

# CRUNKSTARZ

Duke Deuce

Yea yea yea yea  
Yea yea yea yea  
Whathafuuuuuck! Yeh yeh!

(Yea) It's our year  
(Yea) We up now  
(Yea) Don't fuck round  
(Yea) Get chopped down  
(Yea) We CRUNKSTARZ  
(Yea) yeah  
We CRUNKSTARZ don't forget we up boy  
Yea we up  
Yea we up now  
Yea we up  
Yea we up now  
Yea we up  
Yea we up now  
Yea we up  
Yea we up now

Aye Duke Deuce homie how it feel  
Nigga can't complain it's a good year  
Living like a crunkstar it feel so real (so real)  
Rolling loud crowd really give a nigga chillz  
I just popped a bean now I'm rolling like the wheels  
It's a good year nigga really seen a mill  
Aiming for the bills  
Bitches in the hills  
Sticks on all of us please don't get a nigga killed Yea  
Just turn me up  
Please don't turn me down  
My Tommy full it hold a hunnid rounds  
Danner boots crank my drip up  
Don't get Memphis stomped we don't give a fuck  
Play with the gang shit a get lethal

All of us zombies my residents evil  
Step on this beat like a beetle  
Icy my mic is in front of a igloo  
I am not worried what he do  
You is not crunker than me foo  
Your niggas dry like the Measles  
They tryna figure what we do

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Yea we up now