

Captain Hook

Tha Alkaholiks

I knew this nigga by the name of Captain Hook
Who had a record deal but no lyrics in his book
But everywhere you looked he had a poster for his single
The one he bit the oldie track and stole the oldie jingle jangle
But I be comin' from a different angle 'Cause I want that pot of gold below the hardcore rainbow
But name your price and you'd be down to sell your moms
I'm on a different level while the Devil grease your palms
Sign your life away in ink, 'cause you think you got the talents But look at Hook's bank account and zero is the balance
I repeat, zero, people 'cause he be worried 'bout his hook
So he could get a spin from [unverified] But Rico, blow them type niggaz through the rooftop
'Cause [unverified] only plays you if you R and B or Tupac
So one single later, he fallin' out the game
But before that nigga left, he left us his name Captain Hook, Captain, Captain, Captain Hook
Spend a little time wit' cha rhymes
Captain Hook, Captain, Captain, Captain Hook
Spend a little time wit' cha rhymes Drink drink, we drunk, we drunk, drunk
Drink drink we drunk, we drunk drunk
Drink drink, we drunk, we drunk, drunk
Drink drink we drunk, we drunk drunk And for your info, I can set it off to any tempo
And have you niggaz puzzled while I make it look so simple
'Cause deep inside my mental I got stacks of lyrics hidden
That's why I get the props that Captain Hooks don't be gettin' Plus they be counterfeitin', styles straight scandals
Spendin' too much time tryin' to party off the handle
I bust to Orlando, tryin' to better what I got
(Why?)
'Cause I'm Tash the likwifyer here to take somebody's spot But not that nigga named Captain Hooks
'Cause he's the type of rapper, that's always worried 'bout his looks
But overnight success don't impress the West that's freshest
He need to take his cheese and invest in rappin' lessons Or catch one for free right here on me
Or catch me late Friday night on 92.3
And after lesson three, if his style still stank
I'ma tie his ass up and make him walk the plank Captain Hook, Captain, Captain, Captain Hook
Spend a little time wit' cha rhymes
Captain Hook, Captain, Captain, Captain Hook
Spend a little time wit' cha rhymes Drink drink, we drunk, we drunk, drunk
Drink drink we drunk, we drunk drunk
Drink drink, we drunk, we drunk, drunk
Drink drink we drunk, we drunk drunk I was in my Likwid cruise ship, just sailin' the seas

When Captain Hook came and stole my steez
Oh Hook, caught a left hook, for stealin' my hook
In no time he stole a rhyme out my notebookI'm the the Pacific Ocean, floatin'
Chasin' his broken ass out to Oakland
But Who Ridas said he came and stole they name
And he got E-40's briefcase full of gameSo I, set myself back on the Ro's quest
With the Farra hey brew up in the crow's nest
He could see L.A., there was trouble you see
Oh shit, he just stole a flow from WCNow he's throwin' up the dub I gotta catch the fuckin' scrub
He'll go down like a sub cause I'ma cut him like a shrub
He wants pub, yeah, he's all on Blass

He moved real fast on Snoop and Ras KassCaptain Hook, Captain, Captain, Captain Hook
Spend a little time wit' cha rhymes
Captain Hook, Captain, Captain, Captain Hook
Spend a little time wit' cha rhymesDrink drink, we drunk, we drunk, drunk
Drink drink we drunk, we drunk drunk
Drink drink, we drunk, we drunk, drunk

Drink drink we drunk, we drunk drunkNow I'm in Atlanta and his trail is hotter than a sausage
I'm took late, he took Outkast out as a hostage
I wonder could he squab with the Goodie MoB

I think he got the best of me, just how many would he robI floated out to Queens but it seems I just missed him
They said he robbed Cool J for his boomin' system
He went to Shaolin' and stole Method Man's bio
and he buried everything somewhere in OhioBone Thugs saw him, at the Crossroad
with a empty treasure chest that he was tryin' to load
He was last seen sailin', into the distance

We gotta catch this crook and we need your assistanceYeah, if you happen to see this punk scallywag out there
Don't try to apprehend him, just call Tha Liks
And if you suddenly got some rhymes missin'
You know who did itCaptain Hook, yeah, we gonna catch his ass
Beaten down the motherfuckin' hatches
We gonna feed his ass to the gators
But first we gonnaDrink drink, we drunk, we drunk, drunk
Drink drink we drunk, we drunk drunk
Drink drink, we drunk, we drunk, drunk
Drink drink we drunk, we drunk drunk

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