

## Funny Style

Tha Alkaholiks

Yo, I'm from Killa Cali  
I wrote this rhyme in an alley  
The tall can MC stepping fresh out the valley  
I'm hella fresh comin straight through your chest  
I blow a hole in you soul, I'm constantly on a roll  
Cuz in order to survive, you gots to have drive  
Like a rental, but I'ma call you Ben cuz you gentle  
My crew's blowin up like a Pinto  
Hip hop's gettin rotten but we stay fresh like a Mento  
So put it in your mouth  
We gonna show you what this rap shit is really all about  
We gonna turn this bitch out like Goldie  
This cut will still bump when it's an oldie  
And if we still ain't sold platinum or gold  
That'll be the bigges lie you ever told me, hold me...back  
Black, I snack on the wack and wash it down with a fifth of Yak  
It's like that and that's the way it is  
You can ask his to stay out my biz  
Girl, I'm off the hook, plug me into your adaptor  
I'm sending wack rhymes to the rafters  
Turn up your skill factor, you bitin rhymes like a Raptor  
You thought we was through but this is still the first chapter  
Before I go, can I get an "Ooh Ooh!"  
It's J-Ro, baby, from the Likwit Crew

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Now watch me run amuck  
And gun em up with the shit  
Rebel rhymin from Tha Liks  
Alkaholistics all true with no tricks  
The infrared pointed at they lips  
And man they don't speak, they keep the conversation petite  
They shit is weak, I'm concrete like the beat  
Bust that ass, super nigga jeep class  
Me last in the game, no problem  
Sit and drink a fifth with my nigga James Robinson  
Check your alcoholic pulse while its throbbing  
The Likwit Squad, the entourage  
Get exquisite, get addicted, get Xzibit  
Fellas wanna test King Topsy but its risky  
He probably slap a nigga in his mouth like a bitch. G  
So kick rocks and step back by the mile  
Them sober niggaz act funny style