

# The Transplants, Tall Cans in the Air

&quot;Tall Cans In The Air&quot;

Album : Transplants

'Nobody move, nobody get hurt'

Take a look around baby, yeah my whole crews ugly

But we still got the most game, the most money

The most hoes, the most honeys, it's so funny

How you hate my fuckin' guts but at the same time love me

From the Lincoln to the gold to the lowriding bike

I always catch you hatin' but you know that you like

What you see is what you get, nothing more, nothing less

I'm chillin' smokin' chronic while you're chokin' on stress

Tall cans in the air, let me see 'em... fuck you! [x2]

I see you're mad at the fact that my pockets stay fat

Is it the cash I made on whacks or the cocaine sacks?

Is it the crew I roll with or the one that you lack?

I wish you would come around, I'd lay you flat on your back

You better hope you fuckin' miss me if you see me drinkin' whiskey

You know, me and Diablos get way past tipsy

Whether drunk, high, or sober, yeah we're still gettin' over

Catching tats at 3 AM, head to toe, tread to joker

Tall cans in the air, let me see 'em... fuck you! [x2]

I never sing, no, never, I only shout

We're coming clean forever, without a doubt

Like a machine gun trigger, you'd better watch out

Yeh, Transplants don't give a fuck, that's where we're at

So here we come again with our original style

I said 'Who the fuck are you? I been here for a while.'

We got Distillers, AFI, LFB, and Crystal Sound

Transplants are fearless and the most original

Tall cans in the air, let me see 'em... fuck you! [x2]

'Nobody move, nobody get hurt'

Tall cans in the air, let me see 'em... fuck you! [x2]

If you think I give a fuck, well you better think twice

U.S. Thugs, Wolfpack, and I ain't nothing nice

Check the date and time, lyrically committing hate crimes

Noose from the cord of my mic, now it's hang time

Blow minds with rhymes designed to break spikes

Transplants comin' through and we're one of a kind

With a chrome to your dome, make you flip like a flapjack

Two tall cans and a packet of blackjack

Tall cans in the air, let me see 'em... fuck you! [x2]