

On Tha Rox

King Tee

Check this outHey, I knew this nigga named Johnnie Walker

A night stalker, a big shit talker

Even though he liked a lot of vodka

(Say what?)

He was from Tennessee, sprung off HennesseyMakin' enemies fast in L.A.N. they didn't play

(What?)

He got into a [unverified] with Ray, he had on too much gray

Ray had a Strawberry sister named Daiquiri

Johnnie politely her ass behind the back threeNow all four uncles E&J wanna tossi

Martini and Rossi had to get the niggaz off me

He got jacked for his Dana's in other words

(Give it up, nigga, give it up)

He caught the night train and blasted his ThunderbirdWith the pistol, him and Cisco, couldn't stand him

'Cause he caught him lickin' Brandy off his sister named Kandi

At this point he had more bad luck than a trash truck

He lost his girl, Remi spent his last buck upRemi caught him shootin' game at Elayne, so now

Flowers and champagne don't mean a damn thang

Remi ended up runnin' off with Martin

He was wanted for arson for startin' fires in CarsonSo Johnnie hired a gun named Rum and paid him

151 and the job got done with a thirty eight straight to the face

He caught him in a six-pack and got they ass back

Up close he made 'em post and broke all their glasses[Unverified] and Rum threatened their families with
matches

He felt he needed more men just like Gin

So he packed his strap and started claimin' Silver Satin

From then on in, anybody caught bailin'Down Seagram's 7 was bound to get sweated

Except Bartyles and James 'cause they was cool

He knew 'em from school when they didn't bang

And made moves, turns out, he never reached the top

They found his ass at the beach, on tha rox

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