

# Turn It Up

Tha Alkaholiks

Alkies, yeah, we back  
Gettin' fucked up off this brand new track  
They call me barfly, I sip the bar dry  
You girls sing "My Guy" when I buy 'em a mai-tai

One time I earled all over my shit  
But I came back with a new fit  
How you like me now? I'm gettin' busier  
You only had two shots, I'm watchin' you get dizzier

Who got my lighter? Your pants on fire  
I won't stop buzzin' till I retire  
I'm from California all the way to Yorkshire  
Them niggaz crazy like them Richard Pryor

I ain't trippin', I'm just doin' my duty  
Just grab a cutie and start rubbin' some booty  
The ladies say you wanna mess with the land  
Get on the floor and do the best that you can

Turn it up, everybody in the house just  
Turn it up, go to the bar, pop a bottle and  
Turn it up  
Turn it up, all the ladies in the house just

Turn it up, all the homies in the house c'mon  
Turn it up, we rollin' somethin'  
Burn it up, we poppin' somethin'  
Turn it up, we drinkin' somethin'

Fab 5 Freddy told me everybody high  
This my third or fourth try tryin' to tongue kiss the sky  
I'ma liar, I don't smoke but I down my Coke and scotches  
For the hardest artists out, everybody is watchin' Koch's

Tha Liks is in the building so we probably own it  
When the neighbors say, "Turn that shit down", we Deftone it  
Drunk or sober, these hoes is hangovers  
'Cause they hang all over Tash while I smash my Range Rover

They know me and Ro and E-Sweezy pop  
'Cause we been around the block like ZZ Top  
It's all fast cars and chicks while I walk with a big stick  
By God he's usin' guns like the West coast Slick Rick

Pick your poison while me and my boys destroy 'em  
With the Alkaholik sound that make 'em look for new employment  
The answer to the West coast question is us  
Everybody in the house come drink with us

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It ain't nuttin' like Likwit music  
Chop a beat up and then reuse it  
Pop a bottle we can't refuse it  
We pour 'em, let you choose it

Everybody in the house turn your glass up  
Party all night, we gonna party till the last cup  
All the ladies in the house, get your ass up  
Hurry up, run to the floor before the last cut

We go hard, already off two fifths  
At the bar, that's how we do this  
Gettin' drunk and actin' foolish  
How many times I gotta prove it?

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