

LL Cool J F/ The Lost Boyz

"Corona"

Visit "[Corona](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fuck 8-Ball, Super Saco and Gin
Ese pass the Corona to this crazy Mexican
Pop one open and take the motherfucker down
Catch a buzz, and what the homies will clown
Fuck St. Ives and the other punk shit
Grab a Corona and you won't want to quit
Take it to the head and catch a hell of a high
And don't stop drinking it till the bottom goes dry
I'm down with the Raza cuz I have good taste
I don't fuck with cheap beer cuz all that shit is a waste
Nothing but Corona, and it's all I drink
And the other punk shit I pour straight down the sink
The only beer I fuck with is made in Mexico
Kickin up this jam to let you motherfuckers know
I don't drink Brass Monkey or the Colt 45
Only the Corona keep me feeling real live
So if you don't know now, you better catch up quick
A cold ass Corona to the head, it's a lid
Before you rush that Coors or the punk Bud Dry
Pop open a Corona and you know the reason why
They say friends don't let friends drive away drunk
Bullshit motherfucker, don't drink if you're a punk

scratches repeat until fade
..cruisin through the Eastside..
..eightball..
..cruisin through the Eastside..
..pass the cerveza..

Visit [LL Cool J F/ The Lost Boyz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.