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)

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 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 fandied 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)

Iconz, comedy baby, get funked 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....