

Tha Alkaholiks "Over Here"

Visit "[Over Here](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I make this shit look easy, nigga
Y'know? Yeah, look

I make this rap shit look easy so fuck a rocket scientist
Just tables and a mic and Tash'll rock them old
appliances
Alliances was formed in California, swarmin'
The West coast is back so it's finally dawnin' on 'em

The West coast ain't went nowhere but up the street
To get a half ounce of kush, a couple bitches and the
heat
Freaky-Ricky be the system 'cause my style is extra
popular
Your girl think it's sexy when I'm drinkin' beer on top of
her

Crazy as a baby but the grown CaTash get it
J-Ro and King Tee we represent the click Likwit
I would fix it if it's broke but we far from broke homey
Above the law so the cops can't plant no Coke on me

Only way to stop CaTash, is jump out the bushes
Or snipe me through a window while I put away the
dishes
But that'll never happen, I'ma dyin' at this rappin'
You won't make it to your car before the straps start to
clappin'

You know how we get down
(Kick it over here)
We show no fear, that's how we
(Kick it over here)
You might wanna visit and
(Kick it over here)
But then you disappear, 'cause it's amped over here

Yeah, that's just how we do it round here
You might wanna show up and
(Kick it over here)
West coast 'bout to blow up, you scared call the cops
All hell breaks loose when we drop

I drove in with a few rowdy friends, new body Benz
King Jaffe ends, my rims don't spin
I'm the type of nigga had it poppin' in the pen
You the type of nigga I was sockin' in the chin

But look, I bought the bar then, 'gnac and gin
Gran Marnier, nigga, mixed with Henn
The King ain't trippin' 'cause I just don't grin
My crew ain't snitchin' dog, they just don't bend

So, don't stress, doja, straight to the chest
Now hold it, get loaded
I'm the bomb Young Stunna that old new old school
dude
88, fin' to "Act a Fool"

And your boy been ballin', nigga been brawlin'
Nigga been haulin', nigga been lordin'
Terrorize set by section, Tha Liks'll make a killin'
They mention King Tee's in the building?

You know how we get down
(Kick it over here)
We show no fear, that's how we
(Kick it over here)
You might wanna visit and
(Kick it over here)
But then you disappear, 'cause it's amped over here

Yeah, that's just how we do it round here
You might wanna show up and
(Kick it over here)
West coast 'bout to blow up, you scared call the cops
All hell breaks loose when we drop

Alkaholiks hold the title, real American Idols
No chance for survival for the Likwit rivals
Lookin' at my timepiece, it's about to hit noon
And I just kicked a timepiece up outta my room

And it's been a couple minutes and I'm gettin' lonely
I need another Cali-Rony who only smokes the stony
Green like green tea, I sip the Likwit
Alkaholiks in the house, y'all punks evicted

Go, get folded up like the cuff in my jeans
Ever since I was a teen, I made music for the fiends
Y'all make music for the mentally lean
In the land of the blind, the one eyes man is king

J-Ro flow is tropical, scientific, topical
I read a whole novel while I'm puffin' an Optimo
California carnivore, wild as a wild boar
We'll do an album, pick a tour, while you hangin' at the
liquor store

You know how we get down
(Kick it over here)
We show no fear, that's how we
(Kick it over here)
You might wanna visit and
(Kick it over here)
But then you disappear, 'cause it's amped over here

Yeah, that's just how we do it round here
You might wanna show up and
(Kick it over here)
West coast 'bout to blow up, you scared call the cops
All hell breaks loose when we drop

Visit [Tha Alkaholiks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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