

# Licker

Brotha Lynch Hung

So if you wanna get fucked up  
Pour some licker in your cup  
When you pass out or throw up homey  
Then you had enough  
And I don't wanna drink alone  
Don't wanna go no home  
Grab your cup and get fucked up  
Toss it back and now it's on

Sittin in the studio making up some proper beats  
Drinkin Ol' E, sippin Gin and some Hennessy  
I hear a knockin' at the front door  
Who could it be? A hoe?  
Open up and I say, "Hey"  
She got Courvoisier, Tanqueray and grandma lle  
Enough to set the night off  
So baby turn the light off  
And take them panties right off  
Let's get raw  
Oooh I like the way your sippin on that glass of Tanqueray  
Got the licker talkin dirty words to me  
Sayin, "Fuck me, I'm ready"  
Pour me another shot of Henny  
Before I hit that ass, I'm puttin on a beanie  
And proceed to bring that freak out up in her  
Ain't nothin that do that like licker

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I started with the Ol' E  
Then it graduated to the Hennessy VSOP  
Rollin blunts in a cheesy  
Chokin on a steezy  
Smoke that Tobacc for the weezy  
Bend to the curb  
G smash to the block, don't stop  
Get another 5th and pop the top  
Bless the bottle, hit the throttle  
What's up to the folks, I'll see you tomorrow  
Right now we good, I'm goin to the woods  
I got a little bitch with some Henny and bud  
I can't get stuck  
Drink lightly, Tonight might be the night she choose me  
Dank with the Uzi  
When I'm all this scummy and sloppy  
Don't try to stop me, I'm not me  
It's from the licker and fire weed  
Can't stop drinkin  
What's wrong with me?  
I know I can handle the weed

If I couldn't, I'd go to sleep  
But this licker won't let me be  
Far from the normal, I'm feelin horrible  
Hurl sensations got control  
My stomach's swole, Full from the licker  
Optimo's got my mind blowed  
But I'm at this hoe  
Tryin to find out what the is she talkin bout  
Could it have been from her house?  
Or could it have been from bustin nuts in her mouth?  
I done fucked around and got bit  
Hit it more and I ain't gonna remember shit  
I done drank too much  
And now I'm sick, Fuckin with this silly bitch

Let's go to the licker store  
Call us up another hoe  
Stack up on some alcohol  
Before we make them coochie calls  
Now I know I've been drinkin but I don't give a fuck  
I got two D.U.I.'s  
I get one more, I'm stuck  
Headed up the G-Times  
Bitches on the way and they all fine  
Six niggaz deep and we rollin in a Lincoln  
Everybody's drinkin  
Ooh I just can't wait to make it back  
So we can get fucked up  
Sittin back with the honeys  
Drinkin with mami  
I'm feelin cool now  
Know what to do now  
Grab your broads and we headed to the room now  
If you drink too much  
Then your ass gonna get sicker  
Don't nothing do that like licker

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