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