

Game, The "Hard Liquor"

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(hard liquor)

Dre you must've been of the hennessy when he did this
my Nigga

(hard liquor)

(hard liquor)

(Is there anymore (hard liquor))

(make sure that it's mixed and twisted with a little
bit of lemon juice on ice, on ice, on ice, Yeah)

(Verse 1)

You know me I turn them 40 bottles upside down
like niggaz with dead homies till it's empty like my 4
pound.

Niggaz thinkin I'm drunk

reach 4 my N.W.A chain and get ur ass beat wit da
pump.

Tell security it's Game plus 50

and he probably gets fucked up every night like Bobby
did Whitney.

Fuck poppin crystal

I got a bottle of henny

me and my nine stay together like Hardaway and
lil'Penny

I ain't here so u can ask about Em or Dre

I came to see some bitches shake their ass like Beyonc.

So let me be hov' 4 a minute

get up in your hoe 4 a minute

and u could be my hoe 4 a minute.

Like I'm Diddy

be J-Lo 4 a minute

from the windows to the wall gettin low while I'm in it.

All I gotta do is hit em with a Jay-Z line

like u deserve to be my sunshine.

(chorus - J Love)

See her on the Floor

She's sexy

tell her where the af-
ter party is

but make sure that you see her friends before,
before, before, mmmmmmmh

(Verse 2)

I'll spend a hundred dollars take a bitch to the hyatt,
then treat her like Busta like her ass on fire.
I'm a gangsta mah,
i wanna see you wiggle your butt cheeks both hands
round your ankles mah.
all I wanna see is ass and titties.
shake it like they do in magic city
with T.I. in that mothafucka,
I'm like fifty [?PI?] in'this motha fucka.
You the them gold D's on that Porsche Truck
I show you how gangstas fuck
my 45 to the back of your weak
both of your arms in handcuffs
Take a bottle of Cisco to the head
see how you like getting fucked with a pistol to ya
head.
tell ya girls I fucked your brains out,
we can do a manage-a-trois, pull the whips and chains
out
I tear that frame out
I ain't no stunt man
I pull that range out
"BITCH"

(chorus - Jay Love)

See her on the Floor
She's sexy
tell her where the af-
ter party is
but make sure that you see her friends before,
before, before, mmmmmmmh

(Verse 3)

I got 40's like the liquor store,
pour it on your weave like that bitch in the g-thang
video.
You look wet, let me help you out your Von Dutch's

know you used to niggas spinning but tonight i'm
fucking,
the truck stop, the rims spin, I know they hate me fuck
em.
It's killa cally nigga haters come a dime a dozen
Load em shells then i get drunk pissy,
this bottle of Hennessy got me wanting to fuck Missy.
I'm a gangsta I can turn that bitch out,
play with her pussy then drop extasy in her crystal,

60 seconds later I'm kicking that bitch out.
then ride down the show with the 4-5th out
stop at the store
that bitch emptied my Cris out
give me 50 feet or I'll empty this clip out.
Niggas wanna know what this LA shit 'bout
just visit when the Bloods and Crips' out

(Is there anymore any more (hard liquor)

(make sure that it's mixed and twisted with a little bit of
lemon juice
on ice, on ice, on ice, Yeah)

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