

2HUMPY Anthem

2Rare

Awww yeah
Aye raud I got something to say
What you got say
It's real boy
Ahhhhhhh
Ahhhhhhh

I wanna rock right now
Like Patrick house you know how I get down
Niggas that talk the most we gonna see them
We been outside from AM to the PM
It's 2HUMPY nationally known
Fuck a rolex know what time I'm on
Niggas tryna be me niggas be clones
Keep playing with us you gonna get blown
Let's get it

Get money (Get money)
Get money (Get money)
Get money (Get money)
Get money
I'm 2HUMPY
Get money (Get money)
Get money (Get money)
I get money
I'm 2HUMPY

When it come to these bitches I'm humping
When it come to theses niggas they running
Ain't worried bout' niggas I'm chasing these hundreds
I'm dropping a bag if I want me a bucket
New school and this a switch up
Hands in the air bitch this a stick up
All these bad bitches wanna eat the dick up
Now I'm all in they throats like a fucking hiccup

Yeah it's Raud and I breaks the beat down
Wasn't fucking back then but she sucks the meat now
Me running from a nigga how the fuck do that sound
Man these niggas ain't it
Man these niggas be clowns
Showing niggas how to really MOVE
Going hammer we keep them TOOLS
And my brother we count them blues
Yah counting them checks we counting that too

Get money (Get money)
Get money (Get money)
Get money
I'm 2HUMPY
Get money (Get money)
Get money
I get money
I'm 2HUMPY

She giving me neck (mm-hm)
Running through these checks (mm-hm)

Make her pussy wet (mm-hm)
Ahhhh shit
I'm in the cut with a uck tryna fuck me a buck
Butta-bup-bup-bup
Got a stick with a drum
They like who that, who that
I'm throwing shots they tryna run
2Rare, 2Rare
Bitch I'm not one of them

2HUMPY Jmoney wassup
Who the fuck is that
I don't fuck with cause
Tryna be me
Niggas dos what I does
We gon' get him
We get him
Fuck with my dawgs we gon' sick him might vick him
Free all my dawgs they got pickle, got pickle
I like a bitch with her booty on jiggle
You not a ape you a monkey in the middle

Brock got the rock I up he go liftoff
Big plane the feel get picked off
Bitch I'm a boss my pockets on Rick Ross
Me and my crew 2HUMPY we scrump
Ain't ever do shit cause niggas be bums
Fuck 12 them niggas can't stop us
Fried rice mode we like a rasta
In her pussy this sound like pasta

House party she just wanna rock
What the fuck is that knock
Called her up and I must've forgot
Let her in is she fucking or not
Call her friend time to beat up her box
Tell her friend tell her friend I'm with Brock
Hold on bro let me put on my socks real quick
If I'm fucking your bitch that is not your bitch

Get money (Get money)
Get money (Get money)
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I'm 2HUMPY
Get money (Get money)
Get money
I get money
I'm 2HUMPY
Mm-hm
Mm-hm
Mm-hm
I get money
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