

# Aww Shit!

Tha Alkaholiks

Now when you see me gettin drunk it's like "aww shit!"  
When you hear this likwid funk it's like "aww shit!"  
When I'm pushin through the crowd it's like "aww shit!"  
There goes CaTashTrophe, Tha Alkahol-iks

Now my objective with this rhymin is to take words and bounce em  
And twist em up so bad that wack MC's can't pronounce em  
Just to show ya how we house em from the Westside of thangs  
(Killa Cali motherfuckers) where the gangbangangers hang  
The L dot A dot Crenshaw Boulevard  
Where I write rhymes so hard niggaz swap my tradin cards  
Cause my Cali niggaz feel this realness, lyrics healness  
that'll make the special mist when I grab this gun and kill this  
But still this, brother stays alive like Wyclef  
I'm steppin through the house the rappers step to the left  
Cause I fry em like a chef and then get on with my evening  
So never twist it up that lyrically we even thievin  
Cause I stop your breathin quick like (UHH) then revive ya  
I swum with bigger fish than the deep sea diver  
Cause CaTash the likwidater's here to blow it through the roof  
Grab the money and the hoes then dissapear like poof

Off that 151 it's like "aww shit!"  
When a nigga pop his gun it's like "aww shit!"  
When we up next to flow it's like "aww shit!"  
That's my nigga J-Ro Tha Alkahol-iks

I've got senioritas, from Alameda to Receda  
Me and Olde E, is like Tarzan and Cheetah  
I wish Hen Rock came in a two liter  
Swift could you turn up the big drum beater  
But still I, got to pull my brew out the chiller  
Tonight it's goin down like the house of Reggie Miller (J-Ro)  
Everybody turn to your nigga on the right  
Give him a pound and say Tha Liks is tight

And eat your heart out while we rock ya from the startout to the closing  
with styles that leave you faded like the logo on our clothing  
Cause it's a Alkie flow thing, as nasty as we wanna  
That's Swift, I'm Tash the top gunner  
The number one for funner two tonner with the talents  
that the doctors have described as a chemical imbalance  
of the (weed) and the (drank) on my memory bank  
My distorted words recorded make your minds go blank

Yo, when you low on your cash it's like "aww shit!"  
When you catch a girl with Tash it's like "aww shit!"  
When you see Xzibit bust it's like "aww shit!"  
When you gettin drunk with us it's like "aww shit!"  
When the cops run your plates it's like "aww shit!"  
My girl's period is late man "aww shit!"  
When your baby momma call it's like "aww shit!"  
Everytime we rock for y'all it's like "aww shit!"

Yo, here's a toast, to all the MC's who rock the most  
And all the b-boys worldwide and Coast II Coast  
Peace to Big Boy, peace to Trugoy

Master P, Kam, and Afrika Baby Bam  
Jayo Felony, Money B, and Ol Dirty  
Peace to all the rappers still rhymin over thirty  
Oh shit, I'm to' back, I need to take a piss  
Only When I'm Drunk I bust flows like this  
My style'll make you earl on your girl (bleahh)  
I probably got the three baddest hoes in the world  
Defyin all, gravitational laws  
Lyrics flippin like Dominique Dawes with no drawers  
Whassup with that there nigga put it in the air  
Don't even break it out if you ain't gonna share  
it's like that man, I spray Jokers like Batman  
And I don't have to be Robin/robbin to live fat man

New year's nineteen ninety nine it's "aww shit!"  
When you gotta do county time it's "aww shit!"  
If you didn't read before you signed "aww shit!"  
If you ever try to fuck with mine "aww shit!"

When we bounce through your city it's "aww shit!"  
When my face is lookin serious "aww shit!"  
Two dimes but yours look hideous "aww shit!"  
Yeah, and when we drop it on you idiots "aww shit!"

Yeah yeah, Mister X to the Z with the L-I-K's  
It's the Likwid family, bringin it live, to you and yours  
And we out