

## **Lil' Kim**

### **"Get Crunked Up (Remix)"**

Visit "[Get Crunked Up \(Remix\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Lil' Kim]

Committee 2000 baby

Iconz, Queen Bee, The Remix (DJ Creole)

C'mon

(Chorus)

[Iconz]{Lil' Kim}

If you smoke weed now {uh}

In this bitch hit you all wanna clown {uh huh}

Got a drink that you cant put down {uh, uh!}

When a fight, will the shit go down

Get fucked up, (get fucked up)

Get fucked up, (get fucked up)

Get fucked up, (get fucked up)

Get fucked up, (get fucked up)

When see ?stable? cloudy scenary

I'm high off greenery

It could be in a VIP sippin' Hennessey

With the trick rollin' exstacy

Y'all know how these Iconz roll, Iconz flow

Drop the system, stay hot like whoa

We sure y'all know how we puttin' it down

Iconz in the house I'mma shut shit down!

Yeah, shut the shit down

Time to switch now

Crys in the glass to sip now

X5, superstar, the Icon mamma

Stepped out, tanked out and let's dada

That's when I come with, run with

Iconz clique, fly bomb shit

For all my girls who be shakin' they ass

Spendin' the cash, y'all keep sippin' on now, wha (hey)

(Chorus)

[Iconz]{Lil' Kim}

If you smoke weed now {uh}

In this bitch hit you all wanna clown {uh, uh}

Got a drink that you cant put down {uh huh}

When a fight, will the shit go down {uh, uh, the REMIX}

Get fucked up, (bitches get fucked up)

Get fucked up, (niggas get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (c'mon get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (everybody get fucked up)

[Lil' Kim]

Everybody talk fly, but ain't go no plane  
See me at the front row at the Knick's game  
Fuck smoking blunts, I take bones to the brain  
BLOAW! Nig, I got a good-ass aim  
Nobody get rich without me, now or never  
Whatever, you niggas need to get it together  
Icon, Queen Bee, so respect the game  
This shit right here made off the chain  
I'm just a fly girl  
Always rocking thongs with the see-through stockings  
Gators with the Lizzies  
Burners for the dead beats  
WHA?! Mafia, yeah we comin for all, comin for y'all  
That's right, I got something for y'all  
What you drinkin'? Me? I'm drunk off Bacardi  
Oh shit, let's crunk up the party  
From New York on the way to Miami  
Everybody get fucked up, break it down now, BLOAW!

(Chorus)

[Iconz]

If you smoke weed now (come on)  
In this bitch hit you all wanna clown  
Got a drink that you cant put down  
When a fight, will the shit go down  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up, niggas)  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up, niggas)  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up)

Iconz, Queen Bitch, South dawg to dawn  
South Dade to Brook-lawn  
Pop ya Crys and Don  
I'm higher gone  
With sexy hoes flexin' thong  
Got five pounds of jewels round my neck and arm  
(huh!)  
Whole clique dime and dub  
You have the time  
Y2K, your time is up  
You prolly, find your sluts spendin' time with us  
In the hotel sippin little ?Grineda?

Yeah, yeah, thugs in the MI  
Thugs, real dub, big ballin' in the MI  
Ladies shakin' their money, makin' more doe

Iconz, the regulator  
We made number on the first drop, playa

(Come on!) We get you fucked up baby  
We make you smilin' baby  
New ? Iconz we made it  
Right clique got this whole world shakin' (yeah! yeah!)

If you smoke weed now  
In this bitch hit you all wanna clown  
Got a drink that you cant put down  
When a fight, will the shit go down  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up, niggas)  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up, niggas)  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (bitches get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (niggas get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (c'mon get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (everybody get fucked up)

Yeah, Iconz  
? Remix  
DJ Creole, Big Willie  
We gon' get fucked up  
West Coast (fucked up)  
East Coast (fucked up)  
Down South (fucked up)  
Worldwide (fucked up)  
Queen Bee (fucked up)  
The Committee (fucked up)  
Come on now (fucked up)  
Get up now (fucked up)

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