

Louis XIII (feat. King T and Tha Alkaholiks)

Xzibit

Never has it been so bright
Gotta tail bitches, get outta my sight
Bitch, you blocking my light
I'm in Vegas front seat at the fight
I'm a alcoholic so you know I'm getting it right
Louis the 13th
Hennessy black when I'm thirsty
I like my liquor dark milk chocolate Hershey)
But first we
Gotta bang loose for the niggas that's been waiting on it
Patiently debating, even hating on it, bitch
I started this gangsta shit
House shoes and the shotgun, check the pinks)
The hangover is over, Tila created the lynx
(So tell the whole world to suck my dick, real shit
The addiction that you can't deny
Twelve steps to recovery, or else you die)
Yeah, this is for you and I
Fly, pelican, fly
Fuck trying to get by
Or we can put that bullshit aside and kill 'em
L-B Cool S
Put a [?] out in Sweden out in [?]
So what makes a motherfucker so damn fresh?
We on the coast, yeah, you know to the left
Louie the 13
Back down original, pack-town originiator
I'm full of 40's like the g-thang refrigiator
Getting paper with my neighbor like that Clippers and the Lakers
Drinking Jac' next to Jack, courtside at the Staples
Affiliation is vital for survival, we rolling
[?] pull it up with a million bucks
(And I'm feeling like a million bucks
A all-star nigga still in shucks
Louis the 13th
You can say what you say, just spell [?] right
Still got a lot of Louie's leftover from last night
We alcoholic minded, DJ rewind it
Bitches in liquor, we only fuck with the finest
King-T your higness
I'm timeless, y'all niggas is spineless
Drinking everything on the wine list

So yeah, nigga, come and catch this fade
Or break bread and we can all get paid
Louis the 13th
I got 14 courts, all sorts of imports
Don't fuck with Xzibit, I will crush your frame
Say my name, I will hunt you down like Saddam Hussein
I'm crown royal
Coming out the comptown soil
Niggas in the kingdom stay loyal
It's the old English, linguist, distinguished genius
Always got a cup in my hand
Louis the 13th
Let's have a conversation on my present situation
I don't need to be a star, I got my own constellation
Professional inebriation, we having a celebration
A live nation and heavy rotation
Patience
Hold more information than a free mason
It's a secret society, never try sobriety
SS Bugatti, live with the Illuminati
picking up the bodies
We crash the party
and Harley's mixed with Bacardi
Man, fuck everybody

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>