

# Halftime (Stand Up & Get Crunk!) (feat. Homebwoi)

## Ying Yang Twins

[Chorus]

See me and my brother, stay crunk like no other  
Stay high as a motherfucka, stay drunk as a mother' fucka'  
See me and my brother, stay crunk like no other  
Stay high as a motherfucka, stay drunk as a motherfucka I'm gonna stand up and protest, my nerves is bad  
They said I gave a wedding ring to a plastic bag  
Deal with BUDS the size of many Christmas trees  
This must be a jolly green tree for me  
Give me that, No sticks or seeds preferred  
I need herb the shit that have your sight in a blur  
Make you swerve to the curve, cause your eyes is blurry  
Easy 12 on the right you bust a left in a hurry We ridin' and drankin' rollin' blunts and smokin'  
The car fogged up cause ain't no windows open  
The bass beatin' the block down  
They know when we rollin' around  
Leanin' to the side cool and ridin' threw the "A" town  
Holla at the kid fo' gotta score some high dro  
We bound hurt cats roll blunts like ball bats  
And drankin' is a most do (drankin' is a most do)  
If you drankin' I got you (If you drankin' I got you)  
I got some orange juice and grey goose so pour you a cup  
Tilt your head to the back and get fucked up  
Pass the weed ya baby sittin' now smoke too let me hit it  
Puff puff puff pass with your hoggin' ass  
Roll another blunt with your selfish ass  
And give me ten dollars cause I'm low on gas We gotta hit the motherfuckin' gas station  
Cuz I ain't with pushin' this big ass motherfuckin' car man [Chorus x2] We be smokin' hella weed, my brother  
and me  
Fuck whacha see on TV bout my brother and me  
We gon rise like the sun my brother and me  
We be gettin' hella drunk my brother and me  
And shawty I'm on the counters my brother and me  
So shawty watch what you do around my brother and me  
And shawty you will be cool around my brother and me  
Cause shawty you don't want trouble wit my brother and me Get the swishin' in, Put the weed in  
D Roc get the gin, Im gon bring the hen  
We don't give a fuck, we get fucked up  
Nigga throw up from the floor  
Bout the throw up gotta hold the wall

Overload off the weed and alcohol  
So homey may concern he drank let it burn  
And if it ain't your turn move your hand  
Matter fact did you put in on this man  
You sure got dem did all that reachin' and shit  
See me and my brother, stay crunk as no other  
Stay high as a motherfucka, stay drunk as a motherfucka [Chorus x2] Who we is? Ying Yang Twins, What's are  
names? D Roc and Kaine  
Stay high as a motherfucka, stay drunk as a motherfucka  
I got your back nigga, I got your back nigga  
If anybody fuck wit you, then they gotta fuck with me nigga Nigga better hold that tone, lookin' great bat less  
grown?  
Tryin' to get my grind on, nigga wanna get his shine on  
What you think lyin' homes, we runnin' out of time homes  
Crack bags and burg rags and triple gold with a backbone  
Lookin' for them freak hoes, in the street clothes  
With a thick truck 'A' town 'A' town 'A' town where we from  
Tell them how we gon come, don't rush it nigga  
We gone drop a bomb, bomb rush em nigga  
We gone drop a bomb, bomb rush em nigga

Songwriters

Jackson, Eric / Crooms, Michael Antoine / Holmes, Deangelo / Crooms, Derek / Young, Carl / Maddux,

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