

# Killin It

## Tha Alkaholiks

Ahh, ahh, I be killin' it

(Why Tash?)

'Cause I be feelin' it

I get money so no need for stealin' it I work diligent beneath the earth's soil

Where I write rhymes so fresh it's like I wrapped my styles in foil

But I sit at home and boil spicy rum when it's freezing

'Cause I from the Likwid crew where we got drinks for every season Maybe that's the reason why I live high all

July

And the place I buy my beer is callin' in for more supply

Maybe not, maybe so, maybe yes, maybe no

Maybe niggaz got some friends that wanna battle for some dough If you know somebody holla, 'cause I take those extra dollars

Split that shit with J and Swift, buy a ninety-six Impala

And lace it with the deez out my own stack of cheese

Get a extra flossy floss and toss King Tee the keys And say, nigga that's your's, 'cause you opened up doors

Before Tha Liks had a deal, you had a nigga on tour

So God bless ya, never let this rap pressure test ya

You know who got your back when them other niggaz sweat ya' So check uno dos while I roast this coast a toast

When it comes to beats and rhymes, you know who got the most

I be killin' it

(Killin' it)

Killin' it

(killin' it) Tha Liks rock that shit that have all ya niggaz feelin' it

Killin' it

(Killin' it)

Killin' it

(Killin' it)

J-Ro is up next to flow Dat's me

I be killin' it

(Killin' it)

When I be feelin' it

Got rum in my cup, best believe I won't be spillin' it Yo, Xzibit

(Whattup Ro?)

I got to know, do I got that Likwid flow

(Oh, fo' sho')

Well, here I go, mida, mida, down the barrel of my heater

I torch ya, then skeet out in my Porsche two-seater I'm from the home of rattlesnakes and golden bears

And Astro vans with swivel chairs hoes come in pairs

Plus makin' money's in my genes

That's why I got money in my jeans, I got a cravin'  
My mind craves the knowledge, my pockets crave the cash  
My mouth craves the brew and my Johnson craves the ass  
Who's on blast? Tha Liks, baby, don't twist it  
Just rock it, got your girl's number in my change pocket  
What's her name? Stella, if she's on me kinda hella  
[Unverified], is what I tell her  
I get freaky like Friday, why dey, try to get loose  
Wack MC's are like [unverified], they have no use  
I just got off the court, where I was whoopin' some cats  
In basketball, here's a question that I have to ask y'all  
Who be killin' it, is it the ladies? Who be killin' it, is it the fellas?  
Who be killin' it, is it the b-boys? Who be killin' it, is it the gangsters?  
Who be killin' it, is it the rastas? Who be killin' it  
Killin' it, killin' it, killin' it? See I be killin' it, yeah, when I be feelin' it  
This is dedicated to the niggaz that be stealin' shit  
Straight from the bottom of my black ass heart  
The untamed feel no shame, on top of the game  
Mr. Big Bad Insane, black John McClane  
Look, listen and learn, you only get what you earn  
So I'ma hustle like fuck regardless, watch my smoke  
Go straight for the throat, we known for rockin' the boat  
It's hard to find like the grade A shit, with no cuts  
Tryin' to stack like King Tut and still bang the microphone up  
Demandin', clear lane for crash landin'  
If anything I'm guaranteed to be the 'Last Man Standing'  
Pick a number motherfucker, whassup?  
The circumstance make you shit in your pants and we advance  
As an avalanche of soul and everything that shine ain't gold  
Just 'cause niggaz got brew don't make 'em nickel proof  
My record contract reads hit man for hire  
Xzibit showin grace under fire  
Tha Alkaholiks killin' it  
(Killin' it)  
Killin' it  
(Killin' it) Tha Liks rock that shit that have all y'all niggaz feelin' it  
Once again feelin' it, killin' it  
(Killin' it)  
Drillin' it  
(Drillin' it) What, yeah, bring it live with the, yeah, feelin' it  
(Feelin' it)  
Killin' it  
(Killin' it)  
Like this Party down, party down, party down  
Bringin' it live once again, yeah, 'cause I be killin' it  
(What, stabbin' it, beatin' it, yeah)  
Y'all niggaz ain't heard no shit like this out the West coast  
Say what, wha, what, wha, what, what, what?  
I say what, wha, what, wha, what, what, what? It's the likwid crew  
We be killin' it, uhh, 'cause we be feelin' it  
Say what, say what, say what, wha, what, wha, what, what, what?

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