

# Rockin' With The Best

Tha Alkaholiks

Uhh... ahh, uhh uhh

Uhh, ah one two

Check it out

Ah one two and ah, ah one two

It's Tha Liks

Ah yes yes, you're now rockin with the best

Yes yes, you're now rockin with the best

Uhh, come from the what?

Yes, you're now rockin with the best

One two, Defari's in the house

Defari in the house, you're now rockin with the best

Everytime I rhyme I swing mine like wind chimes

It's crack a brew, tie your shoe, do a backspin time

I quit sellin weed but I stuff dimes in my sack

TJ Rolls, Crackerjacks, Mad Lib, Loot Pack

I make you move and change your number like ? to wear you out

like slacks, like when the button on your back pocket cracks

I used to roll with moms, shotgun in the Datsun

Rest in peace shouts out to Donnie LaToya Watson

A real mother for ya, the Ro will never bore ya

I clock mail like Mel be spittin game like a lawyer

I rolled it up, spark it, then I blow like

Branford got one more Son than Sanford's tryin to send him to Stanford

... and ohh yo like Quasimoto

my name rings bells, it's time for Tha Likwit photo

Yes... ladies and gentlemen...

You are now rockin with the best

Yes, you are now rockin, you are now rockin

You are now rockin with the best

You're now rockin with the best, maximum capacity  
for MC's that ain't for the Schlitz Malt Liquor Bull  
Pullin words like tug of war from my memory banks  
core secure, sweat pours through the forces I give em more  
Who want to see a Likwit MC  
without the glass ya laugh, feel the wrath of the blast  
of the liquor in the flask, so don't ask, or form the question  
Verbal harassment, to your environment  
Music element, to your conscious, the beat ready rocker  
Sippin the vodka straight smokin the sess that niggaz hate  
I got the the grammer for Panorama City, with bills in my socks  
so they won't break in my pocket on the block  
Fool I'm bout to go purchase me some Old Gold beer  
My niggaz gettin wasted on my stairs and under the stairs  
Liks can cock while I'm twistin my beers  
You gotta be able to twist at least three, to Phil Da Agony, really  
My currency stretch, for the stress  
while I book my matches, askin niggaz who want to match this  
Yes, you are now rockin, you are now rockin  
You are now rockin with the best  
Niggaz think I'm off my rocker, but big Tash is lifted off that vodka  
So rappers know it's curtains from the second that I spot ya  
Cause the top notcher goes the extra length to bring it liver  
Get me drunk enough and Tash'll crash a party skydivin  
Cause to danger I'm no stranger, my mic has insurance  
But just to keep it safe I called E-40 for endurance  
So it's a everyday occurrence for the Alkie fam to slam  
the Likwid hits that make y'all niggaz say, "Yes god damn!"  
So get off your ass and JAYAM, to the sounds of Rum and Coke  
while I blow my smoke and show you how deep my Likwid soak  
into your brain, I still got the style they can't explain

But my homey want to bust so tell these niggaz what's your name!  
I'm E-Swift, my beats are known to leave speakers blown  
In any fuckin zone, my style is prone to wet the microphone  
The hardcore music conductor, the Likwit MC slash  
beat constructor, rockin this motherfucker  
That's some stuff niggaz I'm finished, if lyrics  
need to be replenished I'm sendin bitin MC's to the dentist  
to get they grill fixed cause they got too addicted  
Now they feelin the pain that Tha Liks have inflicted  
I make clubs swing like Tiger Woods on the green  
I go the whole eighteen, avoiding anything in between  
Niggaz tune into these flows like Friday night mix shows  
on the radio, my crew is unfadeable