

Clown With My Crew

JV

(Chorus)

When times get hard I just clown with my crew
Ain't shit left to do but act a fool, crack a brew (2x)

(Verse 1)

I maddog like 40-40, the light skinned shorty
With rhymes on deck so don't worry
BLAOWW to the face when the can gets shook
So surprise, you should've closed your eyes but you chose to look
I warned you like construction gettin built like my rap
But you slacked and I took it to the next step, yup
And underneath the grief I peeped you're frowning
Cause me and my crew is clownin
With so much liquor it had us drownin
Plus i'll be the first to start down
And understanding you're my man and you don't want me to be drinkin
But you be doin the same, Now what the hell was you thinkin?
It's the 90s and you won't find me livin double standards, You trippin
And from that note, I keep on sippin
What, you looked shocked, you need rubber?
'Cause if it's some i'll just mutter
I'm blowin the roof off this mother fucker
BAM, feel the rath of the 80 crew
I must admit there's no excuse for this alcohol abuse, but

(Chorus)

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Ain't shit left to do but act a fool, crack a brew (2x)

When times get hard I just clown with my crew
Ain't shit left to do but act a fool

(Verse 2)

Knock, knock who's there?
I got a joke 4-4 Hoover
Whoever loungin with my crew drinkin brew

And can't nobody stop me from doing what i do
Can I get a false? Or hows about a true
Who get hopes for the hustler like Biggie
You might catch me in a bar but never rollin a Philly's
I'm a star, my consure sweeps out to fans in leash
You tweek 'cause I'm a bitch and not a man
And ain't no shame in my game for being a dame
'Cause i'ma still sip on Alizay, play games, and talkin sweet slang
Dependin on my attitude if it's that time of the month
I won't front, Go ahead and puff your blunt
Foo you better do something quick, react in a hurry
Stop laughin, I'm gettin hotflashes, my visions blurry
Oh, now you worry, I was just kidding
And had you on a mission 'Cause you was wishin
I wouldn't stay out late, You probly think I'm on a date
But it was just me and my girls in the ring on skates
Loungin, clownin and doing some shit
You said you didn't like the click I be hangin with?
Well get me out if you think I'm headed down
Six feet underground, If not I'll crack a brew and just clown

(Chorus)

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Ain't shit left to do but act a fool, crack a brew (2x)

When times get hard I just clown with my crew
Ain't shit left to do...

Lyrics submitted by cindy.

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