

## **Chad Brock F/ Hank Williams Jr., George Jones**

### **"Off Dah R.I.P"**

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[Ad-libs]

Yeah

Khujo Goodie!

It's that blood connection (tell it)

Mark Twain-Twain-Twain-Twain!

Southwest Armstrong with this game

Baby, baby, believe that!

[Chorus]

We keep it crunk off the RIP, what?

Bankhead stay crunk off the RIP, what?

Boulevard keep it crunk off the RIP, what?

Robinson stay crunk off the RIP, what?

ATL stay crunk off the RIP, what?

Decatur, Georgia keep it crunk off the RIP, what?

Sinson Road they keep crunk off the RIP, what?

Stockbridge (come on) crunk off the RIP (RIP)

[Verse 1: Khujo Goodie]

Off the RIP don't trip

You got a family, think about them

Stop looking at me like he never seen it happen, on T.V

Heard you were jacking

Back it up chop, chop tear it up

Snatching longfish like taking taking candy from a

baby manny's gravy, uh

Maybe you shouldn't try to sell homes then you slowing

the drive throwing up

on back woods like you should you could

Get your dough

Spit

Red trunk mixed rat blue onions

Cut to the ATL pump

Represent the crypt we keep it crunk all day thick

If I could, get my nuts but

You gots to have energy

When you snatching these jinx out they wood grain 2K

Heading 99 mile per hour thinking these but head

Keep it old school youngin'

All black now let me put it in

This week is average this week big body biz

Get the green light if you have any problems, it's rare  
We get another more cooperative so I'm a hate hero  
Thinking cool drama but getting shredded like some  
coleslaw, oh  
It's so raw, but beating people and rapping is my bread  
and butter  
But off the rails I keeps it gutter  
Uh, off the RIP, uh

[Chorus]

'Jo Goodie keep it crunk off the RIP  
Mark Twain stay crunk off the RIP, what, what, what?  
Armstrong keep it crunk off the RIP  
It's hard hard (what?) we keep it crunk off the RIP,  
what?  
Northside stay crunk off the RIP  
Southside stay crunk off the RIP, what, what, what?  
Westside stay crunk off the RIP  
Eastside stay crunk off the RIP, what, what, what?

[Verse 2: Mark Twayne]

Yeah, you know once you jump off it ain't no pulling  
back  
On the corner bumping marijuana and powder packs  
These niggaz watching my every move off in the hood  
The po-po all in my grille, but it's still, all wood (wood)  
Stay to the ground with this thing called representing  
the South  
What they don't know about this dirty I tell it from my  
mouth  
It's blood connect so don't act like you ain't heard it  
before  
Gone jump this thing off the RIP when we step through  
the door  
This for my folk in the trap, bumping them triple Z's  
Ain't making enough on they check working at Mickey  
D's  
And all my folk in deject with a baby to feed  
Done came up on some of that hard and got O's for  
them G's  
What it is, what it ain't  
They killing off in the paint  
Little buddy got hit with a slug over a bag of dank  
Ways of the streets  
Laws of the concrete, dirty  
Hit the gas so we can make this bitch crank, dirty  
It's off the RIP

[Chorus]

Goodie MOB keep it crunk off the RIP  
Youngbloodz stay crunk off the RIP, what, what, what?

Attic Crew they get crunk off the RIP  
Unknowns stay crunk off the RIP, what, what, what?  
Slic Patna stay keep it crunk off the RIP  
Dungeon Family stay crunk off the RIP, what, what,  
what?  
GA keep it crunk off the RIP  
Everybody stay crunk off the RIP

[Verse 3: Southwest Armstrong]

Came hotter than the two out  
Pistol, that's off the RIP  
Don't tolerate controversy just fill you with holes and  
watch it drip drop  
Come out and ride this thing cause sailing deeper than  
Nova  
Ain't nothing cooler on thirties and fours  
Catch this bitch in my rims  
I'm back just pimping my prim  
Let me pre-school you slow, ho  
And we'll be rolling you ain't knowing about this street  
lesson  
They fully loaded on currency and weapon  
And bids up to the power of suggestion  
That's off the RIP  
I'm just a felon away from wasting your ass and doing  
the time with no guilt  
Follow the script  
Reverse this game like eights  
When I hit your state spitting game  
Leaving them hoes drip  
Like somebody taking prints and making monster grip  
Standing tall and then fall this game on gold stilts  
Busting at haters, that's off the RIP  
That's off the RIP

[Chorus]

Uh, Zone 1 keep it crunk off the RIP  
Zone 2 staying crunk off the RIP, what, what, what?  
Zone 3 keep it crunk off the RIP  
Zone 4 staying crunk off the RIP, what, what, what?  
Zone 5 keep it crunk off the RIP  
Parrot Home staying crunk off the RIP, what, what,  
what?

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