Blackula

Tash

Yo, Ro'Gram where you at, homey?At nighttime I'm on the prowl and I'm livin' foul like Blackula
Got a microphone made out of chrome shaped like a spatula
'Cause I'm flippin' rhymes at three times the speed of lightning
You dare to compare to the golden bear, it's kind of frighteningYou can meditate 'til you levitate but never rate
Higher than a seven, eight, yeah, I had to set 'em straight
I know you feelin' these, I ram sack yo' facilities
I'm ill at ease with these MCs, who ain't got no abilitiesGet at me, I make MCs run out like batteries
I roll the bleeze and then I blow like cannonball adderly
You try to get with Likwit but yo' brew ain't cold enough, cold enough
You try to get with Likwit but yo' brew ain't cold enough, cold enoughY'all ain't even gotta clue what my clique gon' do
Fast money, fast cars, niggaz sleep until two
My Likwit niggaz rendezvous, we cop Kung-fus and split 'em
When the freaks come out at night, CaTash be right wit 'emStone faced but only when I'm loaded wit funs
Big guns, I'll make you do the nestea plunge
I only came to have some fun but I get caught up in the rapture
I don't even write lyrics no more, I manufactureCold shit, you know that old gold shit, that raw shit
That drunken alkahol shit that make you say, aw shit
Them motherfuckers is too slick for Michael
We be creepin' up on you like police on bikesIt's the middle of the hype night
All the ladies looking right, right
My Likwit niggaz, keep it tight, tight
Rowdy niggaz wanna fight, fightIt's the middle of the hype night
All the ladies looking right, right
My Likwit niggaz keep itMe and my niggaz out lookin' for a party to crash
Mashed out to Long Beach but we stop for some gas
I pull in first, CaTash pulled in last
J-Ro steady rollin' blunts of the Moroccan hashSince, it's all about the cash, we lay on that smash
Hit up four five and Carson, scoop Xzibit and Brad
The sounds beatin' so hard it's vibratin' my glass
Blast, plus we drivin' way too fastSlow down, you can't crash the whip, slow down
And hit a dip 'cause I paid a lot of money for this promise kit
We runnin' late for a show, we got this money to get
The nightlife'll have you caught up in all types of shitLike what? Like this, like that, like that like this
I drink St. Ide's, I don't be fuckin' with Crist'
'Cause we the type of clique that need to drink somethin' stronger
When tha Liks is in the house, the party last longerI dedicate this song to, bitches and thugs
Who party down at the club and show tha Liks love
Even with creatine injected in your spleen

You couldn't compete with my all-star Likwit team'Cause tha Liks reign supreme of all hip-hop scenes
We heard about your boogie party, bumrushed it in jeans
And still pulled the hoes most likely to succeed
Where that nigga J-Ro? Most likely smokin' weedIt's the middle of the night, night
All the ladies looking right, right
My Likwit niggaz keep it tight, tight
Rowdy niggaz wanna fight, fightIt's the middle of the night, night
All the ladies looking right, right
My Likwit niggaz keep it tight, tight
Rowdy niggaz wanna fight, fightYo, check it out
Turn up the level more so I can hear the shit forever more
I came out of nowhere like predator, that's a metaphor
If you rap-impaired, you might say what happened there
While the B-boys clap and cheer, bring that beat back in hereNighttime is the right time to write rhymes
Why you wanna bite mine? I blow you away like white lines
I think, you better let it go, get yo' ass off my pedestal
Before you need attention and it's gonna be medicalIf rap was basketball, I'd have the earl the pearl handles
I drink everything but Jack Daniels
Rap scandals don't interest me, I don't get dressy
Tha Liks rock the shows but leave the whole crowd messyIt's the middle of the night, night
All the ladies looking right, right
My Likwit niggaz keep it tight, tight
Rowdy niggaz wanna fight, fightIt's the middle of the night, night
All the ladies looking right, right
My Likwit niggaz keep it tight, tight
Rowdy niggaz wanna fight, fight

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