

# Tha Alkaholiks, Keep It Pourin'

[Intro:]

Check it. Pass it over here nigga, ha ha ha. Check it out, check it out.

[J-Ro:]

Yo, my name is J-Ro, I'm from the 8-1-8, straight Golden State  
All-time great, sorry I'm late (alright man)  
Back in high school, I was real boney  
I started drinking 40's with my homies, T-Ran and Tony  
Than I graduated to Cisco gettin' faded  
On the weekends at the disco, I'm gettin' thicker (yeah)  
I need to get drunk quicker (yeah)  
I'm drinking St. Ide's but can't stand malt liquor  
Remember St. Ide's brought them cases to the spot (yeah)  
We use to have no food or fridge, we use to drink 'em hot  
(I remember that shit)  
I use to drink the O.E. down to the sticker  
Pour in the Guinness Stout to make it thicker  
Black Eightball y'all, I'm still drinkin after last call  
Drinkin 40 with my girl, hurlin all in the mall  
Now I'm at the point of no return  
Downin Hen-Rock that make my throat burn  
To me and alcohol we go way back like memos  
When me and Suave D and King Tee was making demos  
Why-o-why do I drink all the 40's  
Why-o-why do I down all the gin (I don't know)  
Why-o-why do I need a double Hen  
How come everytime I hurl I say I'll never drink again  
(You ain't the only one nigga)

[J-Ro talking:]

Yeah, I'll down anything, except Jack Daniels (ha ha ha)  
Thanks to Ice-T for buying a gallon of that shit  
on King Tee's birthday; you know I became  
the first member of the Balcony Club

[Hook:]

I can get you drunk if you want me to. (keep it pourin' y'all  
J-R-O (keep it pourin') don't stop, don't stop  
&quot;A-yo my name is J-Ro&quot;; - J-Ro from Hip Hop Drunkies  
Don't stop [x6]

[J-Ro:]

D-R-U-N-K use to be a reason for a very nice day but hey  
You can't get by, by living that way  
So now I only drink after I get my pay, cold, bold and demanding  
That makes the Ro outstandin, offen imitating, but never duplicating  
I always say, that when you drink you gots to think  
One time I got drunk and lost my gold link  
I use to act a fool in these streets like Martin Lawrence  
Running down Florence trying to get the  
But I didn't take a fall, cause all in all  
It ain't nothing but another brick in the wall  
I ain't to teach ya, I'm just wanna reach ya  
The wild ass great grand son of a preacher

I can get you drunk if you want me to