

# 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, bushes And 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 Rum The caps jack'd 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 Mickey Mickey 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 proof  
Check it out  
Check it out  
Check it out  
Mickey 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 fill  
Mickey 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 Jaymes  
There 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 all  
Check it out  
Check it out  
Check it out

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