Crank It Up

David Banner

It's bad, that I gotta take out my muthafuckin time To get yall 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 got (FUCK YOU!) You punk ass bitch Fuck em' Static OOHH! We Ridin' (Big Bodies) With (T.V.'s) V-12's (V-12's) (S.U.V.'s) S.U.V.'s Crank It Up (Whoop!, Whoop!) Crank It Up (Whoop!, Whoop!) 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 (Ha, Ha) That 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? Yall 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 yall 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 If ya ride around town in his truck Put his keys in the air and crank it up And if that boy got wood on the wheel Grip that motherfucker tell me how it feel

Now Crank It Up YEAH!