

# Don't Drink The Milk

Chubb Rock

Word up it's the Nasal on the scene one mo' time!  
With my man Kirk Gowdy on the mix  
And my man Funky Owl in the mix  
And my man Frank Nitti on the mix  
While the Chubbster in the mix, I'ma kick it like, this

Check it out

Don't drink the milk cause it's spoiled form the racists  
If you look up all the judicial cases  
You see the niggaz yo, dead in the woodwork  
'Cause of these KKK jerks  
And I'm vexed, real vexed, let me tell y'all  
While I kick it from the cellular  
Well I'm the Nasal on the scene and fuck it  
I hate cream in my coffee, so take your fuckin' redneck off me  
Concerning that Mississippi, stop that fuckin' Burning  
While I'm over here chillin', ready steady learning  
Every racist summer, kill a large number  
Of you son of bitch, who switch to Archie Bunker  
Ignorant, accurate, coagulate, you imagine it  
Hate the nigga boy, and stabbing it  
All over, the odor makes you wish he was down with the Force  
So you can mess around like Yoda  
But no-no, and also, you knew so, the nigga grew so  
Advances like Caruso Robinson, Jackie, smooth and jazzy has he  
Been respected, for the past three  
Decades finds his baseball cards  
Niggaz have them then discard, and I'm vexed  
Should I flex my pecks on the set?  
And watch those Bill Cosby niggaz just plex?  
And his kids buy a white school kit, ana  
And you know he talks, bullshit, ana  
Throw your hands in the air  
And look at that nappiness of your hair  
And if you're proud of your peas, nigga say please  
And niggaz out there say yeah!

I guess there no niggaz out there  
Here comes the chorus for the year  
Because, the Nasal will eat shrimp and basil  
Remaining head to toe on the foes  
And he says he will  
Flip on the brothers if they don't pump their fists and  
Get busy, yell and scream like this

[Chorus]

Don't drink the milk! (Why?) It's spoiled  
Don't drink the milk! (Why?) It's spoiled  
Don't drink the milk! (But why?) It's spoiled  
(Hey daddy tell him why) The milk is spoiled!!

Every night (night), youth get tested (ested)  
Mr. Establishment himself is well rested (ested)  
Miss Secretary, holds his message (message)  
I would not make it selling drugs in Texas (Texas)  
Which way would you look, or was you lookin' (lookin')

Every day, a nigga life is being taken (taken)  
Vietnam, synonym Brooklyn (Brooklyn)  
If ain't a nigga, it's a pussy I'm juckin' (juckin')  
Alex Haley, Rasta roots soil (soil)  
The beginning, and it's over (over)  
It wouldn't make sense if things wasn't so tense (tense)  
Snatching purses, jumpin' over fence (fence)  
It seems so negative (egative)  
They even got you robbin' your own relatives (relatives)  
Daily adventure, extravaganza (ganza)  
No time to watch an episode of Casablanca  
Bonanza, Highway to Heaven  
Stray bullet, down goes a kid, who was eleven  
Community sucks (sucks), no such unity  
Kids die before they reach puberty stages (stages)  
Look at the ages (ages), the parent wages (wages)  
The reason was in school they never turned pages (pages)  
You get vexed (vexed), and temperature boils  
It must be the brat and not the milk that's spoiled (spoiled)

[Chorus]

Well I'm the Spanky of the crew and I'll Alfalfa you  
And if you step to the Poke I kick nothing but jokes  
One of the Masterz of the Trak, stick it groovy  
Man I got more fuckin' Juice than the movie  
Lights cameras actions, I'm on a fuckin mission  
Hissin, white boy fishin  
Z-28, Camaro, Buick Regal  
The will of these automobiles don't appeal to  
The better half, and don't interview my staff  
For four hundred years you stole, sold my craft  
Now my ignorant dome is hard boiled  
I won't drink the motherfucking mic, I mean the milk  
It's spoiled!!