Make Room

Tha Alkaholiks

I knock 'em, knock 'em out the park when other rappers are hitting bunts
I'm a togger not a fogger, step on hunts and don't do stunts
I got soul power, never took a cold shower
Never had a girlfriend, the color of cooking flourYou can call me sleazy 'cuz my rhymes are kinda greasy
Some brothers wear curls 'cuz it ain't easy being peasy
Like a Kung-Fu flick, I stick you in the dick with my toothpick
Tell 'em Rick, You hit them harder than a fuckin' brick"I like clothes and hoes but like 'em better in the sheets
I rock more beats than Jesse Owens ran track meets
Amazing feets move, they happen everyday
When the Ro to the J, bring his ass out to playI weight one-eighty but I'm fat
I ki uh kick up dust when I bust like a cap
Tha Alkaholik crew and what we're here to do
Is rock a show, knock a hoe and crack another brewMake room for the crew with beats that thump
Make room for the crew with beats that thump
Make room for the crew with beats that thump
Tunes hittin' hard enough to ditch your trunkIt's the Liks, baby, it's the Liks
It's the Liks, baby, it's the Liks
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It's the Liks, baby, it's the LiksThe super, duper, gets it poppin' with the quickness
King Tee and the Alkies, straight gettin' down to business
It's all about the Liks 'cuz we're heavy on the kicks
But we're easy on the treble, adjust my mic levelSo fools can here me mic checkin', all the way in China
The skills you can't front on, Tha Alkaholik rhymer
Could rip a show up, to' up so I always flex my talents
But my words don't be slurrin', I never lose my balanceBut that's 'cuz I'm slick tossin' bottles like a discus
The Liks could rock a party from Halloween to Christmas
That's why I'm screamin' on MC's like I'm Onyx
I'm hooked on gin and tonics like your momma's hooked on PhonicsSo when we steppin' through, with the thirty-two of brew
Niggaz better make way for the Alkaholik crew
When we're steppin' through, with the thirty-two of brew
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It's the Liks, baby, it's the LiksFirst you gotta have respect, money comes next
After you get those, come the hoes and the sex

Girl, you keep askin' 'bout the niggaz in my crew
Yeah, I'm down with Pooh but what's up with me and you'Cuz I don't give a fuck, whose your cousin who could fuck
'Cuz I just wanna fuck, damn, I wanna fuck
So unlock the gate and make room for the heavyweight rapper
The slim light skinned coochie slapperPull over to the side, so I can roll up the indo
Got the bitch head bumpin', on the front window
Wham, bam, I spanked you ma'am
I wonder how they make these rubbers from the skin of a lambI blow into the mic when I check it
Had hoes gettin' naked, way before I made a record
I smoked a gang of liquor, I drink a gang of boom
Like Ted, I gotta zoom, zoom so make roomMake room for the crew with beats that thump
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Make room for the crew with beats that thump
Tunes hittin' hard enough to ditch your trunkOld English is in the house and uhh
What about Mickey's? Is in the house and uhh
St. Ide's is in the house and uhh
Crazy Horse is in the house and uhhGenuine Draft is in the house and uhh
What about Red Bull? Is in the house and uhh
Colt .45 is in the house and uhh
King Cobra ain't in the house and uhh

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