

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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