

# Tha Alkaholiks, Turn It Up

[J-Ro]

ALKIES - yeah we back  
Gettin fucked up off this brand new track  
They call me barfly, I sip the bar dry  
You girls sing "My Guy" when I buy 'em a mai-tai  
One time I eared all over my shit  
But I came back with a new fit!  
How you like me now? I'm gettin busier  
You only had two shots, I'm watchin you get dizzier  
Who got my lighter? Your pants on fire  
I won't stop buzzin 'til I retire  
I'm from California all the way to Yorkshire  
"Them niggaz crazy like them Richard Pryor!"  
I ain't trippin, I'm just doin my duty  
Just grab a cutie and start rubbin some booty  
The ladies say you wanna mess with the land  
Get on the floor and do the best that you can

[Chorus: J-Ro]

Turn it up! Everybody in the house just  
Turn it up! Go to the bar, pop a bottle and  
(Dee-jay!) Yeah - uh, uh, uh  
Turn it up! All the ladies in the house just  
Turn it up! All the homies in the house c'mon  
Turn it up! We rollin somethin  
Burn it up! We poppin somethin  
Turn it up! We drinkin somethin

[Tash]

Fab 5 Freddy told me everybody high  
This my third or fourth try tryin to tongue kiss the SKY  
I'ma liar, I don't smoke but I down my Coke and scotches  
For the hardest artists out, everybody is watchin Koch's  
Tha Liks is in the building so we probably own it  
When the neighbors say "TURN THAT SHIT DOWN" we Deftone it  
Drunk or sober, these hoes is hangovers  
Cause they hang all over Tash while I smash my Range Rover  
They know me and Ro and E-Sweezy pop  
Cause we been around the block like ZZ Top  
It's all fast cars and chicks while I walk with a big stick  
By God he's usin guns like the West coast Slick Rick  
Pick your poison while me and my boys destroy 'em  
With the Alkaholik sound that make 'em look for new employment  
The answer to the West coast question is us  
Everybody in the house come drink with uhhhhhhhhhs

[Chorus]

[E-Swift]

It ain't nuttin like Likwit music  
Chop a beat up and then reuse it  
Pop a bottle we can't refuse it  
We pour 'em, let you choose it  
Everybody in the house turn your glass up  
Party all night, we gonna party 'til the last cup  
All the ladies in the house, get your ass up  
(Hurry up, run!) To the floor before the last cut  
We go hard, already off two fifths  
At the bar, that's how we do this  
Gettin drunk and actin foolish  
How many times I gotta prove it?

[Chorus]

[Liks] Turn it up!