

The Crystal Method

"Just Awaken Shakin"

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[Verse 1]

I'm full of funk, I'm stayin crunk, and Fly ain't barrin no tricks

I'm fillin sweets so full of skunk and then I take me a hit, it's the lick

The ganja mane taking over a playa's brain

Cause fly on that funk, punk, that bud got me hearin thangs

Mane, I'm feelin sane from this place in fly's memory recalling back fly so high, my visions are blurried, G

Me, myself and I, little Fly gonna take a flight

Whenever it's chronic city, or funkytown late at night

Right, I hit the snow, slammin bones with Lil Frog though

Junkies just 'a comin and yo, I'm yellin dominoes

So, you know it's on, party on to the break of dawn

My body is kinda numb, sometimes I start to yawn

Sippin on the Busch and Boy U Suckaz Can't Hang with me

I blaze up that onion blunt, fly snizow that blizow G

Stretch across the bed, rest me head, then I'm snorin Jones

just awaken shakin once again, now you know it's on..

[Chorus]

Just awaken shakin once again, so you know it's on

Just awaken shakin once again, ho you know it's on..

(Repeat 3x)

[Verse 2]

Playas on the scene, I'm feelin mean, I'm on blow, so

I'm chillin with SPL, Fly down with South Park ho

Yo, the Mitchell Heights, supatight, ready for a flight

For creepin you heavy hoes or breakin you late at night

Flight is how I lay when I'm blowin my bloody hay

Fuck what you gotta say, and that's the way Fly gone stay

Hey, my nigga Slick in the house for the nickel bitch

Lil Thai and Big Jugg in this click, gangstaz runnin shit

Trick, he'll let you know when he roasted that lemon

lame

He got that boy hot as fuck and Fly never seen a mane
shakin like a duck, scared as fuck, that's the way he be
Tony, Bone, Larry yall, let's go and just smoke him G
MHP, SPV, SPL down with me
I blow up Paul's ana piece just like it's a pack of P
See, it's here so quick, take a hit, then the shit is gone
Just awaken shakin, once again so you know it's on

[Chorus] (Repeat 3x)

[Verse 3]

Fly so high and funkytown, major blunts I gotta smoke
Snortin, Sneezin, Coughin Chiefin, Blowin heavy holy
dope
Playa's fuckin blessed by that funk, crunk by onion
weed
Don't you think you're higher than Lil Fly, till you snort
that P
P-Funk got me goin, ho I'm blowin on Montana's pack
Blizunts put me under, but that Snizow put me back on
track
Bustaz blinded by my smoke, how you like my Smokers
Screen
Playa got that evil grin and Tony got me lookin mean
Fly got Swishers full of blink, time to snort that white ho
bitch
Then she tell me Fly don't need it, but Fly said mane
FUCK THAT BITCH
Suckaz fear my atmosphere, ho you should not open
your ear
Groupie bitches hypnotized by devil shit you hate to
hear.
Standin in a shower, full of powder, coc a fuckin caine
Hour by the hour, ain't no coward, cause I'm blowin
mane
If you say I'm sprung, body numb, Playa, Zeek and Fly
Funkytown, Fly boundin and now I know you know I'm
really high

Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch

[Repeat chorus till end of song]

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