Tha Alkaholiks, Flashback

(feat. The Baby Bubbas)

The Baby Bubbas in the house We came here to party, so get up everybody [x4]

Well my name is J-Ro I came to rock the world And my name is Lil Tone I got all the girls In the place to be is Devastating E And Exhibit on the mic so viciously

The Baby Bubbas in the house [x2]

I say sticks and stones may break my bones But this gat sure nuff will kill ya And if you're messin with Tone then you will see On the street is where I'll leave ya I say I don't play games when I play that thang You make a move get up and to the boogie the bang Cause I'm a, Superfly on the microphone And you can tell by now I got it goin on

See I wear my Adidas shoes real real tight Just so I can do my windmills right I'm fresh out the box, baby can you dig it Funky def rhyme comin straight from Exhibit See we came here, to rock the world I broke out the sheen and refreshed my curl See I hip, hop, never will I stop Protect and serve you like Robocop

Well my name is E in the place to be I like to drink cold old, forties Drink until my stomach is numb And talk about tall big ever-rum Rappin on the mic like he's the man With this break I'm Superman Lookin like Kurtis Blow's song Singin dum-diddy-dum-diddy-dum-dum

Well I'm the king of romace, don't stop to rock GIrl I can't dance, but I can pop-lock I wanna freak freak, I'm so unique Get your panties wet every time I speak Well you spell my name with a J-R-O I'm a hip-hop professional Sippin rum and coke straight out my cup Yo E-Swift won't you cut it on up?

Ayy DJ, aiyyy DJ Yo what's the name of this song, man, what's the name of this song? Flashback, always coming right and exact Flashback, and you know we could never be wack Flashback, Baby Bubbas comin right at you Flashback, Lil Tone, what cha gonna do

Well I was walkin down the street it was sunny and hot I saw my sexy girl drinkin on a soda pop I said, "Uh baby doll, you got it goin on You make me feel warm like butter on popcorn A sexy chocolate, you're sweet like a cookie Why don't you play rookie, so we can go boogie?" A hoochie coochie, a inny minny monny My rhymes stay shinin like gold on a diamond Some can chill let me tell my grin Cause I was there the first day when pimpin began Because Uffy told Duffy, and Duffy told me Then I told it to the Mack then they make the movie

Well I was standin on the corner talkin to myself I said self, you rhyme like no one else Well you the rapper man's rapper, dressed fresh and dapper Everybody knows you do the funky hand clapper Remember that party down on eighty-fifth You best believe man you was shootin the gift So I bought myself a forty and some candy too Slapped myself out and started doin the do

Thanksgiving I went to mom's house Cookin that pork and I seen the mouse Shit wasn't right, I lost my appetitie She made me stick my black ass there all night I was stuck, she didn't give a fuck I found that I was shit out of luck And my stomach had a big-ass loll So I drunk some Pepto-Bismol To the hip to the hop you just don't stop On the microphone is where I rock Sucker MC's talkin all that stuff Party people let me hear you say rahhhh

See I rap real strong, remove you like a tumor You're nothin but cum on the sole of my Puma You know I'm def, ladies say I'm fresh See I rock the crowd til there's no one left I'm slick like oil, I'm rollin in my caddy I make the females scream, "Hey Cad Daddy! What's up with you? The Baby Bubba crew?" We kick it on Electric Avenue So all the girls know I'm colder than the freezer Exhibit in the house party people I'ma Libra

My name is Lil Tone and I'm good to go And my zodiac sign baby is a Leo

My name is Devestate rock from dawn to dust My zodiac sign is Aquarius

G-G-Gemini is my zodiac sign I rock the house party at the drop of a dime

Baby Bubba's on the mic, E-Swift's on the cut So get up out your seat and shake your butt The Baby Bubba's [x3]

Yes, everybody put your headphones on Sit down sit down yes calm down The question was, what is an Alkaholik? A Alkaholik is this Some people take their first drink of alcohol They like it, or they don't They come back tot, or they stay away You listen to hip-hop for the first time, you like it or you don't You either come back or you stay way You come back to Tha Alkaholiks, liquid flows, every time baby So get it right, get it right motherfucker! The Liks is in the house for ninety-five, keepin it live Yes yes, all the hip-hoppers say yes yes And remember this, you cannot escape the power of the T's And on that note, we gonna take it to another level Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha [urrp] excuse me