

## Campbell Tevin

### "Get Crunk"

Visit "[Get Crunk](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

{\*Doobie Smooth says "Get Crunk" in the background of the Hook\*}

(Hook: repeat 2x)

I'ma make my trunk pop,  
I got 15's beatin down ya block  
I'm smokin on killa green  
blowin on green if you know what I mean

(Verse 1: Doobie Smooth)

who wanna Get Crunk,who wanna get high  
who wanna drop 5 on the chocalate thai  
hop in my ride tell me what you wanna spend  
we can score a whole ounce and start off with  
a ten,you can't forget the pineapple juice  
and the jin back door that with the mothafuckin  
hen,white cup purple drank and its filled to the brim  
rollin with the H.A.W.K blowin twiny twin twin  
lookin for a lil friend I can bang on the downlow  
I wanna put my dick in ya mouth ya'll know  
we blow up,roll up lean for real bout to hit the highway  
in a clean Seville,I did a sweet in the bar  
so its slow to burn I really ain't concerned  
who or ya'll (??) I'ma make ya head turn everytime  
I flip,keep a bald fat sweet  
and some drank I sip now Get Crunk

(Hook 2x)

(Verse 2: H.A.W.K)

Get Crunk,Get Crunk with the H.A.W.K  
smoke a blunt pop trunk when you leave your  
driveway,undela undela time to hit the highway  
sippin syrup in Alexandria and listenin to (??)  
by the way in my time of lyrical  
blowed in Louisiana and my ice will freeze ya  
I love to please ya if you a yella bone  
we can smoke a whole zone get high and get gone  
I'm ridin on Chrome  
keepin on totin,keep my eyes open steadily  
drinkin and smokin killa weed got me chokin

it must be hyrdo  
regular weed I dont blow now thats a no no  
in my six tahoe wide body hard top  
twenty inches chop chop  
and my paint flip flop  
Doobie Smooth in the drop and we hoppin the scene  
if you real Get Crunk,If you know what I mean,Get  
Crunk

(Hook 2x)

(Verse 3: Doobie Smooth)

who wanna Get Crunk,who wanna get loaded  
got purple pills and I'm bout to over dose e'm  
side to side motion cloud nine floatin  
fifteen dollars now moesha got me open  
I be on the alchohol or pill  
blingin the green Screens be fallin  
cell phone callin  
Southside ballin my shit never stailin  
its screwed up click and Suicide records  
now we all up in yo grill blowin big kill Louisiana,  
Texas whats the damn deal a mac in my hand  
drank in my cup R.I.P P-A-T and my cousin Peanut  
and all my real souljas the game aint over  
tryna come through in the candy range rover  
I'm just keep smokin I'ma just keep blingin until  
the whole mothafuckin world get there lean in

(Hook Repeat 2x)

If you wanna Get Crunk with me  
come ride with me  
I'll po' up the lean you roll  
the green Get Crunk with me  
So lets Get,lets Get,Crunk (2x's)

Visit [Campbell Tevin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.