

## Ant Banks

### "Pervin"

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featuring E-40, Too \$hort

Let's go hit the l-i-q, man

Hit the what, nigga?

The l-i-q, man

Let's do that

Hey nephew

What you got on my drink?

Biatch

Nigga, I'm bout to get blitzed up my wits

Biiiaiaitch

(Pervin)

For sho

One mo' 'gen, my niggas

(I feel like pervin)

Ah-ah

Derty werkin for certain

What you doin'?

I'm tryin to get high

(I feel like pervin)

T.D.W.Y.

Biatch

Do that shit

Biatch

(Pervin)

Short Dog, it's on you, nigga

Now

{Too \$hort}

I just left the sto' with a bottle of blue

I'm drinkin bombay safire, what's up with you?

You want a Tangueray or that Seagram's?

I'm on that 94 proof, fuck them weak ones

I might be a skinny little nigga, but I can drink

Designated driver, tell me what you think

You on the passenger side or are you drivin?

You get to drive, and I'ma keep gettin high then

Let your square-ass get me home

Smoke a few indo joints to the dome

We gettin high like Jimi Hendrix

Smokin that Northern California Tremendous

Hit y'all upside down left-handed

You muthafuckas really don't understand it

My drink was made in England with them herbs and  
fruits

It ain't no 80-somethin, I told you it was 94 proof

Biatch

(Pervin)

What we doin

(I feel like pervin)

Muthafuckas in this muthafucka on stomp status

Up in this muthafucka pervin

(I feel like pervin)

Got your boy Captain-Save-A-Hoe up in here

Fuck they know

They ain't knowin

(Pervin)

Hey 40

You know your boy saved you a drink

Cause you know I got you

So sip up

{E-40}

Uugh, I musta woke up early this morning on the wrong side of the bed

Cause the last thing that I can remember is a sap bitch givin me head

I don't know how I got to the crib, can't recall where I parked my stick

All I remember tellin that hoe was, "bitch, don't bite my dick"

Well, did she bite yo dick? yeah, kinda sorta

How you feelin today? shit, I'm kinda sober

What kinda car was you drivin? I think I was in my Nova

What the hell was you drinkin? Everclear on my Mossa

{Rappin' 4-Tay}

I can't hang with you muthafuckas, y'all way past tilt

And 40 Water, you got your homie sprung on that  
Gorilla Milk

A gang of that Broccoli to the brain

Hurlin all night off them Hurricanes

I think I just might make a new drink

Gettin to the point where I can't think

Woke up talkin what happened last night? I don't  
remember shit

But I looked down, seen a bad bitch sleep on a nigga's  
dick

Feelin the aftermath of the hangover

Coulda been that bomb doja

I'm splurgin and swervin

I still feel like pervin

(Pervin)

Ah-ha

Ah-ha

Biatch

(I feel like pervin)

Niggas in this muthafucka on one

On a good one

In this muthafucka pervin

(I feel like pervin)

40 Fonzarelli a/k/a Charlie Hustle

(Pervin)

Where that nigga Anthony at?

{Ant Banks}

Sippin on Safire mixed with a little bit of  
whatchamacallit

Burpin, slurpin, I'm a cold-ass alcoholic

Nigga, perkin, and all that anti-high shit ain't workin

If I don't get to Alcoholics Anonymous quick

I ain't gon' remember shit

M-mh, just flashbacks, I think I need a box of Tums

Cos I got a cold case of the runs

Shit, too much alcoholic consumption

Conjunction, junction, what's yo function?

{Captain Save-Em}

Well, [?], when it comes to drinkin I'm a new boy, a  
boob, a rookie

Last night these niggas had me drinkin somethin  
called Silky-Silky

I asked if they can make mine just a little bit weaker

That's when that nigga 40 handed me one these  
liquors named Moesha

It was mixed with Krypton Brothers blended with a swig  
of ice tea

Muthafucka, what it is the hell you're tryin to do to me?

Had my head spinnin, stomach shittin out some rocks

I rinsed it down with some Evian water, had me pissin  
on my socks

(Pervin)

Hell yeah

Muthafucka up in this bitch pervin

(I feel like pervin)

Shit, is this a borin day

Nigga, wanna play some dominos?

(I feel like pervin)

Shoot some dice

Hit the liquor sto'

(Pervin)

Go get a bottle of that Get-Me-Right

And get to, and get to

(Pervin)

Get to pervin on they hoe ass

Make me feel good

(I feel like pervin)

Hit the hood, slide out

Burn some rubber

(I feel like pervin)

Pick up my hoe-ass, slut-ass bitch

And let her suck yo dick

In the middle of the daylight

In front of all your sidehops

That's pervin, nigga

Biatch

I feel like pervin

When a bitch be servin

In her mouth

Biatch

Pervin

I feel like pervin  
When a hoe be swervin  
Her lips and she be out  
Outta line  
Biatch  
I love that  
Nigga on one  
Twisted, nigga, in this bitch bent  
Muthafucka hollered that shit  
They say, that nigga Feezy a fool  
Nigga, you was that bitch feelin it, hah?  
I say hell yeah, nigga  
Now  
Biatch  
Where that nigga Anthony at?  
Too \$heezy  
Captain Save-Em  
My nigga Forte  
In this bitch-ass nigga we doin this  
I thought you thought I'm a jig, bitch  
Pervin  
I feel like pervin  
Hooo

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