

# L.I.Q.

## E-40

Mobb that shit out nigga  
Bosko, Mobb that shit, beotch  
Mobb shit  
(Mobb shit)  
We invented this shit  
(What'd we do?)  
Boy I helped pioneer this  
Boy I helped pioneer this  
Hoe beotch I'm irkin', head spinnin' dome swervin'  
Emergin' to the right to the left, see three, hallucinatin'  
Stoned ain't got a lick but a bra protection on my phone  
Therefore that'll make it this that much easier  
For anybody with a computer that got the right data information Software to clone, clone it off the streets how  
much?  
Bass head dis down playa price boy a hundred piece  
(Hundred piece)  
Shit I don't figure dat dere ain't no mo' worse than clonin' sheep  
Just understand, I dub this for my weepies More hair on my face than my daddy do  
(Daddy do)  
I guess it's them steroids that they been puttin' in our food  
(In our food)  
Shit the man behind the counter at the liquor store asked him for ID  
Before he get to askin' me and if he ask me for ID Then I'ma get [Incomprehensible] bitch  
To use some of that swindlin' ass fast-fast talkin'  
Con man [Incomprehensible] in the ghetto urban reverse psychology  
Niggaz got it tough out here, tough out here, it's rough  
Niggaz got it rough out here, nigga out here, it's tough Let's hit the weed spot, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the liquor sto', let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the house party, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Pull up sideways, doin' about a buck-fifty Let's hit the weed spot, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the liquor sto', let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the house party, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Pull up sideways, doin' about a buck-fifty Hello my friend, whassuper dude?  
Give me a pack of sunflower seeds  
And a box of larger size Magnum rubbers  
A generic lemon squeeze lime juice and a bottle of Goldschlager A pack of licorice, lick 'em and lock 'em zig-  
zags  
A hard boiled egg and them pickled pig feet  
(Pickled pigs feet)

Shit I gotta do as much fuckin' and partyin' as I can  
I gotta go turn myself in next week  
(Beotch)I'm up all night, playa what chagonna be doin'  
Up in somebody's [Incomprehensible] layin' pipe  
Bitch be talkin' about suin' and try to accuse yo' ass of rape  
'Cause you rap sa' hoe, I ain't even tryin' to entertain thatSee I dip in mo' holes than a golf ball  
Pussy fallin' all out of my Granada  
Squabs in Kansas City, squabs in Colorado  
Learned how to pop my collar in the city where they shot The Mack  
Dem were some of the players that helped tie my shoes and lace me  
Name was Curtis and B.O.Well whaddya know? Doo doo dirt clucks [Incomprehensible]  
Messy and tap that ass fool we in hella mo'  
(Beotch)  
Bitch-ass niggaz like B-Legit and [Incomprehensible]  
And Mac-Shon, mack D-Shot and Lil' Bruce, beotchLet's hit the weed spot, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the liquor sto', let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the house party, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Pull up sideways, doin' about a buck-fiftyLet's hit the weed spot, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the liquor sto', let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the house party, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Pull up sideways, doin' about a buck-fiftyOn the dope track where the bass heads be comin' through  
I see more killings and more hop than the kangaroo  
My baby's momma she sick, she on that glass dick  
Be crawlin' all on the rug lookin' for that shitHogan High School prom queen right?  
On her hands and knees pickin' up lint and anything that's white  
That's how you can tell that a dope fiend's gone psycho  
When they get to hah lookin' all out the curtains with they high beamsOn the corner, be that dice game unfoldin'  
(What happened?)  
One of my dudes, seriously, he rollin'  
Then a couple of fools pull up and went for theirs a-course  
With intentions of splittin' my wig but it wound up gettin' reversedI left they kite flyin', down for the grind,  
witnesses dissolve  
(Dissolve)  
A prime example of bad karma, Murphy's Law  
(Murphy's Law)  
If you gon' be a fool then be a fool, shit  
But just know when to act a fool and who to act a fool withLet's hit the weed spot, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the liquor sto', let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the house party, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Pull up sideways, doin' about a buck-fiftyLet's hit the weed spot, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the liquor sto', let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Let's hit the house party, let's hit the L.I.Q.  
Pull up sideways, doin' about a buck-fiftyHoe shit  
I don't care, call the cops  
Mob shit

I don't care, call the cops Mob shit'll never fall  
Mob shit gon' always sell through, smell that?  
What mob shit do?  
I don't care, call the cops All mob shit do is quadruple  
I'm in this bitch, irkin' like a motherfucker  
I don't care, call the cops  
Fuckin' shit, beotch I don't care, call the cops  
Yeah that's that shit  
I don't care, call the cops See that's that shit that get a nigga krunk, right there  
That's that shit that'll get a nigga buck, on they hoe ass  
Mobb that shit out nigga  
Bosko, Mobb that shit they ain't knowin' See I spit that shit too look here  
Make the shit go like this here

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>