

# Chug-A-Lug

Pastor Troy

Pastor, disaster  
I'm just laying down my bass shit  
You know my bass my bass one  
Y'all God damn (well UN-huh nigga)  
Crank that bitch off the chain  
Yeah, ya'll niggas know what time it is  
PT in the house (nigga)  
A yo and this is for everybody bustin' bottles  
Give me a P, give me an A, give me a S, give me a T  
Give me a P, give me a T

Hold up, wait a minute  
Let PT, with gangsta in it  
Fin'sta win it  
I'm talkin' 'bout the trophy  
Got me chillin' with this bitch name Sophie  
She say she know me from one night in the Vail  
Then say I was smokin', tellin' her to inhale it  
Now that sounds like me  
The mutha fuckin' Pastor nigga the ole G  
DSGB tat' across my chest  
And hell yeah nigga I put that shit in my flesh  
The be for best, but these bustas just keep on poppin'  
Know when they play my shit the club rockin'  
You niggas watchin'  
My thirty-two is in 'tact  
Got that tuck between my dick and nut sack  
I bet security didn't keep steppin'  
I'm on the dance floe' wit' my weapon  
Chug-A-Lug

(2x)

When I step off in the club we Chug-A-Lug  
When I step off in the club we Chug-A-Lug  
I'mma role up wit' these thugs that Chug-A-Lug  
Puts a back in that mug we Chug-A-Lug

Nigga, yeah (yeah)  
Ever seen a remmy bottle this big?  
Just an imagine how it gone feel against ya' wig  
?? pussy ass nigga, my nig'  
Take another swig  
Throw up my set  
Dog tags hanging like a Vietnam vet'  
Some bitches sweat  
And some niggas looking dirty  
Mad wit' me 'cause they in the club thirsty  
I'm talkin' 'bout tongue hanging down to they throat  
Broke ass nigga talkin' 'bout they saleing dope  
Look hea' folk, let us leave the bar  
If you ain't got no money, then take ya' ass to ya' car  
Ya' dealing' with a star  
Far from sulfa  
Ya' catch me in a Benz or the Rover, it's ova  
I buss a mutha fuckin bottle wit' my cuz'  
Toast each other and Chug-A-Lug