

## Kodiene "Smash On Em"

Visit "[Smash On Em](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Hook x2]

Jump off in tha club headin for tha dance flo  
When they start gettin buck gon swing on a hoe  
Busta bitches head, straight down to tha flo  
Busta bitches head, gon and smash on that hoe

In tha club i set it off like boosie so wipe me down  
Posted up like captain morgan, i'm royal just call me crown  
Gon on that grey goose, yeah ya boy gon get real loose  
Swingin like a noose, yall better gon throw up tha duece  
Cause when bows go to flyin, i'm be tha one in tha front  
Swingin with some bows, everyones targets i'm on tha hunt  
I'm like a hound dog, sniffin threw find me some trouble  
Call me doublemint, my flavor leave you seein double  
Boy gotta cup "WHAT!" Boy ain't givin a fuck "WHAT!"  
That boy in tha club gettin crunk like young buck  
Alabama ain't throwin up cash, we beat a bitches ass  
Knock em out fast be a one hit wonder like dame dash  
I'm gettin kicked out tha club for throwin up my town  
But i ain't leavin until police shuts this bitch down  
Them officers be off duty don't worry just gon & ro  
When ya see that bitch in tha club, smash on that hoe

[Hook x2]

Jump off in tha club headin for tha dance flo  
When they start gettin buck gon swing on a hoe  
Busta bitches head, straight down to tha flo  
Busta bitches head, gon and smash on that hoe

I ain't tryin hit ya with no two step like dj unk  
Ain't talkin about partyin out like a rockstar punk  
I'm swingin bows & bustin teeth outta fuckin mouth  
Gettin buck to gangsta walks down here in tha south  
I keep it live yellin "YEAH" like tha king of crunk  
I'm still ridin dirty with guerillas off in my trunk  
Swingin bows, bustin nose, gettin ruthless with a hoe  
Stayin solo, gettin low, security be screamin out whoa  
Out tha door to the hotspots off in tha parkin lot

Standin toe to toe with tha biggest one, what ya got?  
On tha dance flo, you know me as tha muthafuckin king  
Step up to me & i'll mayweather ya ass outta my ring  
I'll put you over tha edge like suge knight & vanilla ice  
Don't take my kindness for weakness, don't label me  
nice  
I got all these muthafuckas starin at me so hard  
They got a full deck, but this king fixin pull they card

[Hook x2]

Jump off in tha club headin for tha dance flo  
When they start gettin buck gon swing on a hoe  
Busta bitches head, straight down to tha flo  
Busta bitches head, gon and smash on that hoe

We gon do it like triple six so tear tha club up  
Smashin & bangin to some kapone get crunk get buck  
I get like lil scrappy & get some crunk in my system  
Keep it gangsta like a banga & hit em with some  
wisdom  
I'm bashin up shit like lil wyte i crash tha club  
Damn right i'm a gangsta ask em i'm a fuckin thug  
I ain't scared to throw a chair or busta bitches head  
I ain't scared to walk up and say fuck what you said  
We ain't playin around, you know that we leighton  
bound  
Throw up yo town & i'll throw mine up & throw urs down  
I get it crunk, sippin a drink & throwin up my fist  
If you disagree, bitch you'll catch a bottle of cris  
Ask them boys round da way, Kodiene always stay raw  
They talked a lil to loud, so i had to break they jaw  
Now they wired shut, sayin i should have never said  
shit  
Next time think before you speak cause i'm a walkin  
mosh pit

[Hook x4]

Jump off in tha club headin for tha dance flo  
When they start gettin buck gon swing on a hoe  
Busta bitches head, straight down to tha flo  
Busta bitches head, gon and smash on that hoe

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