

Hard Liquor

The Game

(hard liquor)

Dre you must've been of the hennessy when he did this my Nigga

(hard liquor)

(hard liquor)

(Is there anymore (hard liquor))

(make sure that it's mixed and twisted with a little bit of lemon juice on ice, on ice, on ice, Yeah)

You know me I turn them 40 bottles upside down

Like niggaz with dead homies till it's empty like my 4 pound.

Niggaz thinkin I'm drunk

Reach 4 my N.W.A chain and get ur ass beat wit da pump.

Tell security it's Game plus 50

And he probably gets f**ked up every night like Bobby did Whitney.

f**k poppin crystal

I got a bottle of henny

Me and my nine stay together like Hardaway and lil'Penny

I ain't here so u can ask about Em or Dre

I came to see some bitches shake their ass like Beyonc.

So let me be hov' 4 a minute

Get up in your hoe 4 a minute

And u could be my hoe 4 a minute.

Like I'm Diddy

Be J-Lo 4 a minute

From the windows to the wall gettin low while I'm in it.

All I gotta do is hit em with a Jay-Z line

Like u deserve to be my sunshine.

See her on the Floor

She's sexy

Tell her where the af-

Ter party is

But make sure that you see her friends before,

Before, before, mmmmmmmh

I'll spend a hundred dollars take a bitch to the hyatt,

Then treat her like Busta like her ass on fire.

I'm a gangsta mah,

I wanna see you wiggle your butt cheeks both hands round your ankles mah.

All I wanna see is ass and titties.

Shake it like they do in magic city

With T.I. in that mothaf**ka,

I'm like fifty [? PI?] in'this motha f**ka.

You the them gold D's on that Porsche Truck

I show you how gangstas f**k

My 45 to the back of your weak

Both of your arms in handcuffs

Take a bottle of Cisco to the head

See how you like getting f**ked with a pistol to ya head.

Tell ya girls I f**ked your brains out,

We can do a manage-a-trois, pull the whips and chains out

I tear that frame out

I ain't no stunt man

I pull that range out

"BITCH"

See her on the Floor
She's sexy
Tell her where the after party is
But make sure that you see her friends before,
Before, before, mmmmmmmh

I got 40's like the liquor store,
Pour it on your weave like that bitch in the g-thang video.
You look wet, let me help you out your Von Dutch's

Know you used to niggas spinning but tonight i'm f**king,
The truck stop, the rims spin, I know they hate me f**k em.
It's killa cally nigga haters come a dime a dozen
Load em shells then i get drunk pissy,
This bottle of Hennessy got me wanting to f**k Missy.
I'm a gangsta I can turn that bitch out,
Play with her pussy then drop extasy in her crystal,
60 seconds later I'm kicking that bitch out.
Then ride down the show with the 4-5th out
Stop at the store
That bitch emptied my Cris out
Give me 50 feet or I'll empty this clip out.
Niggas wanna know what this LA shit 'bout
Just visit when the Bloods and Crips' out

(Is there anymore any more (hard liquor)

(make sure that it's mixed and twisted with a little bit of lemon juice
On ice, on ice, on ice, Yeah)