

Crank It Up

David Banner

It's bad, that I gotta take out my muthafuckin' time
To get y'all punk bitches straight
First of all don't worry 'bout what the fuck I got bitch
Countin' my money like you a hoe
Real men don't worry 'bout what another nigga
Fuck you
You punk ass bitch
[Incomprehensible]Fuck 'em Static
We ridin', big bodies
With TV's
V-12's, V-12's
SUV's, SUV's
Crank it up, crank it up
Crank it up, crank it up
Drank it up, girl let me spank it up
We ridin', big bodies
With TV's
V-12's, V-12's
SUV's, SUV's
Crank it up, crank it up
Crank it up, crank it up
Drank it up, girl let me spank it up
We got uhh, big Cadillac with yo bitch in the back
Hold my dick in her mouth while I pack 'em a stack
She gimme ya riches while you yap 'bout yo gold
It's on my cars the bitch bought me a boat
See she bought me a car and it's lookin' like yours
Only difference is my nigga, I got wood on the doors
I got wood on my wheel and I'm bustin' my steel
I fucked yo main bitch, nigga, how does it feel?
We ridin', big bodies
With TV's
V-12's, V-12's
SUV's, SUV's
Crank it up, crank it up
Crank it up, crank it up
Drank it up, girl let me spank it up
We ridin', big bodies
With TV's

V-12's, V-12's
SUV's, SUV's
Crank it up, crank it up
Crank it up, crank it up
Drank it up, girl let me spank it up
Y'all talk shit while we still winning
She's on my dick 'cuz my rims kept spinnin'
Then I bust up the block, the system that knocks
I keep fuckin' yo bitches while y'all keep bitin' the pot
Diamond in the back, the sunroof top
Pilled up my stocks, now I'm pissin' off the cops
Fuck that sangin' my nigga
We can chop up them pigs
Man I'm ready for war
If any my niggaz get killed
We ridin', big bodies
With TV's
V-12's, V-12's
SUV's, SUV's
Crank it up, crank it up
Crank it up, crank it up
Drank it up, girl let me spank it up
We ridin', big bodies
With TV's
V-12's, V-12's
SUV's, SUV's
Crank it up, crank it up
Crank it up, crank it up
Drank it up, girl let me spank it up
If ya ride around town in his truck
Put his keys in the air, crank it up
If ya ride around town in his truck
Put his keys in the air, crank it up
And if that boy got wood on the wheel
Grip that motherfucker tell me how it feel
If that boy got wood on the wheel
Grip that motherfucker tell me how it feel
Now crank it up
Crank it up
Now crank it up
Now crank it up
Crank it up
Yeah

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