

# Icons, Get Fucked Up

Comedy 2000 baby  
Iconz, street money, yall ready?  
C'mon...

(Chorus:)

If you smoke weed now  
In this bitch hit you all wit a clown  
Got a drink that you cant put down?  
When a fight, will the shit go down?  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up, (get fucked up)

Nigga who? look at all the shit we do  
Comedy bless nigga with tracks im finecing the raps  
You got a hundred dolla better  
Must confess in chaps  
Some labels spend a fuckin mill  
See these still on the rack  
I got a, clique that nigga strapped ready for war  
We prefer to ball then get bomb head from hoers  
You know it's, all nigga when my click poll licka  
Nigga shining too, make that ice look bigga  
Out of Detroit ??? out here bangin my nuts  
Perfect cut sumplying shise shit im just too much  
Niggas hand will feel the rush when they turn me up  
Bitches pussy will bust a nut when my clique come up  
Iconz  
Playa we supposed 2 shine  
Nigga fuck X and Co we gon blow your mine  
We got some shit for that ass if you step out of line  
The way comedy take control, yall gon fall behind

(Chorus:)

Yo get fucked up, stay fucked up  
Roll to the club in a navigator truck  
Fly out the bar like i dont give a what...  
Who you know out there stay fanded up  
Plus these classy chicks they sick of shit  
You need more then Benz cool to taste this chick  
Yall ballas in the club gon try to hit  
But yall aint even hear what shit (bitch what you say?)  
Yo know my girls is gon clown  
Get towed down  
Yall better know we aint fucking around  
Iconz super star like what...  
Everybody better get fucked up

(Chorus:)

Get fucked up (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up (get fucked up)

How the fuck you wanna be like us?  
You aint fly  
Like TLC, she got it from Left Eye  
We from the streets, got boys you cant buy  
You ever gon find, my niggas die high  
Sip on this fith see here like Jimmy Keith  
Yall pussy ass niggas cant ride with us

Bust guns with us  
Get money with us  
Still going around saying you bad as us  
Playa we been on tracks  
We been ??? ???  
Yall half faggots getting hit from the back  
How we bring the heat  
But yall think yall hot  
While we live ontop  
And your crew does not  
Me while your bitch ready what we got  
You heard she gave us head outside in the drop  
Then went home and tongue kiss you  
Your only reply was "baby i miss you"  
See that's the difference between yalls and ours  
Yall baby stretch ours from here to tomorrow (uh)  
From here to tomorrow (yall feel free to love that there)

(Chrous:)

Get fucked up (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up (get fucked up)  
Get fucked up (get fucked up)

Iconz, comedy baby, get fucked up  
Get tow up (get fucked up)  
Let's go (get fucked up)  
Fo sho (get fucked up)  
Uhu (get fucked up)  
C'mon (get fucked up)  
Iconz (get fucked up)  
Street money what (get fucked up)  
The comedy baby (get fucked up)  
That's right c'mon  
Get fucked up (get fucked up) That's right  
Get fucked up (get fucked up) The comedy nigga  
Get fucked up (get fucked up) Iconz nigga  
Get fucked up (get fucked up) Street money nigga  
Get fucked up (get fucked up) Where ya at huh?  
Get fucked up (get fucked up) Where ya at huh?  
Get fucked up (get fucked up) Where my dawgs huh?  
Get fucked up (get fucked up) Where my bitches huh?  
Yo, c'mon  
Street money  
Iconz  
The comedy  
Runnin shit (get fucked up)  
2000 (get fucked up, get fucked up)  
Uhh, uhh (get fucked up)  
Where ya at? ( get fucked up)  
Nigga's where ya at? (get fucked up)  
Bitches where ya at? (get fucked up)  
Somebody get fucked up what??  
Iconz what? what?  
Street money what? what?  
Uhh, uhh  
The comedy what?  
Where ya at?  
Get fucked up  
Just get fucked up  
Niggas get fucked up  
How many bitches in the club tonight?  
Gonna get fucked up in this club tonight?  
How many bitches....