

Crime Mob, Knuck If You Buck

[background]

[chorus]

Knuck if you buck boy [repeat 10x]

Knuck if you buck

Knuck if you buck

Knuck if you buck

Kn Kn Kn Kn Kn Kn

Knuck if you buck boy

[Lil Scrappy]

Crime Mob ho, Crime Mob ho

Hey this ya boy Lil Scrappy,

"Tha Prince Of Crunk"

yea, Lil J on tha track nigga,

Ay its time for all security to get around

It's going down.....

[Verse 1]

Yeah

Well I'ma gat totin' pistol holdin'

Nigga on yo damn street

Stompin jumpin bumpin

And get crunk off in this damn thang

Throwin dem bows up at dez hoes

They screamin they bleedin from they nose

But we start to swang we makin niggas hit the flo'

Ain't no game off in this thang

We too deep off yo party

Crime mob niggas gettin started

Ellenwood niggas be the hardest

So if a nigga come and run his mouth just like a hoe

Punch em dead up in his nose

And stomp his ass down to the flo'

[Verse 2]

Yeah we knuckin and buckin and ready to fight

I betcha Im'a throw dem thangs

So haters best to think twice

See me I ain't nothin nice

And crime mob it ain't no stoppin'

They be like Sadaam Husein, Hitler and Osama Bin Laden

Like they steady gum poppin

And I am actin a fool

I wish a hater would get crunk up on this crime mob crew

Now enough is enough boy

Rough and get stuffed boy

Luck is a must boy

Knuck if you buck boy

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Jumpin off from on the stage

Throwin' bows like Johnny Cage

All my niggas startin' riots

Knockin down the baracade

Ellenwood we be to deep

The M.O.B is to elite

Flawless lookin shawties

You'll be jawless gettin close to me

Bullets bustin constantly

Rammin through yo city streets

Broken bones laying long scattered across the concrete

Knuckin if u buckin you'll be duckin if u get too close

In my eyes you wasn't wise

I think its time I knuck you ho

[Verse 4]

I come in da club
Shakin my dreads, throwin dem bows
And bussin dez heads
Bitch you irrelevant come to my residence
Betsa back up for I leave you ellect
I been in drama and committing a crime
Not leavin' a trace not leavin' a line
We knuckin and buckin cuz I got a nine
I blow you away cuz you wastin my time
Stupid ass niggas I know what to do
I waste yo ass you step to my crew
I'm through wit you haters so watch what you do
You talkin bout me then I'm talkin to you
You buckin on us and we leave you in plastic
You buckin on me and that shit gone get nasty
I'm colder than ice and I'm freezing off hits
I shot at yo city but you cannot tell

[Verse 5]

Knuck if you buck boy
But you betta come equipped
I got some shit off in my trunk thats gonna make yo body flip hollow tip
Bussin off the rizo soon as a hit the do'
Anybody make a false move they body on the flo'
Fuckin wit no hoes boy neva been no lame main
Aint Neva seen no pussy niggas scared to throw dem thangs main
Crime mob niggas off in this bitch
Break bread records I represent
Fuckin wit them HB niggaz you bout to get yo wig split
[chorus]