

Louis XIII (feat. King T and Tha Alkaholiks)

Xzibit

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Never has it been so bright, gotta tell bitches get outta my sight
bitch ya blocking my light/ I'm in Vegas front seat at the fight, I'm an alcoholic so you know I'm getting it right
Louie the xiii

Hennessey black when I'm thirsty, I like my liquor dark milk chocolate hershey, but first we gotta bang loose
for the n*ggas that's been waiting on it, patiently debating even hating on it, bitch!!!
I started this gangsta shit, house shoes and a shotgun, check the pics, the hangover is over, Tela created the Liks,
so tell the whole world to suck my dick, real shit!! The addiction that you can't deny, 12 steps to recovery or
else you die! Yeah this is for you and I fly pelican fly, fuck tryna get by, when we can put that bullshit to the
side and kill em!!

L-E- cool S, pull a flicker out in Sweden out an H&M dress, so what makes a muthafucka so damn fresh? We
on the coast, yeah you know to the left
Louie the xiii

Back down original pack town originator, I'm full of 40's like the g-thang refrigerator, getting paper with my
neighbors like the clippers and the lakers, drinking jack next to Jack court side at the Staples
Affiliation is vital for survival, we rolling, the caravan pullin' up with a million truck, and I'm feeling like a
million bucks, an all-star n*gga still in chucks
Louie the xiii

You can say what you say, just spell Catashe right, still got a lot of Louie left over from last night, we alcoholic
minded, DJ rewind it, bitches and liquor, we only fuck with the finest, King T your highness, I'm timeless, Y'all
n*ggas is spineless, drankin everythang on the wine list, So yeah n*gga come and catch this fade, or break bread
and we can all get paid
Louie the xiii

I got 14 quarts, all sorts of imports, premium spirits, mixed with malt lyrics, don't fuck with Xzibit!!!, I will
crush your frame, say my name, I will hunt you like Sadam Huessein, I'm Crown Royal, coming out the
Comptown soil, n*ggas in the kingdom stay loyal
It's the Old English, linguist, distinguished genius, always got a cup in my hand
Louie the xiii

Let's have a conversation bout my present situation, I don't need to be a star, I got my own constellation,
professional inebriation, we having a conversation at Live Nation in heavy rotation, patience
Holding more information than the Free Masons, secret society, never tried sobriety, SS Bugatti, liquid
Illuminati, coroner on your corner, pick up the bodies, We crash the party, Lo-lo's and Harleys,
mixed with Bacardi, man fuck everybody!!! Yeah!!! And I'm feeling like a million bucks, to all my real n*ggas

raise ya cups
Louie the xiii!!!!

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