

## The Beatnuts

### "Buying Out The Bar"

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Sh-sh-shake it, Sh-sh-shake it  
[Psycho Les]  
I put my hand on my rhyme book and promise to say  
the truth  
When I, enter the studio and blaze the booth  
And make a joint to raise the roof  
And leave the place roofless  
Intoxicated Demons demonic like the group KISS  
I gets wicked, we gon' make a bomb to wake up  
The industry, so prepare for the three, like the  
musketeers  
We paid dues, blood and tears  
Waste the years, (blazin), and drinkin beers  
Nah fuck that, better believe I'ma come back  
And make my new shit heard, like a gun clap (BLOWW)  
What I think you should do? Is just run back  
To the lab, flip your music, and your drum track  
Beatnuts, off the hook, like a telephone  
Competition, shook and soft, like it's silicon  
When we come through, hit y'all with the 1, 2...3, 4  
Blow it up like it's C-4  
[Hook x 2]  
Buyin out the bar ain't nothin  
Got the VIP on lock we thuggin  
Shorty bouncin in them things wearin nothin  
Lookin like she wanna give into somethin  
[JuJu]  
Eyes chinky man, lookin like Ho Chi Min  
With a shorty tryin to get out, the clothes she in  
The position I'm mostly in  
Is ahead of the game, and they don't even come close  
even  
Yo, you do it with such pizzazz  
We do it over real beats with lyrics that'll bust ya ass  
Ju always had a nose for cash  
Always threw a punch like a maniac, I'm down to crash  
Put the pressure, soundwave be on measure  
Niggas don't just flip beats, we flip treasures  
Classical shit, gotta have it in the party  
The battery pack to start movin everybody  
When you hear it, you know who it be

Then you hear it in the cars, and everywhere you go in  
the street  
Tryin to bless you with just the heat  
That's a word from the Be

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