



Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk  
Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk

Bitch you know,I get-you know I get,you know I get it crunk  
Bitch you know,I get-you know I get,you know I get it crunk

[Verse 3: Lil'Flip]

Everybody wanna be Pac until they really get shot  
you claim you runnin the block,but I heard you runnin with cops  
homie from Houston to Harlem-we use to the stardom  
when rap cats run they mouth that's when we usually revolve e'm  
fuck a publicity stunt I'll fuck you up for free  
cause I got niggaz in my hood that'll ride for me  
my niggaz ridin for free,we ain't gotta pay for a murder  
you want beef? well you ain't gotta pay for a burger  
don't let us catch up with ya ass cause I'm comin with Callico's  
we kickin in yo Daddy's do when we beefin that's how it go  
lay it down get on the flo'-and put the Coke in the bag  
I got the scope and the mac don't make me cock this bitch back(What)

[Hook]

Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk  
Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk  
Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk  
Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk