

## **Cronik**

### **"You Wanna"**

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[Chorus]

You wanna smoke to this  
You wanna drink to this  
You wanna get a blunt smoke and get high to this  
You wanna ride to this  
You wanna grind to this  
You wanna take a couple shots and get crunk to this

[Verse 1]

Yeah I quit for a little bit, then I took a little hit  
Then I took a big hit, now I'm makin this hit!  
No I never pay cuz I get it for free, I got respect like that  
Dealers listen to me, and my money stack fat  
Who realer then me! it's C-R-O-N-I-K  
Fort Myers, f-l-a, Lemme introduce you to the place  
Where I stay  
All we do around here is smoke blunts and get crunk  
Aint shit else to do If you was in the same shoes  
You would do the same dude, Yeah I get money too  
But that's another topic, I'm stickin to the cronik  
Who want it cuz I got it, but it aint gon last long  
Ya better be high by the end of this song  
Cuz by that time all the weed will be gone  
So get crunk or get high, bass bumpin thru the ride  
Hear me comin down the street  
"Cronik got that good weed"

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I'm on da grind (on da grind)  
Get that money rewind, make it one mo' time  
You think I aint shit, I think you lost yo mind  
Think you crossed that line, it's simple, basic  
Sit back and play this, dance if you want  
Get crunk if you want, I don't hate do what you do  
Make ya moves and stay true, look  
This is that track that you play back to back  
Livin life to the fullest, and if you aint yet  
Then you soon to regret, I'm not s beezy  
But I'll youtube this, leavin you clueless  
If you don't do this, do this, smoke this

Hope this'll get you high, take a shot  
Get crunk, bass bumpin thru the ride  
Hear me comin down the street  
"hey! is that cronik? he got that good weed!"

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 (Lil Ak)]

I wanna get high, I wanna smoke!  
I got that hydro, I got that kryppie  
It's so sticky, who got that shit? ay!  
Cronik do, and pardon me for, fuckin wit' you  
Lokust made the beat, me and cronik blazed it  
Up, Like when we get a blunt, we blaze the shit up  
Walk around lit up, and that's that  
Get the weed pass that, gettin cash I make that  
See yo stash I take that, I don't know the record  
But ima break that, how much can I smoke  
We gon see that! A go getta so sicka I can make  
Ya hoe shivva when she see what ima give her  
She just a dick licker!! So don't worry  
I wont get wit her!! Not in a hurry

[Chorus]

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