

Knuck If You Buck

Crime Mob

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Crime Mob ho, Crime Mob ho
Hey, this ya boy Lil Scrappy
Tha Prince of Crunk
Yeah, Lil J on tha track nigga
Ay, it's time for all security to get around
It's going down

Yeah, well, I'ma gat totin', pistol holdin'
Nigga on yo damn street stompin', jumpin', bumpin'
And get crunk off in this damn thang
Throwin' dem bows up at dez hoes
They screamin', they bleedin' from they nose

But when we start to swang we makin' niggas hit the flo'
Ain't no game off in this thang we too deep off yo party
Crime Mob niggas gettin' started, Ellenwood niggas be the hardest
So if a nigga come and run his mouth just like ho
Punch him dead up in his nose and stomp his ass down to the flo'

Yeah we knuckin' and buckin' and ready to fight
I bet I'ma throw dem thangs
So haters best to think twice and Crime Mob it ain't no stoppin'
Tag team like Saddam Husein, Hitler and Osama Bin Laden
Like they steady gum poppin' and I am actin' a fool

I wish a hater would get crunk up on this Crime Mob crew
Now enough is enough boy
Rough and get stuffed boy
Luck is a must boy
Knuck if buck boy

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Jumpin' off from on the stage, throwin' bows like Johnny Cage
All my niggas startin' riots, knockin' down the barricade
Ellenwood we be to deep the M.O.B is to elite
Flawless lookin' shawties, you'll be jaw less gettin' close to me

Bullets bustin' constantly, rammin' through yo city streets
Broken bones laying long scattered across the concrete
Knuckin' if you buckin' you'll be duckin' if you get too close
In my eyes you wasn't wise, I think it's time I knuck you ho

I come in da club shakin' my dreads, throwin' dem bows
And bussin' dez heads
Bitch you irrelevant come to my residence
Betsa back up for I leave you elect
I been in drama and committing a crime
Not leavin' trace, not leavin' a line

We knuckin' and buckin' 'cause I got a nine
I blow you away 'cause you wastin' my time
Stupid ass niggas I know what to do
I waste yo ass you step to my crew
I'm through wit' you haters so watch what you do

You talkin' bout me then I'm talkin' to you
You buckin' on us and we leave you in plastic
You buckin' on me and that shit gone get nasty
I'm colder than ice and I'm freezing off heads
I shot at yo city but you cannot tell

Knuck if you buck boy but you betta come equipped
I got some shit off in my trunk
That's gonna make yo body flip hollow tip
Bussin' off the rear soon as a hit the do'
Anybody make a false move they body on the flo'

Fuckin' wit' no hoes boy neva been no lame main
Ain't neva seen no pussy niggas scared to throw dem thangs main
Crime Mob niggas off in this bitch break bread records I represent
Fuckin' wit' them HP niggaz you bouts to get yo wig split

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