

## King Africa

### "Crank Dat SouthSide"

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Cra Cra Cra-Crank Dat SouthSide  
Cra Cra Cra-Crank Dat SouthSide  
Cu Cu-Cuz you already know I'm  
Pimpin (ay ay ayyyy) Cu Cu  
Cu Cu Cu-Cuz you already know  
I'm pimpin (ay ay ayyyy) Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, C'mon  
Young boy, I know ya love me like ya never loved.  
Ya know ya couldnt find a better thug, and uh  
You been peepin me since I was younger,  
So young that ya even called me ya little brother  
But I'm all grown up know I got my own money

She Seperate Her Legs On The Arms Of The Chair  
Sex Is In The Air, She Want Me To Hit It Rare.  
That Means Raw, That Means Naw,  
I Could Pull Out But That Means Jaw.  
That Means Gulp  
I Wake Up To Vodka And Orange Juice  
Baby You Could Drink My Pulp  
Think She Wont?  
I Bet She Will  
Baby Doll Ride With No Hands On The Wheel Cuz she  
like to Cra Cra Cra like to Crank dat SouthSide  
Yeahhh I Crank it on da flo  
I get down I get low  
When I play dat game wit dat  
Hoe she wanna get freaky  
She better find anotha  
Nigga to play and fuck wit  
Cuz when she messin wit me  
She gonna get dept wit

Cruise with the top off of the 'Ghini  
Dem lil boys got cheese I got cheddar linguini  
That's why I keep the federals scheming  
That's why I keep the platinum blinging  
Every diamond's like a nice size  
I help people with problems look at the bright side  
With nice ties on a rise so they sitting me high  
And the rims born in '99  
Weezy carry the nine glock

Slipping they gon have to get six niggaz name Paul to  
carry a pine box  
Nigga flirtin wit dat shawty  
She like to get wit him  
When she get down touch da  
Ground den drop it like it's  
Hot I say "baby girl I like  
Dat start it" (hellooo)

Cra Cra-Crank Dat SouthSide  
Den make it juicy fo dat hoe  
Make it make it make it make it  
Make it juicy fo dat hoe  
De-den move wit it (move wit it)  
Yeah let me catch my breath  
You talking bout leave baby you ain't gone yet  
And if you leave, leave correct  
And I'm a send a jet to pick up the next  
And if you leave, you're leaving the best  
So you would have to settle for less  
I am no Elliot Ness, I don't handcuff I don't arrest  
I do confess to the virginsy  
Cause under them sheets I am a mess  
Yes, baby you blessed  
Not chess don't jump your nest  
Baby jus jump fo mess get  
A refund fo dat nigga den  
Make him work fo da rest  
We can get together, never disconnect  
Your back, your neck  
Funny how that song hasn't got old yet - to us  
So let's project  
You stay in, never incorrect  
FACE!

Never Entertain The Suckas Wit The Hatin Bidness(Nah  
Never Did That)  
I'm On A Yacht Playin Table Tennis  
Expensive Lenin, Women Sinning  
Adultery... Compulsively  
I'm An Arsenist On The Beat... Blaze Fire  
The Door Close To The Booth I Feel Like A Caged  
Lion(Rawr)  
Yea, Let Me Loose(Rawr) Now Let Me Get'em(Rawr)  
Cuz I Aint Goin Back And Forth Like Badmitton  
No I Will Never Drop The Ball Like Badmitton  
And I Aint Being Conceited I'm Just Ad-Mittin  
I Flow Cocky... Got Hand Rhythm  
I Got This Bitch On Lock Like San Quentin  
I'm Tough Daddy what's Poppin Gangsta(Bloods! )  
[Sirens In The Background]

I'm Tryna Keep My Pockets Fat Like Opera Singers  
So Sharp If U Touch Me I'll Chop Ya Fingers  
I'm On Top Of The Game  
Like Helicopter Angles  
I See U Niggas, I Hope U Havin Fun  
I Hope U Have A Gun(Gunshot) This Shit Is Crazy  
It's Little Baby, I'm Here To Take It  
And it's Lookin Vacant. Cuz...  
Cra Crank let me Crank Dat  
SouthSide (goooo)

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