

U Just A Punk

Ant Banks

Yeah, c'mon, yeah

Some of this ol' hype shit, you know what I'm saying?

Fuck with it, punk nigga, yeah Here we go with this ill shit, I knew I had to kick it

Bout these punk ass niggas in the town thinking they wicked

It's my time, thought I couldn't spit rhymes?

Well my shit grinds, so kick back and watch me get mine

You fake ass popping that shit but can't fade

Talking about you're better, but nigga who's getting paid?

So wake up, your wack ass is weak as fuck

Raise up off my fucking nuts cause nigga your shit sucks

Fake rapper with your fat-ass ego

Boy you ain't moving shit in the E-A-S-T O

Cause it's the city where the boys side, fool

(Awwwwwww shit!) Now you know what they riding to

Straight funk from the Crew that's Dangerous

And punk niggas like you can't hang with us

So get your bitch ass back before you get smacked

With the motherfucking rat-tat-tat-tat Motherfuckers don't fuck around, with the big Banks from Oaktown
Motherfuckers don't fuck around, or your punk ass will get beat down Yeah, it goes down in the motherfucking
town of Oakland

Try to clown and your ass gets smashed and smoked and

A lotta niggas I know grew up straight marks

Now they think they hard

(Nigga what's up, you want some funk, what's happening boy?)

Rolling with the crew, niggas deep as fuck

But when the shit goes down, your ass gots to cut

Punk nigga needs his ass kicked

Show that noggin on my block and I'm a blast it

Cause I done had it with the bullshit

You tapping all that lip, you wanna scrap, you getting fooled, bitch

Think you tough with the shit you talk

Behind a nigga back, ain't setting it off

You wanna go toe-to-toe come with it

Oh I forgot, you just a punk, forget it Motherfuckers don't fuck around, with the big Banks from Oaktown
Motherfuckers don't fuck around, or your punk ass will get beat down I know you jealous of my crew and that's
funny as hell

And all the hoes in the town know it's easy to tell

Your bitch is creeping to my house on the late night

Sucking on my dick like a motherfucking base pipe, yeah

That's why I'm like breaking it down to ya
The whole click is making their rounds, nigga
Tramp slut with the big ol' butt
Drinking gallons of nut, so boy you know what's up
Stop fronting, and playing them bitch-ass games
Before your ass gets smoked and I ain't playing no games
Don't trip just because you know I'm talking to you
And when my boys catch you slipping, your ass is through
Cause I come from the crew that's Dangerous
And punk niggas like you can't hang with us
So get your bitch-ass back before you cold get
Smacked with the motherfucking rat-tat-tat-tat Yeah, punk motherfucker, know what I'm saying?
Dangerous Crew in that motherfucking ass, nigga Motherfuckers don't fuck around, with the big Banks from
Oaktown
Motherfuckers don't fuck around, or your punk ass will get beat down

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