

Uncle Kracker "Steaks Shrimp"

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Clap your hands to the beat, just clap your hands to the beat

C'mon clap your hands to the beat, I said clap your hands to the beat

Uh huh and you don't stop, uh-huh and you don't stop

Uh huh and you don't stop, uh-huh and you don't stop

We in this great lakes state eatin' steaks n shrimp

It's kinds hard to miss the crew cause' we all got limps

We come equipped with new kicks and stetsons

The super saggy bags and the white trash connection

No flexin', huh, know what I mean

You can feel us fool, we don't need to be seen

It's all about the green, not the drugs we be takin'

That shits free with an lp in circulation, and we be

wastin' time

Got them all state, all county, all hood rhymes

It's all good times, thank the lord

For dumb fuckin' people and credit card fraud

Were tearin' up your lawn, we got herds of lincolns

Step into your crib and have your whole house stinkin'

Don't blink and don't think were soft

Hide your money and your gold and don't express your thoughts

We get mad props, wreck all shops

Puttin' stops on crews they get confused and lose,

that's what we do

Styles tem from pioneers

Leavin' suckers in awe you get jawed for lookin' queer

Can you hear me or am I talkin to the wall

That's top dog callin' out each and everyone of y'all

You get balls you come and talk that shit

But top dogs camp ain't nothing to fuck with

And don't say we didn't warn ya

I got this detroit thing with more love than california

Drunk dj smokin' cognac dips

Call me the sidekick thug boy kid with the limp

I rip through rhymes like a bullet in the breeze

And I float through tracks like a shark in the sea

A we bit shy but I comply by me

And I'm a mean motherfucker when I have to be

Got young g's with sleeves and thieves on hold

Strategically placed in case somebody feels bold, I told
You ho's you can't fuck with these 'cause
I make more papers than trees
See we believe in brotherhood forever is criteria
You fuckin' with top dog your fuckin' with familia
No I ain't feelin' ya, got all that I can do to hear
Anytime you see me you should stand clear
You see me in my lincoln, in the clubs drinkin'
Who you gonna check bitch, what the fuck you thinkin'
You can check me but that shit don't slide

You can get your life took tryin' to take my pride
You ride with who? man that shit ain't big
I roll with dogs that'll rock your wig
And got gigs all money, detroit to portland
Cellular receivers and beepers is what were sportin'
Your nothin' of importance, I don't sweat you
Yeah the drinks on me but the jokes on you
I'm all about the everyday nothin' at all
See I'm not doin very much I'm just havin' a ball
I'm in bed by four I'm up by noon
I might sit around, I might write me a tune
I might go fishin' and again I might not
I might get me a 40 or pour me some scotch
The watch on my wrist that don't even exist
A lot of pissed people from appointments that I've
missed
I dissed everybody and their mom for spite
'cause everybody's barkin' but nobody ever bites
Your talkin' loud, sayin' nothin'
Get you dad, get your cousin
Go and get your boy 'cause he's as big as a house
Now take your pussy ass click and get the fuck out
I'm the estranged, deranged, got domains like states
I live in plush hotels with them hourly rates
I do big plates 8 times a day
The crew be livin' large at the seafood bay
Got a way with the world and now I'm lookin' to
scramble
Ain't about to ass out on a no good gamble
I could handle anything but I ain't down for broke
So before somebody slides somebody's getting'
choked
I'm a no good freak, I tweak skin like rashes
I lose a little love with every day that passes
Ain't a masochistic, rock, statistics, vocabulary I'm a
very shy simplistic
And get this, some people say I changed
I'm the same mother fucker with the same old name
A little extra game and extra cash see
You could fuck me but don't put it past me

You wanna bash me and got no reason
I can lay up in the caymans for 4 straight seasons
I ain't a pnk, I refuse to be
I live for what is not what used to be
Your all up in the past that's ass
Hear what I say
I'm all about today and I'm a die that way... bitch

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