

# U Just A Punk

Ant Banks

Yeah, c'mon, yeah  
Some of this ol' hype shit, you know what I'm saying?  
f\*\*k with it, punk nigga, yeah  
Here we go with this ill shit, I knew I had to kick it  
Bout these punk ass niggas in the town thinking they wicked  
It's my time, thought I couldn't spit rhymes?  
Well my shit grinds, so kick back and watch me get mine  
You fake ass popping that shit but can't fade  
Talking about you're better, but nigga who's getting paid?  
So wake up, your wack ass is weak as f\*\*k  
Raise up off my f\*\*king nuts cause nigga your shit sucks  
Fake rapper with your fat-ass ego  
Boy you ain't moving shit in the E-A-S-T O  
Cause it's the city where the boys side, fool  
(Awwwwwww shit!) Now you know what they riding to  
Straight funk from the Crew that's Dangerous  
And punk niggas like you can't hang with us  
So get your bitch ass back before you get smacked  
With the motherf\*\*king rat-tat-tat-tat-tat  
    Motherf\*\*kers don't f\*\*k around, with the big Banks from Oaktown  
    Motherf\*\*kers don't f\*\*k around, or your punk ass will get beat down  
Yeah, it goes down in the motherf\*\*king town of Oakland  
Try to clown and your ass gets smashed and smoked and  
A lotta niggas I know grew up straight marks  
Now they think they hard  
(Nigga what's up, you want some funk, what's happening boy?)  
Rolling with the crew, niggas deep as f\*\*k  
But when the shit goes down, your ass gots to cut  
Punk nigga needs his ass kicked  
Show that noggin on my block and I'm a blast it  
Cause I done had it with the bullshit  
You tapping all that lip, you wanna scrap, you getting fooled, bitch  
Think you tough with the shit you talk  
Behind a nigga back, ain't setting it off  
You wanna go toe-to-toe come with it  
Oh I forgot, you just a punk, forget it  
    Motherf\*\*kers don't f\*\*k around, with the big Banks from Oaktown  
    Motherf\*\*kers don't f\*\*k around, or your punk ass will get beat down  
I know you jealous of my crew and that's funny as hell  
And all the hoes in the town know it's easy to tell  
Your bitch is creeping to my house on the late night  
Sucking on my dick like a motherf\*\*king base pipe, yeah  
That's why I'm like breaking it down to ya  
The whole click is making their rounds, nigga  
Tramp slut with the big ol' butt  
Drinking gallons of nut, so boy you know what's up  
Stop fronting, and playing them bitch-ass games  
Before your ass gets smoked and I ain't playing no games  
Don't trip just because you know I'm talking to you  
And when my boys catch you slipping, your ass is through  
Cause I come from the crew that's Dangerous  
And punk niggas like you can't hang with us  
So get your bitch-ass back before you cold get  
Smacked with the motherf\*\*king rat-tat-tat-tat-tat!  
Yeah, punk motherf\*\*ker, know what I'm saying?  
Dangerous Crew in that motherf\*\*king ass, nigga  
    Motherf\*\*kers don't f\*\*k around, with the big Banks from Oaktown

Motherf\*\*kers don't f\*\*k around, or your punk ass will get beat down