

## Ant Banks "U Just A Punk"

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Yeah, c'mon, yeah  
Some of this ol' hype shit, you know what I'm saying?  
Fuck with it, punk nigga, yeah

Here we go with this ill shit, I knew I had to kick it  
Bout these punk ass niggas in the town thinking they  
wicked  
It's my time, thought I couldn't spit rhymes?  
Well my shit grinds, so kick back and watch me get  
mine  
You fake ass popping that shit but can't fade  
Talking about you're better, but nigga who's getting  
paid?  
So wake up, your wack ass is weak as fuck  
Raise up off my fucking nuts cause nigga your shit  
sucks  
Fake rapper with your fat-ass ego  
Boy you ain't moving shit in the E-A-S-T O  
Cause it's the city where the boys side, fool  
(Awwwwwww shit!) Now you know what they riding to  
Straight funk from the Crew that's Dangerous  
And punk niggas like you can't hang with us  
So get your bitch ass back before you get smacked  
With the motherfucking rat-tat-tat-tat-tat

Motherfuckers don't fuck around, with the big Banks  
from Oaktown  
Motherfuckers don't fuck around, or your punk ass will  
get beat down

Yeah, it goes down in the motherfucking town of  
Oakland  
Try to clown and your ass gets smashed and smoked  
and  
A lotta niggas I know grew up straight marks  
Now they think they hard  
(Nigga what's up, you want some funk, what's  
happening boy?)  
Rolling with the crew, niggas deep as fuck  
But when the shit goes down, your ass gots to cut  
Punk nigga needs his ass kicked  
Show that noggin on my block and I'm a blast it

Cause I done had it with the bullshit  
You tapping all that lip, you wanna scrap, you getting  
fooled, bitch  
Think you tough with the shit you talk  
Behind a nigga back, ain't setting it off  
You wanna go toe-to-toe come with it  
Oh I forgot, you just a punk, forget it

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I know you jealous of my crew and that's funny as hell  
And all the hoes in the town know it's easy to tell  
Your bitch is creeping to my house on the late night  
Sucking on my dick like a motherfucking base pipe,  
yeah  
That's why I'm like breaking it down to ya  
The whole click is making their rounds, nigga  
Tramp slut with the big ol' butt  
Drinking gallons of nut, so boy you know what's up  
Stop fronting, and playing them bitch-ass games  
Before your ass gets smoked and I ain't playing no  
games  
Don't trip just because you know I'm talking to you  
And when my boys catch you slipping, your ass is  
through  
Cause I come from the crew that's Dangerous  
And punk niggas like you can't hang with us  
So get your bitch-ass back before you cold get  
Smacked with the motherfucking rat-tat-tat-tat-tat

Yeah, punk motherfucker, know what I'm saying?  
Dangerous Crew in that motherfucking ass, nigga

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