Crunk Muzik

Jim Jones

Yeah! Ay! Dip-set! Come on
Black-out, let's do it
Dip, dip-set
Dip, dip, dip, dips
Dip, dip, dip, dips
Dip, dip, dip, dip
Now this here is that bomb diggy
(Diggy)
Diggy dang, the dons with me
Killa, he'll kill a nigga you thinkin' 'bout harming me
Capo's corrupted, he's wrong vato to fuck wit
Labeled and known as a young pac to the public
And me, human crack in the flesh
(Flesh)
I'm the last of the best
(Best)
One word to describe me, spectacular, yes
(What)
So stay calm shorty, when you see that palmed 40
(40)
I'll pop it slow, you'll rock and roll, like Bon Jovi
So don't fool with the click, don't fool with the dips
You will die, you will lie in a pool full of shit
When that gun with the clip in
(What)
Start dumpin' and rippin'
At y'all head, y'all some dead summamabitches
You give a chick hard dick and bubblegum
I give a chick a hard brick and bubble-yum
Like here, take that, shake that, break that
And have them please bring my cake back
You know what the movements like you know how movin', right
Move, 'cause we in the mood to fight
This is that get crunk move bitch, get drunk stupid
High like space 45 on waist
You know what the movements like you know how movin', right
Move, 'cause we in the mood to fight
This is that get crunk move bitch, get drunk stupid
High like space 45 on waist

This is that bang, bang, bang to my hooligan, gang
While you movin' them thangs and ya toolies go bang
(Silence)
Call me ricochet rabbit 'cause I click and spray matics
And my niggaz straight savage
(Goonies)
Penelope pump let off six whole rounds
'Fore one shell hit the ground
In the hood he known as a capo to the goons and the heights its all tato
(Tato)
And okay I know me some vato in the life on movin on patos
(Demelo)
Okay muchacho, they told me that you got it paco
(Meda)
I know movin' someone know we usually gone pop you
(Te matan)
This that 9 double 1, with a 9 double M
If it's crime let's have fun
(Let's have fun, let's have fun)
This that O trizzy 1, triple O, whoa, whoa
If you scared get ya gun
(Get ya gun, get ya gun)
This that up top crunk
When the truck stop, dump
This where the bucks stop chump
(Dump, dump, dump)
You know what the movements like you know how me movin', right
Move, 'cause we in the mood to fight
This is that get crunk move bitch, get drunk stupid
(Killa, dip set, let's go)
High like space 45 on waist
That rooti, tooti, fruity, Louie, what I usually do
(What's this?)
This that jump, stop, breathe, whoody-who
Gats in the truck platt, platt, pass to a duck
I'm the menace, owe me money, tat, tat, tat, what the fuck
(You owe me money motherfucker)
Y'all reppin' that 5 still
I'm reppin' that 5 mill
Never land, thriller, Killa cam, Jackson 5 bill
(So what)
Lets style a bit, Italian shit, five thou-outfit
Show you how to get that powder shit
Filed the fifth, jet out of it
My proud of what is yo' turn, Jim so burned

Live bitch, why kiss, on my wrist a glowworm
($50,000)
And I keep heat, 'cause in these streets
(What you hear?)
Just hear woop, woop, whant, whant, beep, beep
(That's the cops)
And you rumble, never, me, hit a humble diva
(A few of 'em)
And I stay with the white, I got jungle fever
(Nose candy)
So tell Lucy
(What)
That her boobi's, loco, cookie monster, who he
(Who am I?)
I'm the 1 the rep the set
Left to left, death to death
You'll get yellow-taped, outlined, etch-a-sketched.
Killa
You know what the movements like you know how we movin', right
Move, 'cause we in the mood to fight
This is that get crunk move bitch, get drunk stupid
High like space 45 on waist
You know what the movements like you know how movin', right
Move, 'cause we in the mood to fight
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