

Blood Of Our Enemies

"Crunk Man"

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[Intro]

Get that beat crunk,
Get that beat crunk,
Get that beat crunk,
Get that beat crunk!

[Verse 1]

Let me be your LUV drug
Bring your pain in my club
Shake them hater away
We bout' to party and play
I'm bout' to lose all control
I'm bout' to let it all go
I'm locking and dropping, till the ladies start to get hot
and pop it
Intoxicated, Super jaded, Complicated
I'm Feelin'
I'm wasted, Shit faced, Yeah I'm bathing with all the
models naked
Lets live it up, Drink it down, Party till we hit the ground

[Chorus]

Cause I'm crunk man
Fucked up and,
I gotta bottle full of throttle like hot damn
I'm the pimp of the world
Let you know fo shizzle
If you aint legit
Than you aint my nizzle

[Verse 2]

Can get out the county
Motherfuck the police
We, we, we, we, be runnin' this city like a mass of elites
So drink until you can't breathe,
Dance until your feet bleed
Get pussy no doubt
Party till' you pass out

1 bottle, 2 bottle, 3 bottles, 4
5 bottle, 6 bottles, Till' I hit the floor
I'm Just Crunk man, I hope you understand,
I'm doin' the best, The best I fucking can, HEY!

[Chorus]

Cause I'm crunk man
Fucked up and,
I gotta bottle full of throttle like hot damn
I'm the pimp of the world
Let you know fo shizzle
If you aint legit
Than you aint my nizzle

[Bridge]

No dobut
Party till you pass out
Get loud, you know were gonna dance now
You better bring
This is where I wanna be
Party up till the fuckin sun comes up

[Bridge/Chorus]

No dobut (Crunk man)
Party till you pass out (Fucked up and)
Get up you know were gonna dance now (I gotta bottle
full of throtle like hot damn)
You better bring (I'm the pimp of the world)
This is where I wanna be (Let you know fo shizzle)
Party up till the fuckin sun comes up (If you aint legit,
Than you aint my nizzle)

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