

# Tha Liks, The Bubble

(feat. King T)

Nigga quit playin with the god damn drum machine  
Motherfucker (ha) yo..

[Chorus: x2]

Wherever my crew go, same old scenario  
Takin over every show, rockin on the radio-ohhhhhhhh  
Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh, oh-oh, oh

[E-Swift]

It's Tha Liks you know our repoitire, we party y'all  
We treat every day like it's fuckin Mardi Gras (y'know)  
Y'all done started somethin you just can't finish  
Ten years deep in this game called rap business  
We takin hip-hop back, it's gettin unbearable  
Y'all done disrespected the game somethin terrible  
My Likwid Crew shower you, with rhymes that's uncomparable  
Beats so ridiculous it just ain't fair to you  
We act stupid off the tonic and whiskey  
Smoke so much weed you might think I'm a hippie  
In the club drunk with my nigga King Tippy  
Lookin for some hoes that we can toss like frisbies  
Bail through the club belligerent like, "Bitch Please" (damn)  
Tab at the bar is already like six G's  
Everywhere we go, I roll with the same old gang  
Doin the same old thang, again and again

[Chorus]

[Tash]

Niggaz know.. (y'all niggaz know)..  
On your marks get wet, three vets is on the set  
It's nine years in the game and we ain't lost a step yet  
We still in full effect with drunk rhymes that make the world spin  
(While you starin at me nigga) Nigga, I'm starin at your girlfriend  
Women see us out and think my click is too obnoxious  
Cause we bail around the party like we off a couple notches  
We off a couple vodkas, homegirl, we Likwid niggaz  
Take the time to get to blow us, tell yo' friends come kick it with us  
Ha ha, all jokes aside, we slide slippers  
Money fallin out my pocket like I robbed nine strippers  
Tash is, "Animal House" like Jon Belushi  
I'll be drinkin all the sake while you eatin all the sushi (damn)  
(Whattup nigga?) It's still the same situation  
Tha Liks be gettin head from the same bitch you datin  
Ratin us a 9'll be a waste of your time  
We tens with big ends so let the games begin (y'know)

[Chorus]

[Tash]

Niggaz know.. y'all niggaz know..  
Niggaz know.. y'all niggaz know..

[King Tee]

Yeah, yeah!  
Imperialistic without doubt, the King'll blast your character out  
So stop playin with it, you fadin in it  
I stay with it, let me present the crown sound  
Constricted with the Likwid, the ticket round town  
The wicked wild sound unleashed out the cage  
Plus the Alkaholiks got the bar on stage  
Get pissy, Tippy got a baggy full of cavi

J-Ro put D's on the Mavi'  
Swift got TV's in the Caddy  
Tash kept it all factory  
The Likwid far from tacky  
Even if I step in the Sky Bar, K-Swiss and hard khakis  
Y'all niggaz better be happy, let me bubble

[Chorus]

[Tash]  
Niggaz know.. niggaz know, y'all niggaz know..  
Niggaz know.. y'all niggaz know..

[E-Swift scratches "Tha Liks" until almost the end]

[Chorus: partial]  
Wherever my crew go, same old scenario.