Funkmaster Flex "Tudunn Tudunn"

Visit "<u>Tudunn Tudunn</u>" on MotoLyrics.com

Murder Inc, Thugged Out, Franchise Funk Flex, Big Dog Pitbulls Two Surburbans in the fuckin' house 'Cause Funk Flex and N.O.R.E. are killin' 'em out there Scream at ya boy

Yo me and Pun used to slap niggas
And pat Max in the back of the ax with black niggas
Or Ricans with Doricans cause nigga I fit
You see I'm half fuckin' black and motherfuckin' Spic
You should a learned a long time ago

Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn How I hit a nigga up Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn Nigga's fam's worried

You see the Smirnoff and Cranberry My shots comin' in threes like Maulberry Wanna see how these fake niggas'll act When my shot guns are erased they stomachin' back

Call me Jose most shoot outs most guns Most these niggas just mostly run You see I'm back spittin' still cookin' in the kitchen I'm still a chief ain't a fuckin' gram missin'

Nigga's outta order yo but shit gon' change How they life gettin' shorter like Mr. T. James

It's the bass and the music that'll make you jump it go Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn Don't be actin' like a punk before we put you in the trunk you goin'

Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn

Or actin' wild like the hill with my hand on the pump it

Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn Fuck it we gettin' drunk and smokin' that skunk goin' Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn Yo, yo the core ID is fucked up I can't see the number Feelin' like Stevie Wonder the hood took my under I miss my niggas I wanna see 'em All my nigga's that's dead is layin' in Mallaciums

For my nigga's that locked up the same shit I told y'all niggas I'd hold y'all niggas through all this Picture us goin' all legit we're all this Line 'em up get 'em all together they're all missed

All my niggas we starvin and waitin
Take a nigga hockey mask off like Jason
Better off strong face drop to the pavement
In 2000 I don't get along with niggas

That's why you never hear me on a song with the niggas
Just my clip roll strong with the niggas
And wait 'til we see you it's on with you niggas
And I could just slap y'all go on with you niggas

It's the bass and the music that'll make you jump it go Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn Don't be actin' like a punk before we put you in the trunk you goin'

Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn

Or actin' wild like the hill with my hand on the pump it go

Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn Fuck it we gettin' drunk and smokin' that skunk goin' Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn

Big dog big bulls, Funk Flex, Big Cap, Cipher Sounds Mr. C Johnny Walkorette, BJ Cayorie Frank Junga Corea, The Funk Regulator, C-note Keep it gator and keep it global SP killa this shit is fuckin' ugly Cut this shit off it's a fuckin' wrap

Visit Funkmaster Flex page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.