

Tha Alkaholiks, Rockin' With The Best

(feat. Phil Da Agony)

[Tash] Uhh... ahh, uhh uhh

[J-Ro] Uhh, ah one two

[Tash] Check it out

[J-Ro] Ah one two and ah, ah one two

[Tash] It's Tha Liks

[J-Ro] Ah yes yes, you're now rockin with the best

Yes yes, you're now rockin with the best

Uhh, come from the what?

Yes, you're now rockin with the best

[Def] One two, Defari's in the house

[J-Ro] Defari in the house, you're now rockin with the best

[J-Ro]

Everytime I rhyme I swing mine like wind chimes

It's crack a brew, tie your shoe, do a backspin time

I quit sellin weed but I stuff dimes in my sack

TJ Rolls, Crackerjacks, Mad Lib, Loot Pack

I'll make you move and change your number like Shaq

to wear you out like slacks

like when the button on your back pocket cracks

I used to roll with moms, shotgun in the Datsun

Rest in peace shouts out to Donnie LaToya Watson

A real mother for ya, the Ro will never bore ya

I clock mail like Mel be spittin game like a lawyer

I rolled it up, spark it, then I blow like

Branford got one more Son than Sanford's

tryin to send him to Stanford

... and ohh yo like Quasimoto

my name rings bells, it's time for Tha Likwit photo

Yes... ladies and gentlemen...

You are now rockin with the best

[Chorus: x2]

Yes, you are now rockin, you are now rockin

You are now rockin with the best

[Phil Da Agony]

You're now rockin with the best, maximum capacity

for MC's that ain't for the Schlitz Malt Liquor Bull

Pullin words like tug of war from my memory banks

core secure, sweat pours through the forces I give em more

Who wanna see a Likwit MC

without the glass ya laugh, feel the wrath of the blast

of the liquor in the flask, so don't ask, or form the question

Verbal harassment, to your environment

Music element, to your concious, the beat ready rocker

Sippin the vodka straight smokin the sess that niggaz hate

I got the the grammer for Panorama City, with bills in my socks

so they won't break in my pocket on the block

Fool I'm bout to go purchase me some Old Gold beer

My niggaz gettin wasted on my stairs and under the stairs

Liks can cock while I'm twistin my beers

You gotta be able to twist at least three, to Phil Da Agony, really

My currency stretch, for the stress

while I book my matches, askin niggaz who wanna match this

Yes, you are now rockin, you are now rockin

You are now rockin with the best

[Chorus]

[Tash]

Niggaz think I'm off my rocker, but big Tash is lifted off that vodka

So rappers know it's curtains from the second that I spot ya
Cause the top notcher goes the extra length to bring it liver
Get me drunk enough and Tash'll crash a party skydivin
Cause to danger I'm no stranger, my mic has insurance
But just to keep it safe I called E-40 for endurance
So it's a everyday occurrence for the Alkie fam to slam
the Likwid hits that make y'all niggaz say, "Yes god damn!"
So get off your ass and JAYAM, to the sounds of Rum and Coke
while I blow my smoke and show you how deep my Likwid soak
into your brain, I still got the style they can't explain
But my homey wanna bust so tell these niggaz what's your name!

[E-Swift]

I'm E-Swift, my beats are known to leave speakers blown
In any fuckin zone, my style is prone to wet the microphone
The hardcore music conductor, the Likwit MC slash
beat constructor, rockin this motherfucker
That's some stuff niggaz I'm finished, if lyrics
need to be replenished I'm sendin bitin MC's to the dentist
to get they grill fixed cause they got too addicted
Now they feelin the pain that Tha Liks have inflicted
I make clubs swing like Tiger Woods on the green
I go the whole eighteen, avoiding anything in between
Niggaz tune into these flows like Friday night mix shows
on the radio, my crew is unfadeable

[Chorus]