

# Tha Alkaholiks, Chaos

[Intro]

Let it go!  
Ohh, yeah, we got drums  
Woo! Alkahol-iks, let's get it crackin y'all  
Ay J-Ro, teach these niggaz how to stunt!

[J-Ro]

People gather round, J-Ro is on arrival  
Raised in the ghetto sing songs called survival  
Chillin in my drawers in hotels like the bible  
Alkaholiks, West coast legends is the title

[Tash]

I can't shoot you with my knife, I can't stab you with my gun  
So the only thing left is to hit you with the drums  
Uh-huh, uhh, we in this bitch no kickin back  
J-Ro tell these niggaz where the fuck you sippin at

[J-Ro]

Yo, I'm sippin on the dock of the bay, puffin on hay  
Used to sell bombay and sip Andre  
West West like Kanye, I got the rhythm like Kwame  
I used to have a crush on Shante

[Tash]

Yo, E-Swift, I don't think that you bent  
But God damn homeboy, where all the gin went?  
J-Ro! (Yo I believe that's me)  
(Say what?) You up next on the Hennessy

[J-Ro]

And once you hear the Capital J, rap it'll stay  
in your brain all day, it always happens that way  
I come from L.A., Cali, Eastside of the Valley  
Dilly-dally, ran through an alley

[Tash]

Runnin through an alley in my corduroy flip-flops  
We drink a lot of beer so it's that West coast hip-hop  
Kickbox our way out of trouble, just to bubble  
Meet us at the bar y'all, where everybody love you

[J-Ro]

Yo, my rhymes at parties, took out more MC's than brown Bacardi  
I'm totally gnarly  
Stumble through the crowd like excuse me, pardon me  
Sip hops and barely 'til I pop an artery

[E-Swift]

My beats so fly niggaz try to charter me  
I'm an Alkaholik but that's only one part of me  
My main man Tash is like Cool Ra-oul  
He got bitches butt-naked in the swimming pool

[Tash]

I'm rowdy, I'm cocky, I'm like Jeremy Shockey  
I'm a giant in this game, y'all better back up off me

[E-Swift]

You also the most frosty, drink until we saucy  
Keep bitches up all night like black coffee

[J-Ro]

Yeah you know Cinnamon, she hang with crazy Kim and them

They always in the club, tryin to take a nigga's Benjamins

[E-Swift]

Feminine women, we be runnin all up in 'em  
Then we send 'em home broke cause we wouldn't spend a cent on 'em

[Tash]

Aiyyo CaTash a people person, shake hands and kiss babies  
Politician in my mission, stack grands and spit crazy

[J-Ro]

I roll with a tight crew like Mushmouth and Russell  
Girls wanna grab my love muscle and suckle  
Got trees in my duffel, get a ride from the airport  
I take the shuttle, no need for rebuttal

[E-Swift]

Huddle round your speaker, got the system blastin  
And we takin everything, it ain't no need for askin  
Got the headbangin beats so nigga pass the aspirin  
We bumrushin the door in an unorderly fashion  
... This is the year that we cash in  
Catch me in Miami in the sun just baskin  
Catch me in L.A. in the streets just mashin  
The name is E-Swift, I move quick when I'm dashin  
I'm swift on the cut with my hands when I'm scratchin  
Alkaholiks back, and the legacy's lastin  
[cuts to fade]