

# Spice 1, 187 Proof

Intro:

Coolin on the corner with the cellular phone you can tell that the East Bay was his home  
More mail than the rest of the pushers, cuz he's got a technine in the bushes

Verse 1:

And that's how the shit was handled, first name Jack, last name Daniels  
Had two boys named E and J, E had the nine and J the AK  
Clocked on a street called Hennessey, robs with a mother fucker named O.E.  
E had a bitch and her name was Gin, had a nigga named Juice doin time in the pen  
You couldn't tell that Gin was a bitch though, cuz she was fuckin some nigga named Cisco  
E and J knew tonight they'd come with two fat niggas named Bacardi and Rum  
The cap jacks hoe and the sight was scary, the bitch was all bloody and her name was Mary  
Officer Martini wiped up the body, and all fingers pointed at Rum and Bacardi  
E and J told Jack the hotel, so Jack tried to bail Juice out of the jail  
But ol' E had the judge on the payroll clout, so Jack shot the judge up and rolled Juice out  
Now everybody's talking bout Gin and Juice, Juice shot Gin cuz the bitch was loose  
Now E is shook thinkin they ain't gonna get me, I'll round up the posse and call up Mickey  
Mickey was big, he only sold 8 balls, had 99 niggas up against the wall  
E and J found out he made the call so E and J and Jack and Juice nined them all  
They were sent to the morgue and Mickey paid the bill, got the money from the bitch (?reckless?) Strawberry Hill  
Jack and Juice said Mickey wouldn't survive, but Mickey was slick he had a Colt 45  
And now he's wonderin how he got the word, it was the neighborhood wino Thunderbird  
You wonder how the murder rap got so much juice, it was a hundred and eighty-seven proof , Check it out

Verse 2:

Mickey sent St. Ides after Thunderbird, time for the Hurricane he said word  
Thunderbird in an alley waitin, wearin a beanie, tryin to get a sip from the cop Mr Martini  
St. Ides screwed off Thunderbird's top, spilled his drank and gave a swig to the cop  
But it's too late Martini knows it all, Mickey and his boy OD were slangin 8 balls  
Of cocaine to the strawberries on the hill, so when he asked for Juice he got a quick fill  
Mickey had his boy on Bourbon Blocks, the murderous cop killer Mr Peppermint Schnapps  
Mickey had this thing about nosey cops and it made Mr Peppermint lose his top  
Martini off duty waitin for the Night Train, didn't know his wife Champaign would never see him again  
Peppermint Schnapps creepin with the Colt 45, gotta peel his cap before the train arrives  
Gotta stay low in Broward here comes the train all the boys said the engineers Bartles and Jaymes

There was a toot from the train and then a gun blast, Martini fell on  
the ground there was a big splash  
Mr Schnapps got up because the cops chased him, St. Ides and Mickey in  
a vette ready in front of the station  
But you know Jack and Juice was undercover, and Jack was mad B cuz  
Mickey shot his lover  
there was big shootout and Mickey got juiced, he couldn't hang with the  
1-8-7 proof  
Juice was splattered and St. Ides had took a fall, and then Endo smoked  
em all  
Check it out!