

# Tha Liks, Da Da Da Da

Hmm (hmmm)..  
Shh-shh-shh-shh.. da-da da-da  
Ohh, shit! Haha.. da-da da-da?  
Da-da da-da (yeah like that) da-da da-da  
(This how it go) da-da da-da?  
Da-da da-da, da-da da-da  
(Two thou' style) da-da da-da?  
Da-da da-da, da-da da-da

[Tash]

Aiyyo Tha Alkies set the trends that the whole world follow  
Fuck a CD, fuck a tape, we should sell this shit in bottles  
(Are you a role model?) Not, CaTash'll steal yo' beatbox  
I drink cuss and smoke and sock niggaz with cheap shots  
The gunner - Wonderman, Wonderwoman husband  
The stunner - fuck with us y'all niggaz must be buzzin  
I love it; we coulda been washed like dirty dishes  
but the Genie in the Lamp gave Tash like 30 wishes  
First I wished for health cause I be thinkin bout myself  
I be drinkin by myself, livin shrinkin like an elf  
Next I wished for wealth, 90 million in the bank account  
Young niggaz with money, that's somethin we need to think about  
Cause we could be the President, we could be the Senators  
Right now niggaz think we just drug dealers and janitors  
We big, that's big, we large, in charge  
I told the Genie next I want a car like the stars  
A Bentley, a Coupe, a truck with the OOP  
With the three level seats for when it's time to scoop my group  
I thirst, for loops, I told the Genie next  
I want the King Tee albums plus Xzibit on cassette  
Next, I told the Genie like it or not  
Last wish I hope you die cause I want yo' spot  
Tash come from rock bottom want funk beats we got 'em  
I can bust my shit in spring you won't catch it 'til next autumn  
We taught them niggaz how to rhyme this hot  
We drink a lot, smoke a lot, da-da da-da, da-da da-da

[Chorus x2: Tha Liks]

.. da-da da-da?  
Da-da da-da, da-da da-da  
.. da-da da-da?  
Da-da da-da, da-da da-da

[J-Ro]

Babylon and chron' - six foes on the line  
Smashin down Avalon like a ghetto amazon  
Brown-bagger; take it to the head like Marvin Hagler  
Livin underground like a badger  
Wall to wall like a tagger - original pants sagger  
Bite my rhymes and your whole grill might shatter  
Remi and Hennesey, fuckin up my bladder  
If your girl say she know me then I probably got at her  
Sometimes I'm hard to find like downtown parkin spaces  
I'ma be old and grey and still flirtatious  
Remove my shoes for foot races, primitive man ate fish  
But MC's are the latest on my dish mentally spacious  
You didn't create this so you, naturally hate this  
Wait Miss, do you like what you see? How do you rate this?  
Relax I'm not a rapist just, one of the greatest  
Born winner hair full of basses opposite of weightless  
Mastered the art of holdin bottles double-fisted  
X.O Hennesey fifth, unassisted  
We not promotin drinkin, we just havin some fun  
Fuck it, we drink in Appleton and Nantucket

Mashin down Van Nuys, puffin stress in the bucket  
Ghetto hip-hop for the public, you love it  
At Lovitz, you love the Alkaholik wino  
Pissin off the strippers up in the spearmint rhinos

[group laughter]  
You like that? A like da da-da

[Chorus x1.5]

[E-Swift]  
Okay, here we go, original, liquor sto' flow  
Ghetto non-mellow pissy drunk alkapella yo'  
average, everyday around the hood fellows  
Though we always bring the ruckus we some wild motherfuckers  
Niggaz call me CPR - I help rap music breathe  
with beats and rhymes you wouldn't believe  
What I did is that you couldn't conceive  
with a ho on each sleeve with a crew of niggaz rollin on D's  
It's them Alkaholik niggaz flowin with the toilet niggaz  
Party-crashin raid-thrashin beer-smashin brolic niggaz  
Peers drinkin irrational thinkin don't give a fuck about nuttin  
Blame it on the alcohol consumption  
Yeah we overdid it, I had to admit it  
It's Tha Likwid, we underground rap music's prime ticket  
Sick wid it, E-Swift be quick with it  
Everytime I spit it forget it, y'all need to quit it  
(Sing it!)

[Chorus]

[ad libs of Chorus] [ad libs to fade]