

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