

Liquor Store Run (feat. Volume 10)

Volume 10

[Intro: (lady singing)]

It's goin down, liquor store

liquor store, its goin down,

Bouncin to the liquor store

Bout to purchase me a forty-O

Licorice paste, bootleg tape (licorice paste- used for callus removal)

Hat off the rack, battery for my DAT

Bill, blowin me up, Holly go and say the limo pickin me up

Now I got the plans, the freaky fans, finishin up

The wash, the wax, the chrome on my drop top Rolz*

Oh you know, we just, hangin

Niggas hit me up, pain in my fingers from all this wall bang'n

Men-tal on the wall, put some on a dub

Pull out a philly gut platinum club

Day-gu, lil hub and J-Dub shootin dice with the rest of the brothers

But I'm on TV breakin y'all motherfuckers

E'rybody gonna get some of that light

when they mobbin to the liquor store

[Chorus:]

Everybody's gotta get some light

(Mobbin to the liquor store)

Liquor store run, liquor store run, liquor store run

(Mobbin to the liquor store)

Yeah

But I ain't even there yet

Cuz there's still some more spots I'm gonna hit

Like that brick house on the corner, I've been lovin it a long time

mama san daughter but the sushi all mine

And I'm almost to her house and thangs

Seen dem, Jase tellin em, Lil' Jase servin em Tom Hanks (Tom Hanks- the movie "Big"/ serving them big)

Hey, I know I'm gettin closer

Peepin the homies, y'all sellin dope

And all of my pimp and hustlers

Yobosayyo, Yeah, waddup? (yobosayo- Korean for hello)

How bout lettin me hit those skins and then I'm gonna cut

I'm on my way to your mom's store, I gotta show

And me and Miss Sushi, 'ock you out about the dizzough

Sun is beaming, '96 summer

Aiyo Freeze, you got the be melting like a mutha fucka!

everybody, gonna get some of that light
when they mobbin to the liquor store
[Chorus (x2)]
Bail'n the liquor store
Now I done purchased me a forty-O
Liquorice paste, bootleg tapes
Hat off the rack, battery for my DAT
Dee gonna,steal some more, by the bread rack
Papa san at da doe, mama san prolly wanna grab her a gat
But e'rybody gonna get some of that light
when they up in the liquor store
for the show doe, double-stitched, sock
For the real neat team, never forgettin its knots
Hops, we be on some ol' hacknin, a whole packet of rubbers
And a video never play me unless it's murder
You can count my skrilla, bet yall want erry cent
I don't know about my homies, maybe them fools is been
1-2 all the way out to 10
We headed back to the nina ross,
And Im bout to set it off again
[Chorus: (x4)]
Everybody's gotta get some light
(Mobbin to the liquor store)
Liquor store run, liquor store run, liquor store run
(And I'm about to make a liquor store run)

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