

Get Crunk Or Get Stomped Freestyle

Duke Deuce

Huh it's the mothafuckin king of crunk nigga you either gonna get crunk or get stomped know what I'm saying real crunk start shit nigga I'm taking over the mothafuckin year 2021 eyes on me bitch lets go nigga

Let me reintroduce myself, bitch it's Duke Deuce
And I am not one of them, bitch I'm that dude
It's only one triple M and it's not two
You fuckin with the other side we can collide too
Keep that [?] for that beef, and the fries too
Soul Train Killas, watch a nigga slide through
With my brother, right or wrong, Imma ride too
[?] diss me in a song Imma find you
They say duke you gon' lose your friends I'm losin' everybody
I wish I had ten middle fingers that's for everybody
And I really don't give a fuck bout what they say about me
But once they speak down on my daughter I ain't gonn' play about it
If you piss me off you gonna have to shoot the AK about it
Look both ways about it, paranoid a blade a bout it
We don't [?] yeah we crazy about it
I'm Master P about my rap bitch I'm bout it bout it
All my niggas they some rebels and they real rowdy
That ain't this and this ain't that your shit real cloudy
Bitch I'm crunk and I'm loud and I'll say it loud
Trying to ride my coat tails you can't hang round
Quickest shotgun in the world made [?]
A couple of boom boom booms to wipe his whole set
My designer [?] rock the whole set
You follow whoever gave you crumbs you a whole pet

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Ridin down seven drive gettin head hoe
Throwing up my signs you know what it is fo
Get hit with this ocean bet a nigga hit a note
If you a cokehead say that, you don't want no smoke
I'm seeing dollar signs in my OG Versace Locs
If she don't fuck me now she gonn regret it later though
I'm used to people made at me, I ain't phased no more
Can't do no threesome on the road, I can't trust a hoe
Ain't fat bitch I'm sexy call me Duke Deuce Bigelow
A beast up in the bed, come and suck my piccolo
Keep cash apping yo hoe she just gon' pay my bill with those
Gas up and hit the road come get some dick for [?]
I know that I'm a rich nigga but still be milking hoes
Know your nigga hate me but bet he feel me though
You're running from that gun smoke, I'm more like vamonos
My aim on honor roll, get slammed like dominoes