

Lil'Flip & Z-Ro f/Yukmouth

"Get it Crunk"

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[Hook]

Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it
crunk

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Bitch you know,I get-you know I get,you know I get it
crunk

Bitch you know,I get-you know I get,you know I get it
crunk

[Verse 1-Lil'Flip]

Look you a bitch you don't wanna go toe to toe
blow to blow I'll knock ya punk ass out on the flo'
and I heard about that track you tryed to diss me on
so bitch be gone,my click is strong

nigga you just skin and bones

I keep tellin these niggaz-I roll with felony niggaz

I done lapped you 5 times you ain't ahead of me nigga
you know my pedigree nigga I'm a vet dogg

I got two words for you Fuck Ya'll

I'm tired of niggaz makin records like they want drama
over here we Clover G's desperates focuse on us
and I got niggaz everywhere and they got my back
next time you take ya shirt off bitch get some tat's

[Hook]

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Bitch you know,I get-you know I get,you know I get it
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Bitch you know,I get-you know I get,you know I get it
crunk

Aww shit y'all got Yuk and Flip mixtape shit
I'm whippin up pure bricks y'all shippin out cake mix
stay Underground like Tigger so keep it in the
basement
Jacobs with royal faces bitch Yuk is the Matrix
no Cartwheels,dodgin bullets,hoppin out of buildings
clock millions when you speak my killers come and pop
children
rock civilans,Ak's-223's drop cielings
you'll make it out alive just paralyzed God's willing
Rap-A-Lot and Clover G's we mob like [sucillian?]
top buildings with mansions that's the size of block
buildings
y'all listen you can lift wieghts,get shot
you not hot until you fuck with Clover G and Rap-A-Lot

[illegible]

crunk
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Bitch you know,I get-you know I get,you know I get it
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[Verse 3-Lil'Flip]
Everybody wanna be Pac until they really get shot
you claim you runnin the block,but I heard you runnin
with cops
homie from Houston to Harlem-we use to the stardom
when rap cats run they mouth that's when we usually
revolve e'm
fuck a publicity stunt I'll fuck you up for free
cause I got niggaz in my hood that'll ride for me
my niggaz ridin for free,we ain't gotta pay for a murder
you want beef? well you ain't gotta pay for a burger
don't let us catch up with ya ass cause I'm comin with
Callico's
we kickin in yo Daddy's do when we beefin that's how it
go
lay it down get on the flo'-and put the Coke in the bag
I got the scope and the mac don't make me cock this
bitch back[What]

[Hook]
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[Verse 4-Z Ro]

Oh you know I got them things for the cheapest price
around

I got out of town niggaz tryna get at me right now
and you know what them things is-them things bring
change quick

I just wait for the drought to come about and get my
change bitch

I also got them things that'll put a peep hole in yo
forehead

fuck around and bump off the middle man so my nigga
can make a lil'mo bread

I'm lookin sharp enough to cut you when I'm out in
public

bitches hear how I put that thing on they home girl,now
they wanna touch it

fuckin with Ro I got all the weed,I got all the guns

I got all the hundreds,I got all the fiftys,and

twenties,and tens I give away all my 5's and 1's

fuck y'all bitches y'all gettin out of line wanna ride with
a nigga that's gettin cash

got roach ass niggaz mad and talkin down cause I
don't come thru and spend cash

bitch I fucks with Harty,Boey,and Zydie

if I see you talkin and you ain't one of them I'm a ride
by

matter of fact fuck y'all niggaz cause y'all ain't man
enough to face me

cause you know I gets it crunk and I keep my nickel
gage off safety bittch

[Hook Till End]

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