

Tudunn Tudunn Tudunn (Make U Jump)

Funkmaster Flex

Murder Inc, Thugged Out, Franchise
Funk Flex, Big Dog Pitbulls
Two Surburbans in the fuckin' house
'Cause Funk Flex and N.O.R.E. are killin' 'em out there
Scream at ya boyYo me and Pun used to slap niggas
And pat Max in the back of the ax with black niggas
Or Ricans with Doricans cause nigga I fit
You see I'm half fuckin' black and motherfuckin' Spic
You shoulda learned a long time agoTudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn
How I hit a nigga up
Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn
Nigga's fam's worriedYou see the Smirnoff and Cranberry
My shots comin' in threes like Maulberry
Wanna see how these fake niggas'll act
When my shot guns are erased they stomachin' backCall me Jose most shoot outs most guns
Most these niggas just mostly run
You see I'm back spittin' still cookin' in the kitchen
I'm still a chief ain't a fuckin' gram missin'Nigga's outta order yo but shit gon' change
How they life gettin' shorter like Mr. T. JamesIt's the bass and the music that'll make you jump it go
Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn
Don't be actin' like a punk before we put you in the trunk you goin'
Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunnOr actin' wild like the hill with my hand on the pump it go
Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn
Fuck it we gettin' drunk and smokin' that skunk goin'
Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunnYo, yo the core ID is fucked up I can't see the number
Feelin' like Stevie Wonder the hood took my under
I miss my niggas I wanna see 'em
All my nigga's that's dead is layin' in MallaciumsFor my nigga's that locked up the same shit
I told y'all niggas I'd hold y'all niggas through all this
Picture us goin' all legit we're all this
Line 'em up get 'em all together they're all missedAll my niggas we starvin and waitin
Take a nigga hockey mask off like Jason
Better off strong face drop to the pavement
In 2000 I don't get along with niggasThat's why you never hear me on a song with the niggas
Just my clip roll strong with the niggas
And wait 'til we see you it's on with you niggas
And I could just slap y'all go on with you niggasIt's the bass and the music that'll make you jump it go
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Fuck it we gettin' drunk and smokin' that skunk goin'
Tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn, tudunn Big dog big bulls, Funk Flex, Big Cap, Cipher Sounds
Mr. C Johnny Walkorette, BJ Cayorie
Frank Junga Corea, The Funk Regulator, C-note
Keep it gator and keep it global
SP killa this shit is fuckin' ugly
Cut this shit off it's a fuckin' wrap

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