

# 8 Ball

## Kromestar

Pass me the 8 ball  
So I can get fucked up  
My name is DJ Quik, so yo, what's up?  
'Cause I'm the baddest, I feel, gettin' ill for real  
With a forty of O.E., yo, you know the deal  
I'm just chillin' with a forty in hand  
I'm so damn bent, that I can hardly stand  
The bottle's in my face, and my lips are all around it  
So stand to the side and watch me  
(Down it)  
Take it to the head without feeling no guilt  
If I was you, I wouldn't fuck with me when I'm on tilt  
'Cause I'm a funky dope brother who just won't stop  
And I like to drink the 8, 'cause it's good till the last drop  
If I can't get it, then I get discouraged  
I gotta get a bottle of that liquid courage  
I take a big gulp, and my head starts zoomin'  
But I'm feeling good as hell, so let the bass keep boomin'  
I'm DJ Quik, and the shots I'm callin'  
But the posse don't mind, 'cause we all 8-ballin'  
8 ball  
Here we go  
Ah yeah  
Take it in a bottle, 40 quart or can  
Gimme the 8 ball  
Here we go  
Ah yeah  
Drink it like a madman, yes I do  
Pass me the 8 ball  
Here we go  
Ah yeah  
40 ounce in my lap, and it's freezin' my balls  
8 ball  
Here we go  
That vodka I was drinkin' said, "Dude, go 'head"  
Now a forty only cost about a dollar ninety-fo'  
So we finna mob 17 to the liquor store  
And get a case, fuck a six-pack, what's that?  
I don't drink no St. Ides, so forget that

Now one nigga said that bull got pull  
Just drink a quart of O.E. and your ass'll be full  
And if you don't think O.E. be workin'  
Then fuck it, bust the irkin' and jerkin'  
'Cause I'm a muthafucka that think when I wanna drink  
And how can I tell that you're drunk? 'Cause your breath stink  
I know you know you need some double mint  
And you can't mack to a bitch when you're too bent  
So take it from me, the homie DJ Quik  
You better rush your cooler, 'cause you might be sick  
'Cause the 8 is for the true niggas, and the grown ups  
But that don't matter, 'cause Quik got it sowed up  
And punk muthafuckas wanna squab and all that  
But we can get 'em up as soon as you pass the  
8 ball  
Here we go  
Ah yeah  
Take it in a bottle, 40 quart or can  
Gimme the 8 ball  
Here we go  
Ah yeah  
Bottle was empty, so we went to the store  
Hey, pass me the 8 ball  
Here we go  
Ah yeah  
40 ounce in my lap, and it's freezin' my balls  
You know 8 ball  
Here we go  
That vodka I was drinkin' said, "Dude, go 'head"  
Here's a little somethin' 'bout a nigga like me  
Fuck it up, y'all  
And here comes the  
8 ball rollin'  
It'll have you trippin'  
Party  
'Cause I was drunk  
Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah  
Right about now I'm wonderin' who else gone off that 8 ball  
Besides myself  
You know all the homies goin' off of it  
And I know  
The L.A. posse's goin' off of that 8 ball  
And G Wayne goin' off of that 8 ball  
And Donzelli goin' off of that 8 ball  
My homie Shot is goin' off of that 8 ball

And Playa Hamm goin' off of that 8 ball  
And Shabby Blue goin' off of that 8 ball  
And Mike P goin' off of that 8 ball  
And N.O.E. is goin' off of that 8 ball, 8 ball  
And Little Shawn goin' off of that 8 ball, 8 ball  
And Big Duck goin' off of that 8 ball, 8 ball  
My nigga Stanka off of that 8 ball, 8 ball  
And Lou Balls goin' off of that 8 ball, 8 ball

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