

Ying Yang Twins

"Halftime F. Homebwoi"

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Oh
Oh
Okay, okay, okay, okay
Oh
Hey I'm trying to get crunk

C R U N K
Tell em how we gonna call (CRUNK)
Tell em why they don't want none (CRUNK)
Tell em why they better run (CRUNK)
CRUNK CRUNK
Stand up and get crunk (CRUNK)
Stand up and get crunk (CRUNK)

Here we come to get you (you better get crunk)
Here we come to get you (a little bit more crunk)
Here we come to get you (you better get crunk)
Here we come to get you (a little bit more crunk)

Crank this up, thats what we gonna do
Crank you up, me and my brother we came to get
CRUNK
Crunk wont stop (nope) we keep on comin cuz
We wont quit, thats why we keep bringin it

We drop in everything you poppin
From the Ying Yang Twins again
To make your trend of them, pull right on through the
shend(?)
(Yeah) and make that crunk again (crunk)
Two thou. niggaz playin of them
Ying Yang (Ying Yang Ying Yang)
We jumped out like a jack and a russel
Like I added with fag doing sack in my sock

C R U N K
Tell em how we gonna call (CRUNK)
Tell em why they don't want none (CRUNK)
Tell em why they better run (CRUNK)
CRUNK CRUNK
Stand up and get crunk (CRUNK)

Stand up and get crunk (CRUNK)

Here we come to get you (you better get crunk)
Here we come to get you (a little bit more crunk)
Here we come to get you (you better get crunk)
Here we come to get you (a little bit more crunk)

Okay Okay Okay Okay

Ladies and Gentlemen
If you haven't had enough
You better hide you lunch
Cause we bout to eat that ass up

CRUNK x8

Eat they ass up (Oh!) x8

Okay Okay Okay Okay

Stand up and get crunk
Stand up and get crunk

Here we come to get you (you better get crunk)
Here we come to get you (a little bit more crunk)
Here we come to get you (you better get crunk)
Here we come to get you (a little bit more crunk)

People all ova the world jump
Everybody in the bleachers get crunk
Listen here buddy this aint what you want
Blue fifty-two, break, duck
DY go left while I'm fakin the K
When Im done you gonna remember my name
It's H-O-M-E Bwoi
Look Im Homebwoi
Now that I'm up in my zone boy
Pack up up Im sendin you home boy
Take you up outta the dome boy
If you didnt know you should of known boy
Shouldve thought about changin your tone boy
Betta not let us catch you alone boy
Crack heads like we made of stone boy
You aint come out you betta be gone boy

Tell em how we gonna call (CRUNK)
Tell em why they don't want none (CRUNK)
Tell em why they better run (CRUNK)
CRUNK CRUNK
Stand up and get crunk (CRUNK)
Stand up and get crunk (CRUNK)

Here we come to get you (you better get crunk)
Here we come to get you (a little bit more crunk)
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