

# Tanqueray

## Sevnth Wonder

Huh, now don't come to my party if you don't wanna get drunk  
It's me and my niggas and we puffin' on a skunk  
'Cus it's true when I'm bent and I'm fuckin' I can last long  
With some Gin and a grin 'cus my cocks grown  
Now don't trip ho, you like to get bent too  
Hit the Thai, run, get ya coochie in bent too  
By a nigga that'll make ya sick  
You know me, yeah

Now let me tell you about a party that I threw last year  
Niggas kept haulin' that party over here  
Too many niggas so I had to get a keg of Budweiser  
But it had me pissin' down my leg  
So I bought somethin' that'll last longer  
Somethin' a little harder, somethin' a little stronger  
Somethin' that'll definitely make your day  
So what you say muthafucka want some Tanqueray?  
Now the niggas up on it went got some orange juice  
'Cus they know that Tanqueray'll get them hoes loose  
Fillin' up your glass, boy you tryin' to trip  
Nigga you can't handle full glass, fool take a sip  
But I'm not stingy so I filled it to the rim  
He went up in my kitchen with a bitch named Kim  
Straight bareback in the pussy he dove  
Huh, bustin' nuts all on my stove from drinking that  
Tanqueray'll have ya feelin' so fine  
Little green bottle got you outta ya mind  
So if you want to get bent in a big-o' way  
Come on and drink a little Tanqueray

Now the party started jumpin' and the music got loud  
A hand full of niggas done turn into a crowd  
Out my control the party started hoppin'  
And the more that niggas drunk, the more that started droppin'  
Shit, my house got fucked up for certain  
With beer on my carpet, gum on my curtain  
Niggas in my front yard bendin' up the fence  
Havin' a fuckin' great time all at my expense  
But I can't trip because I'm knowin'  
Niggas gon' be niggas and that's just the way shit's goin'  
But 'bout damn time, I got a visit from the crew

Playa Hamm and Shabby Bleu  
With some bitches hollin'  
(Hey, where the party at?)  
I said, "The party's in my pants in ya monkey's kind a fat"  
"Naw I'm just bull shittin' come on in"  
Now it was two bad bitches but they had an ugly friend  
Then the ho decided that she wanted to dance  
Spilled Boo Farm, all on my pants  
Plus she was spokin' like a fingero ho  
But I didn't say a goddamn thing 'cus I didn't know  
Then she and [unverified] started havin' a fit  
Talking about  
(All y'all rappin' niggas ain't shit)  
So I spit in her face and socked the ho in lip  
And dragged the bitch outta my tent  
'Cus I was full of that  
Tanqueray'll have ya feelin' so fine  
Little green bottle got you outta ya mind  
So if you want to get bent in a big-o' way  
Come on and drink a little Tanqueray  
Check it, now the bitch straight skated but then she rolled back  
Came up in the party wit a strap, cocked it  
Jack, spotted it, hit her on the head and speed knotted it  
Bitch dropped the strap and I got it  
Rat pack time niggas, stop  
The lights came on and the bitch got dropped  
It was party over here and party over there  
Till the niggas trippin' and started pullin' out her hair  
Now it really wouldn't nice to see  
When they beat a bitch down and drag her ass out in the street  
"And you ain't getting yo gat back showty"  
Put it in pocket went back to the pawty  
And everybody kicked it for the rest of the night  
Huh, bud straight facin' and the vibe was right  
Wouldn't no mo' strappin' everything was okay  
Each everybody up skated 'cus we was outta that  
Tanqueray'll have ya feelin' so fine  
Little green bottle got you outta ya mind  
So if you want to get bent in a big-o' way  
Come on and drink a little Tanqueray  
Tanqueray'll have ya feelin' so fine  
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La, la, la

La, la, la

La, la, la

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