

## C-Note f/ D-Red, Daz, Geto

### "Get Crunk"

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(\*talking\*)

Uh uh, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Get crunk (get crunk), get crunk (get crunk)

Get crunk (get crunk), get crunk (get crunk) what

[Hook: Geto]

Drinking, on that Hennessey

Yeah you know, it's got to be me

Get crunk lil' buddy, get crunk

Get crunk lil' buddy, get crunk

See we smoking on that doja, and we feeling so fine

That we just, might lose our minds

Get crunk lil' buddy, get crunk

Get crunk lil' buddy, get crunk

[Daz]

I got a cup of mud, it don't have no seeds and no bud

Yeah that's what I need, to get a nigga buzzed

I does the damn thang, y'all can't hang

I'm falling asleep off this drank, that me and my homie drank

Give me two pints of that syrup, two pints of the swisha

And mix it together, and assort the conditions

Sprite me up po' me up, po' me up (po' up)

All my motherfucking niggaz, throwing up (po' up)

She's a girl that I love the most, Mary Jane

Fuck it I'm hooked, so we just spark the flame

Light the candle blaze it up, because we doing it right

She got the kush she got the bomb, she got me high as a kite

I roll it tight, inhale it with all my might

Look at my eyes hypnotized, and done blind my sight

Yeah I keep getting blunted, that's what I really wanted

Bitch I ain't fronting, you got what I want

[Hook]

[D-Red]

Yo I'm dipping, in my low-low

Top down, on a spin going real slow

Fuse box in the back, full of endo

On a cloud in the town, that's how we play yo  
That's how we ball bro, yeah it's them boys and we  
back in the lane  
Aiming for your fitted cap, yeah slashing your fame  
For playing games, you got us fucked up and tucked  
up  
Now with this AK, make em raise up  
But on some playa shit, we keep it bossy homie  
Big Shots stay looking good, never phony  
Botany is the block, the block that stay crunk mayn  
We keep it cracking, cause we love stacking hell-a-  
change  
And sip Henn, by the cases  
Hit a few places, drop a few stacks in the hood to my  
aces  
And keep it gutter keep it real, cause I'm a team player  
And stay crunk at all times, full of Henn yeah

[Hook]

[C-Note]

I'm from the spot, of the 4200 block  
Got the keys to my city, nigga check me out  
We be sipping sip syrup, but we call it lean  
When we say po' it up, you know what I mean  
And we got the finest girls, that you wanna see  
While they on my spot, live on TV  
Dancing like she on the video, C-Note and Daz  
Said she wanna get with us, stick it up the ass  
Got do' got dro, know we got flow  
Yeah we popped a few bottles, gotta pop some mo'  
You know us thugs, get crunk in the club  
You know you niggaz falling off, like you slipping in  
mud  
Don't want you niggaz round me, sniffing them drugs  
You playing with yourself, you'll be slipping in blood  
I'm still that boy, that put diamonds in your face  
I'm still that motherfucker, that ain't catch a murder  
case nigga

[Hook]

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, the block that stay crunk at all times nigga uh  
C-Note, D-Red and Daz we up in here you know I'm tal'n  
bout  
Big Shots, 3rd Coast mayn we riding get crunk

