

Who The Crunkest

Tear da Club Up Thugs

featuring Project Pat

{Lord Infamous [DJ Paul]}

who the crunkest in this motherfucker?

[folks on the right.]

who the crunkest in this motherfucker?

[people on the left.](4x)

{Juicy J}

you know the time is tickin short, now I'm reachin for the vault
grab them clothes that match the night, and them things they call they aunt
yes a nigga know I'm quiet, if you don't talk they think your soft
but I be quick to pull and blast and leave your body full of chalk
never talk cause when you talk these hoes be all up in your biz
bring the word up where you livin, all the shit a nigga did
hoe I ain't dentin a fuckin dinner roll, your bodies in the trunk
cause shit some keys over seas, may the flour mix with funk
I call the police 911 "Their's been a murder on my set."
and when they pull up on my set, we pop them things and then we jet
on the low is how I keep it, if you want your blood to spill,
run your mouth off in the street, and pull your gun to shoot to kill
if you real if you realer than a motherfuckin gang
on the block is where you hang, throw them motherfuckin thangs
nigga drivin up the K. slangin rocks or pushin weight
ghetto nigga from the south, ain't no law that we can't break

{Lord Infamous [DJ Paul]}

who the crunkest in this motherfucker?

[folks on the right.]

who the crunkest in this motherfucker?

[people on the left.](4x)

who the crunkest(7x) in this motherfucker?

{DJ Paul}

what you know about goin out, headin out, ridin out, down south
findin DJ Paul with the gold and diamonds in his mouth
ridin in the Rover with the boys and the broads in the cars behind me
could you tell me how'd you find me

Rolex hangin up out the window shiny as hell

I must have gave myself away with my diamond bezz-le{bling}

slang the Rover in the garage crankin up the Capris

time to check up on my tramps in the be -a-z(
zone us hangin on corners slangin that marijuana

hoe we been known since we been gone good since this early morn

biggity-bust em dust em make em put plugs in donuts

in my hood I'm like wassup with somethin that's on us

groovin with the Hypnotized Camp Posse boys

took my credit card, the Lexus, bought ten of them toys (ha, ha)

I got you thinkin wishin you was through with the Hypnotizers

but facin failure you can get the club crunk like us

{Lord Infamous [DJ Paul]}

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[folks on the right.]

who the crunkest in this motherfucker?

[people on the left.] (4x)

who the crunkest(7x) in this motherfucker

{Project Pat}

knicky knack patty wack automatic ghetto bust
some say they down but they shady so in glock I trust
I shall bust if you in it man represent it man
if its all about that yah that green then I'm wit it man
understand where I'm comin from, out the ghetto slum

Project Pat, Tear da Club up Thugs out here slangin drugs
makin lame thugs bite the dust if they step to us
ain't no need to cuss even fuss let that Ruger bust
if you real you can keep it real never fake the deal
if you gotta kill for your meal than you handle that
in the street the gat is a tool used for regulatin
poppin off lead at your hat when you violating
incriminating eyes when you see me passin in my Lex
haters in diguise don't you boot this killa do what it takes
laid to rest must have been your time for you to clock out
had a vest but you should have had your fuckin glock out

{Lord Infamous [DJ Paul]}

who the crunkest in this motherfucker?

[folks on the right.]

who the crunkest in this motherfucker?

[people on the left.] (4x)

who the crunkest in this motherfucker?(8x)

who the crunkest(7x) in this mother-(3x)

who the crunkest(7x) in this motherfucker?