187 Proof

Spice 1

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Coolin' on the corner with the cellular phone
You could tell that the east bay was his home
More mail than the rest of the pushers
'Cuz he got a TEC-9 in the bushes, bushes, bushesAnd that's how his shit was handled
First name Jack, last name Daniels
Had two boys named E and J
E had the nine and J the AK
Clocked on a street called Hennesy
Robbers with the muthafuckin' name O.E.
E had a bitch and her name was Gin
Had a nigga name Juice doin' time in the pen
You couldn't tell but Gin was a bitch though
'Cuz she was fuckin' some nigga named Cisco
E and J knew tonight they'd come
With two fat niggas named Bacardi and RumThe caps jacked hoe and the sight was scary
The bitch was all bloody and her name was Mary
Officer Martini wiped up the body
And all fingers pointed at Rum and Bacardi
E and J told Jack the hotel
So Jack tried to bail Juice out the jail
But O.E. had the judge on a payroll clock
So Jack chopped the judge up and broke Juice out
And everybody's talkin' 'bout Gin and Juice
Juice shot Gin 'cuz the bitch was loose
Now E is shook thinkin' they ain't gonna get me
I round up the posse and call up MickeyMickey was big, he only sold 8 balls
Had 99 niggas up against the wall
E and J found out he made the call
So E and J and Jack and Juice 9'd em all
They were sent to the morgue and Mickey payed the bill
Got the money from the bitch, went to strawberry hill
Jack and Juice said Mickey wouldn't survive

But Mickey was slick, he had a colt 45
And now he's wondering how he got the word
It was a neighborhood wyno Thunderbird
You wonder how the murder rap got so much juice
It was a hundred 87 proofCheck it out
Check it out
Check it outMickey sent St. Ides after Thunderbird
Time for the hurricane he said word
Thunderbird in the alley way wearin' a beanie
Tryin' to get a sip from the cop Mr. Martini
St. Ides screwed up Thunderbirds top
Spilled his drink and gave 'em straight to the cops
But it's too late, Martini knows it all
Mickey and his boy OD were slangin' 8 balls
Of cocaine to the strawberries on the hill
So when he asked for Juice he got a quick fillMickey had his boy on burning block
The murderous cop killer Mr. Peppermint Schnapps
Mickey has this thing about nosey cops
And it made Mr. Peppermint lose his top
Martini off duty waitin' for the Night Train
Didn't know his wife Champaign would ever see him again
Peppermint Schnapps creepin' with the colt 45
Got a pierced cap for the train to ride
Gotta stay low and vibe, here comes the train
All the boys said the engineers Bartles and JaymesThere was a toot from the train and then a gun blast
Martini fell on the ground, there was a big splash
Mr. Schnapps got up 'cuz the cops chased him
So now Mickeys in a vet in front of the station
Let you know Jack and Juice was undercover
And Jack was mad because Mickey shot his lover
There was a big shoot out and Mickey got Juice
He couldn't hang with the 187 proof
Juice was splattered and St. Ides and took a fall
And then Indo smoked 'em allCheck it out
Check it out
Check it out

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