

# No Doubt

DJ Quik

Yes, MGD is the beer for me  
Ah, MGD is the beer for me (that's right)  
MGD is the brew for me (that's right)

I'm the Q-to-the-U-to-the-I-to-the-K, okay?  
Each day I play my way, that's the fly way  
And I'm older than a motherfucker, but they still ask me  
for my ID, when I buy MGD, feel me?  
Cause I've got {?} in my family (uh-huh)  
And I've got bitches that's finer than Vanity (hmm)  
Plus I'm not living above my means (no) buying Rolexes and rings  
Flossing cars that I can't afford, lovin these bitches and whores  
You know, I never broke myself to see no ho  
Never did time, never took no pride in bein cruised  
Don't give a fuck about a pink slip, loose lips sink ships  
Hundred miles at least, when I sign a new lease  
I never, trick off my fanny with these bitches  
You got to be clever, gots to keep yo' mind on your riches  
And stop doin the things that keep you broke  
And keepin niggaz names in yo' mouth you shouldn'tve spoke, no doubt I'm dop  
e  
In this game 8 years, some of my peers have moved on  
I procede to succeed, I stay within my zone  
I'm the baddest motherfucker, yet it's me that you despise  
Look within yourself and find out why you wear that dumb disguise

No doubt (no doubt) I got somethin for ya mouth  
No doubt (no doubt) I got somethin for ya mouth  
No doubt (no doubt) I got somethin for ya mouth  
Now run and tell 'em what I'm all about

From the low bottoms, to the skies I got 'em open  
On the scrotum they blowin like it's chronic, high hopin  
The P never leaves, be conceivin 'em like intercourse  
Up in somethin, keep 'em cummin, Playa Hamm be the source  
of the force you now witness - and this is  
just, another stone in the succession of the nutties I bust  
The homies told me don't put no cut on it, keep it raw  
If you want 'em bangin, P clique swangin down the shore  
Tricks out here, tryin to make hits  
Instead of makin it hard hittin, and perpetratin frauds when they spittin  
The game is full of twisters and misters quick to do low  
Victims of vendettas and busters infraredders you know  
what type of forty it is, when in the presence  
of the G's, pushin P's, players we be the essence  
Fo' life, it's the JB and pimpin Carl  
When LTD we havin it all, no doubt

Now I'ma tell ya STRAIGHT UP! One nigga planned on havin hands on  
messin with what I stand on, but trick you fin' ta get ATE UP!  
I, feel like {?} but this pimp ahead of me has {?}  
To within an inner trace of the mind, disintergrates her kind like battery a  
cid  
You never got no money from a ho, or seen my {?} with some spokes  
{?} buddy be somethin broke, I'm a pimp but you don't know  
YOU BETTER STAND UP, now empty out your purse I told you  
GET OUT I don't trust yo' ass, now throw yo' hands up

Take it to the bump-bump-be-ba-dump, haha  
Brrrrrrrrrt, dip, gimme my chips! HahahahahaHAAAAAAAAA! Witchcraft  
Now let me see what I can check you wit now  
Excuse me baby but, didn't I look you in yo' eyes and tell you what you was?  
Told you somebody sent you, but this here's what a pimp does  
Ho what you cain't see me wit it? Why? Probably cause  
I stay G'd up from the street up, and subject to make yo' trick go get it

No doubt (no doubt) I got somethin for ya mouth  
No doubt (no doubt) I got somethin for ya mouth  
No doubt (no doubt) I got somethin for ya mouth  
Now run and tell 'em what I'm all about  
No doubt (no doubt) I got somethin for ya mouth  
No doubt (no doubt) I got somethin for ya mouth  
No doubt (no doubt) - somethin for ya mouth  
Now let my name {?} like some dookie in yo' mouth

HAHAHAHA HAAAAAAAAA! AHHHHHHHHHHHHH  
DJ Quik, Hi-C, Tony Lane, stay in somethin  
Playa Hamm, ohhh Bubba Brown  
Clue Dog, Peter Gunz as well  
El DeBarge what's up baby?  
Ain't nuttin but a party up in here, yeah  
See my fingernails done baby, ahh, watch how ya pants feel damp  
Look out girl