

# 40 OZ Quartet Part II

## Tha Liks

Lazy-ass gentlemen may I have yo' drunk-ass attention please  
Comin to you motherfuckers live on stage here tonight  
I'd like to present the most intoxicated, most inbreezeiated  
Most anpissipated, group of our time the 40 Oz, Quartet  
Take it away, gentlemenIt's the cap twistin clique that get you sick off one sip  
Of this concoction - pass it to a nigga like Stockton  
Grape juice, Johnny Walker, Olde E, and Hennesey  
So much Remi in my kidney they had to send me to Sidney  
To find a remedy, from drinkin kegs all alone  
I wish they'd leave my head alone, I'm just an alkie to the bone  
They try to send me to AA, I said "Ay ay!"  
Not today-day, I just bought a bottle of Tan-gueray-ray  
But first I gots to finish, my eight ball and Guinness  
I'm feelin so dry now man, I must replenish  
Ohhhh I like the gir with the fat backs  
But I be so damn wet I never get a chance to smack that  
Straight out of order sign on the weenie  
Wasted chips buyin a bitch a gang of apple martinis  
I'm just a drunk (I can't help myself)  
I'm just a drunk (Drinkin X.O. off the top shelf)  
I'm just a drunk (No I can't help myself)  
I'm just a drunk

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