

Tha Liks

"151"

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All bitches come and kick it with me
Weed smokers come and hit it with me
Alcoholics come and sip it with me
Uh huh, alcoholics come and hit it with me
(Tell 'em about yo'self Tash)
Alkies come and kick it with me
(I said tell 'em about yo'self Tash)
Say what? Yo

I got a passion for fashion, fast cars and livin' triflin'
A sweet tooth for mic booths hoes and rap life 'n it
And everybody know Big Tash is unstoppable
Flashy tashy fly assassin poppin' everything that's
poppable
Pop a collar, pop a wheelie, pop up at yo' house
Poppin' bottles in your lawn, tell your pops you're goin'
out
Hip-Hop no doubt that's what it's about
But I'm a tell y'all niggaz once, y'all better read my
mouth

Fuck bein' broke, 'cause bein' broke ain't no joke
Broke niggaz always askin' to smoke
Let me bust y'all down with a west coast heater
If y'all girls is gettin' hot, throw on my wife beater
Drink a whole litre, get buzzed and clown
We go might wobble but he don't fall down
Peace to Dogg Pound, let's have some fun
The alcoholics in this bitch off that 151

I, am a, alcoholic nigga
Top dollar if you ain't up on it you gotta
Move back I'm off that 151 right
Stumblin', throwin' up, just lost my eyesight
I, am a, alcoholic nigga
Top dollar if you ain't up on it you gotta
Bang hoes that want new clothes but get nada
Ah, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha

Make 'em shout, now how the fuck we gonna work it
out?

Turn it out, we'll smash and bang and blow a circuit out

Alkies, we heat the party to the third degree
Fuck with me, then I'll beat you down verbally
Here we come, Tha Liks ain't never been the ones to
run

Just for fun, puttin' Remi in our water guns
Where ya at, puffin' hash in the fuckin' sheetle
Fuck that, most rappers I don't even really feel 'em

Likwid MC's, flow like the breeze blowin' through the
trees

You know my steez, I burn bleeds while I count my
cheese

Aiyyo, MackinRo ain't never punkin' out
Say bro, so nigga what the hell you funk about?
Where you from, you know that Pactown is the city
Dee dum dum, but I'm known to get down to the nitty
Strip club, come here baby, let me see your titties
Give me a dub, naw fuck that, nigga bring a fitty

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So for the next twenty seasons, Tha Liks is gettin' even
While we, 'Drop, drop, drop, drop it like', it's freezin'
Party down for no reason, I'll play hoop with the spins
I even celebrate the loss when the other team wins
Fuckin' with my friends, DJ Twinz and Red
You might catch that quick fast two piece with no bread
You heard what he said, yeah, loud and clear
Aiyyo J, where you at? Tash, I'm right the fuck here

Listen up, you standin' in the corner smokin' drinkin'
Empty cup, now you all fucked up with broken thinkin'
DUI, now how the fuck you gon' get home?
Don't even try, I hope you ain't gon' try to drive alone
Watch that curve, 'cause if you do you might lose
control
You start to swerve, cruisin', wrappin' shit around a
pole
It ain't your day, you in a wheelchair like, oh no
Now you say, I was gonna go professional

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