Tha Alkaholiks "Flashback"

Visit "Flashback" on MotoLyrics.com

The Baby Bubbas in the house
Bubbas in the house
We came here to party, so get up everybody
We came here to party, so get up everybody
We came here to party, so get up everybody
We came here to party, so get up everybody

Well, my name is JRO, I came to rock the world And my name is Lil Tone, I got all the girls In the place to be is Devastating E And Exhibit on the mic so viciously

The Baby Bubbas in the house The Baby Bubbas in the house

I say sticks and stones may break my bones
But this gat sure nuff will kill ya
And if you're messin' with Tone then you will see
On the street is where I'll leave ya
I say I don't play games when I play that thang
You make a move get up and to the boogie the bang
'Cause I'm a Superfly on the microphone
And you can tell by now I got it goin' on

See I wear my Adidas shoes real real tight
Just so I can do my windmills right
I'm fresh out the box, baby, can you dig it?
Funky Def rhyme comin' straight from Exhibit
See we came here to rock the world
I broke out the sheen and refreshed my curl
See I hip, hop, never will I stop
Protect and serve you like Robocop

Well, my name is E in the place to be
I like to drink cold old, forties
Drink until my stomach is numb
And talk about tall big ever-rum
Rappin' on the mic like he's the man
With this break, I'm Superman
Lookin' like Kurtis Blow's song
Singin' dum-diddy-dum-diddy-diddy-dum-dum

Well, I'm the king of romance, don't stop to rock Girl, I can't dance but I can pop-lock I wanna freak, freak, I'm so unique Get your panties wet every time I speak Well, you spell my name with a JRO I'm a Hip-Hop professional Sippin' rum and Coke straight out my cup Yo, E-Swift, won't you cut it on up?

Ayy DJ, aiyyy DJ Yo, what's the name of this song, man? What's the name of this song?

Flashback, always coming right and exact Flashback, and you know we could never be wack Flashback, Baby Bubbas comin' right at you Flashback, Lil Tone, what cha gonna do?

Well, I was walkin' down the street, it was sunny and hot

I saw my sexy girl drinkin' on a soda pop
I said, "Uh, baby doll, you got it goin' on
You make me feel warm like butter on popcorn"
"A sexy chocolate, you're sweet like a cookie
Why don't you play rookie? So we can go boogie
A hoochie coochie, a inny minny monny
My rhymes stay shinin' like gold on a diamond"

Some can chill, let me tell my grin
'Cause I was there the first day when pimpin' began
Because Uffy told Duffy, and Duffy told me
Then I told it to the Mack then they make the movie
Well, I was standin' on the corner talkin' to myself
I said self, "You rhyme like no one else
Well, you the rapper man's rapper, dressed fresh and
dapper

Everybody knows you do the funky hand clapper"

Remember that party down on eighty-fifth You best believe man you was shootin' the gift So I bought myself a forty and some candy too Slapped myself out and started doin' the do Thanksgiving, I went to mom's house Cookin' that pork and I seen the mouse Shit wasn't right, I lost my appetite She made me stick my black ass there all night

I was stuck, she didn't give a fuck I found that I was shit out of luck And my stomach had a big-ass loll So I drunk some Pepto-Bismol To the hip, to the hop, you just don't stop On the microphone is where I rock Sucker MC's talkin' all that stuff Party people let me hear you say, 'Rahhhh'

See I rap real strong, remove you like a tumor You're nothin' but cum on the sole of my Puma You know I'm Def, ladies say I'm fresh See I rock the crowd til there's no one left I'm slick like oil, I'm rollin' in my caddy I make the females scream, Hey, Cad Daddy! What's up with you? The Baby Bubba crew? We kick it on Electric Avenue

So all the girls know I'm colder than the freezer Exhibit in the house party people, I'ma Libra My name is Lil Tone and I'm good to go And my zodiac sign, baby, is a Leo My name is Devestate rock from dawn to dust My zodiac sign is Aquarius G-G-Gemini is my Zodiac sign I rock the house party at the drop of a dime

Baby Bubba's on the mic, E-Swift's on the cut So get up out your seat and shake your butt The Baby Bubba's The Baby Bubba's The Baby Bubba's

Yes, everyone put your headphones on I got something to say you
Sit down, sit down, yes, calm down
The question was, what is an Alkaholik?
A Alkaholik is this
Some people take their first drink of alcohol
They like it or they don't
They come back tot or they stay away

You listen to Hip-Hop for the first time You like it or you don't You come back or you stay way You come back to Tha Alkaholiks Liquid flows, every time, baby

So get it right, get it right motherfucker!
The Liks is in the house for ninety-five, keepin' it live
Yes, yes, all the Hip-Hoppers say, "Yes, yes"
And remember this
You cannot escape the power of the T's
And on that note, we gonna take it to another level
Ha ha ha ha ha ha, excuse me!

Visit <u>Tha Alkaholiks</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.