[DJ Quik]

Huh, now don't come to my party if you don't wanna get drunk It's me and my niggas and we puffin on a skunk Cus it's true when I'm bent and I'm fuckin I can last long With some Gin and a grin cus my cocks grown Now don't trip ho, you like to get bent too Hit the thai, run, get ya coochie in bent too By a nigga that'll make ya sick You know me *scratch**scratch*, Yeah Now let me tell you about a party that I threw last year Niggas kept haulin that party over here Too many niggas so I had to get a keg of Budweiser But it had me pissin down my leg So I bought somethin that'll last longer Somethin a little harder somethin a little stronger Somethin that'll definitely make your day So what you say muthafucka want some Tanqueray? Now the niggas up on it went got some orange juice Cus they know that Tanqueray'll get them hoes loose Fillin up your glass, boy you tryin to trip Nigga you can't handle full glass, fool take a sip But I'm not stingy so I filled it to the rim He went up in my kitchen with a bitch named Kim Straight bareback in the pussy he dove Huh, bustin nuts all on my stove From drinking that..

[Chorus]

Tanqueray'll have ya feelin so fine Little green bottle got you outta ya mind So if you want to get bent in a big-o way Come on and drink a little Tanqueray

[DJ Quik]

Now the party started jumpin and the music got loud A hand full of niggas done turn into a crowd Out my control the party started hoppin And the more that niggas drunk, the more that started droppin Shit, my house got fucked up for certain With beer on my carpet, gum on my curtain Niggas in my front yard bendin up the fence Havin a fuckin great time all at my expense But I can't trip because I'm knowin Niggas gon' be niggas and that's just the way shit's goin But bout damn time I got a visit from the crew Playa Hamm and Shabby Bleu With some bitches hollin' (Hey, where the party at?) I said "The party's in my pants in ya monkey's kind a fat" "Naw I'm just bullshittin come on in" Now it was two bad bitches, but they had an ugly friend Then the ho decided that she wanted to dance Spilled Boo Farm, all on my pants Plus she was spokin like a fingero ho But I didn't say a Goddamn thing cus I didn't know Then she and ?? started havin a fit Talking about (all y'all rappin niggas aint shit) So I spit in her face and socked the ho in lip

And dragged the bitch outta my tent Cus I was full of that..

[Chorus]

Tanqueray'll have ya feelin so fine Little green bottle got you outta ya mind So if you want to get bent in a big-o way Come on and drink a little Tanqueray

[DJ Quik]

Check it, now the bitch straight skated, but then she rolled back Came up in the party wit a strap, cocked it Jack, spotted it, hit her on the head and speed knotted it Bitch dropped the strap and I got it Rat pack time niggas, stop The lights came on and the bitch got dropped It was party over here and party over there Till the niggas trippin, and started pullin out her hair Now it really wouldn't nice to see When they beat a bitch down, and drag her ass out in the street "And you aint getting yo gat back showty" Put it in pocket went back to the pawty And everybody kicked it for the rest of the night Huh, bud straight facin and the vibe was right Wouldn't no mo' strappin everything was okay Each everybody up skated cus we was outta that..

[Chorus](2x)

Tanqueray'll have ya feelin so fine Little green bottle got you outta ya mind So if you want to get bent in a big-o way Come on and drink a little Tanqueray

La la la la la la la la..