

King Arut "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 ayyyyy) 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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