

# Tha Alkaholiks, Excuse Me As I Rip It

(Now watch me wreck it)☐--&gt; Guru

( E-Swift )

Here comes the shit that's cock-diesel, heavy on the low end  
I keep the party hot even when it starts snowin  
Never hesitate to grab the 40 dog and sip it  
It's Tha Liks with Sweet N Lo', yo Lo', won't you rip it?

( Lo' )

Alright, excuse me as I rip, nip it  
Unravel it, unzip it, strip it  
Whip it cause I'm gifted, and lifted  
I been tested, never been arrested  
Look good today cause I'm well rested  
So when I grab the mic I molest it  
Ooh, hike up the cable, strike to you  
(E-Swift) on the able-tay  
(J-Ro) with the ighter-lay  
(T-T-T-T-ash) with the yrics-lay  
And oh boy, they slay  
Maniacs, new jacks Swayze  
(They don't) they won't, they don't  
(They won't) they won't, they don't  
We don't take to no player, so stay off  
Straight Tasmanian but not like a Devil  
Back up off the Lo' cause I'm rebel  
Sweet N Lo' rippin it up, hittin you up  
Introduced the 40 dog and now we got you sippin it up  
Got Tha Liks in the mix so excuse us as we rip

( CHORUS )

(Got the skills)☐--&gt; Jeru the Damaja  
Excuse me as I rip it  
(Now watch me wreck it)

( Tash )

Niggas give me five up high but down low they too slow  
So when they peep me on the set they like to sweat the way my flows go  
But that's a small thing, I'm from the group that's supersonic  
Steppin in with gin and tonic, 40 dogs and blunts of chronic  
Got my homies Lo' and Sweet with funky beats that rock the Richter  
It's the wicked pain inflicter from the group that's out to getcha  
Thinkin while you're drinkin, so slide to the side  
And crack another 40-o but yo (alright now here we go)

( J-Ro )

Willie Wonka never had as much flavor as the Ro  
I'm here to let you know I'm down with the Lo'  
And it wouldn't be complete without my girl Sweet  
Tash'll get you out the seat, E-Swift punch the beat  
My DJ, he scratch wheels, no frills  
Doper than a wet paddy, get ya higher than the Catskills  
Now watch him grip it, I hip-hop when other niggas skip it  
Now it's time for Sweet N Lo' to rip it

( Sweet )

I'm the impeccable; wreckable?  
No, Lo' contender, so remember  
Good things come in small packs  
And six packs and 12 packs  
And 24 tracks and dizzats  
(You got that?) You got that?  
Excuse me if I'm all that  
Sailin, bailin on a ride  
Bustin like Bonnie and I'm gattin like Clyde

Got you scared of me, now you're horny  
And when it comes to sexy on the mic, I'm most wanted  
So I flaunt it cause I know you lust  
For me to bust it  
Like the Energizer I energize ya  
Keep ya goin cause I got the alkaline  
Underlinin, my rhymin is finer than  
The ballpoint among, among pen  
Is what'll getcha when you're gettin with the  
Compact, impact, funk disc-a  
That you're listenin to  
It's just for you

( CHORUS )