

Ying Yang Twins "Halftime"

Visit "[Halftime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 it up, that's what we gonna do
Crank you up, me and my brother we came to get crunk
We won't stop, we keep on comin' 'cause
We won't quit, that's why we keep bringin' it

We drop in everything you poppin'
From the Ying Yang Twins again
To make your adrenaline, pump right on through your
skin
And make that crunk again, crunk

Two thou, niggaz playin' of them
But we came on back 'cause we needed to win
We jumped out like a Jack and a Russel
Like I added with fag doing sack in my sock

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, crunk, crunk, crunk
Crunk, crunk, crunk, crunk

Eat they ass up, oh
Eat they ass up, oh
Eat they ass up, oh
Eat they ass up, oh

Eat they ass up, oh
Eat they ass up, oh
Eat they ass up, oh
Eat they ass up, oh

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 ain't what you want
Blue fifty-two, break, duck

DY go left while I'm fakin' the K
When I'm done you gonna remember my name
It's H O M E bwoi, look I'm home bwoi
Now that I'm up in my zone bwoi

Pack up, I'm sendin' you home bwoi
Take you up outta the dome bwoi
If you didn't know you should of known bwoi
Should've thought about changin' your tone bwoi

Betta not let us catch you alone bwoi
Crack heads like we made of stone bwoi
You ain't come out you betta be gone bwoi

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

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

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.