
I can't hang with you muthafuckas, y'all way past tilt
And 40 Water, you got your homie sprung on that
Gorilla Milk
A gang of that Broccoli to the brain
Hurlin all night off them Hurricanes
I think I just might make a new drink
Gettin to the point where I can't think
Woke up talkin what happened last night? I don't
remember shit
But I looked down, seen a bad bitch sleep on a nigga's
dick
Feelin the aftermath of the hangover
Coulda been that bomb doja

I'm splurging and swervin
I still feel like pervin

(Pervin)
Ah-ha
Ah-ha
Biatch
(I feel like pervin)
Niggas in this muthafucka on one
On a good one
In this muthafucka pervin
(I feel like pervin)
40 Fonzarelli a/k/a Charlie Hustle
(Pervin)
Where that nigga Anthony at?

{Ant Banks}
Sippin on Safire mixed with a little bit of
whatchamacallit
Burpin, slurpin, I'm a cold-ass alcoholic
Nigga, perkin, and all that anti-high shit ain't workin
If I don't get to Alcoholics Anonymous quick
I ain't gon' remember shit
M-mh, just flashbacks, I think I need a box of Tums
Cos I got a cold case of the runs
Shit, too much alcoholic consumption
Conjunction, junction, what's yo function?

{Captain Save-Em}
Well, [?], when it comes to drinkin I'm a new boy, a
boob, a rookie
Last night these niggas had me drinkin somethin
called Silky-Silky
I asked if they can make mine just a little bit weaker
That's when that nigga 40 handed me one these
liquors named Moesha
It was mixed with Krypton Brothers blended with a swig
of ice tea
Muthafucka, what it is the hell you're tryin to do to me?
Had my head spinnin, stomach shittin out some rocks
I rinsed it down with some Evian water, had me pissin
on my socks

(Pervin)
Hell yeah
Muthafucka up in this bitch pervin
(I feel like pervin)
Shit, is this a borin day
Nigga, wanna play some dominos?
(I feel like pervin)
Shoot some dice

Hit the liquor sto'
(Pervin)
Go get a bottle of that Get-Me-Right
And get to, and get to
(Pervin)
Get to pervin on they hoe ass
Make me feel good
(I feel like pervin)
Hit the hood, slide out
Burn some rubber
(I feel like pervin)
Pick up my hoe-ass, slut-ass bitch
And let her suck yo dick
In the middle of the daylight
In front of all your sidehops
That's pervin, nigga
Biatch

I feel like pervin
When a bitch be servin
In her mouth
Biatch
Pervin
I feel like pervin
When a hoe be swervin
Her lips and she be out

Outta line
Biatch
I love that
Nigga on one
Twisted, nigga, in this bitch bent
Muthafucka hollered that shit
They say, that nigga Feezy a fool
Nigga, you was that bitch feelin it, hah?
I say hell yeah, nigga
Now
Biatch
Where that nigga Anthony at?
Too \$heezy
Captain Save-Em
My nigga Forte
In this bitch-ass nigga we doin this
I thought you thought I'm a jig, bitch
Pervin
I feel like pervin
Hooo...

