# Aww Shit!

## Tha Alkaholiks

Now, when you see me gettin' drunk, it's like, "Aww shit"
When you hear this likwid funk ,it's like, "Aww shit"
When I'm pushin' through the crowd, it's like, "Aww shit"
There goes catastrophe, Tha AlkaholiksNow, my objective with this rhymin' is to take words
And bounce 'em snd twist em up so bad
That wack MC's can't pronounce 'em
Just to show ya how we house 'em from the Westside of thangs
(Killa Cali motherfuckers)
Where the gang bangers hangThe L dot A dot Crenshaw Boulevard
Where I write rhymes, so hard niggaz swap my tradin' cards
'Cause my Cali niggaz feel this realness, lyrics healness
That'll make the special mist when I grab this gun and kill thisBut still this, brother stays alive like Wyclef
I'm steppin' through the house the rappers step to the left
'Cause I fry 'em like a chef and then get on with my evening
So, never twist it up that lyrically we even thievin"Cause I stop your breathin' quick like then revive ya
(Uh)
I swum with bigger fish than the deep sea diver
'Cause CaTash the likwidater's here to blow it through the roof
Grab the money and the hoes then disappear like poofOff that 151, it's like, "Aww shit"
When a nigga pop his gun, it's like, "Aww shit"
When we up next to flow, it's like, "Aww shit"
That's my nigga J-Ro Tha AlkaholiksI've got senoritas, from Alameda to Receda
Me and Olde E, is like Tarzan and Cheetah
I wish Hen Rock came in a two liter
Swift could you turn up the big drum beaterBut still I, got to pull my brew out the chiller
Tonight it's goin' down like the house of Reggie Miller
(J-Ro)
Everybody turn to your nigga on the right
Give him a pound and say Tha Liks is tightAnd eat your heart out while we rock ya
From the start out to the closing
With styles that leave you faded like the logo on our clothing
'Cause it's a Alkie flow thing, as nasty as we wanna
That's Swift, I'm Tash, the top gunnerThe number one for funner two tonner with the talents
That the doctors have described as a chemical imbalance
Of the and the on my memory bank
(Weed, drank)
My distorted words recorded make your minds go blank
[Unverified]Yo, when you low on your cash, it's like, "Aww shit"
When you catch a girl with Tash, it's like, "Aww shit"

When you see Xzibit bust, it's like, "Aww shit"
When you gettin' drunk with us, it's like, "Aww shit"When the cops run your plates, it's like, "Aww shit"
My girl's period is late man, "Aww shit"
When your baby momma call, it's like, "Aww shit"
Every time we rock for y'all, it's like, "Aww shit"Yo, here's a toast, to all the MC's who rock the most
And all the B boys worldwide and Coast II Coast
Peace to Big Boy, peace to Trugoy
Master P, Kam, and Afrika Baby BamJayo Felony, Money B, and Ol Dirty
Peace to all the rappers still rhymin' over thirty
Oh shit, I'm to' back, I need to take a piss
Only When I'm Drunk I bust flows like thisMy style'll make you earl on your girl
(Bleah)
I probably got the three baddest hoes in the world
Defyin' all, gravitational laws
Lyrics flippin' like Dominique Dawes with no drawersWhassup with that there, nigga? Put it in the air
Don't even break it out if you ain't gonna share
It's like that man, I spray Jokers like Batman
And I don't have to be robbin' to live fat manNew year's nineteen ninety nine, it's, "Aww shit"
When you gotta do county time, it's, "Aww shit"
If you didn't read before you signed, "Aww shit"
If you ever try to fuck with mine, "Aww shit"When we bounce through your city, it's, "Aww shit"
When my face is lookin' serious, "Aww shit"
Two dimes but yours look hideous, "Aww shit"
Yeah, and when we drop it on you idiots, "Aww shit"Yeah, yeah, Mister X to the Z with the L I K's
It's the Likwid family, bringin' it live to you and yours
And we out

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