

## Sookie Now

Big K.R.I.T.

Ahh sookie sookie now (yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
Ahh sookie sookie now (ay ay ay ay)  
Ahh sookie sookie now sookie now  
Ahh sookie sookie now sookie now  
Ahh sookie sookie now sookie now  
Ahh sookie sookie now sookie now  
Ahh sookie sookie now

In my crooked now  
I never left the crock pot bitch I'm cooking now  
Old school fed scrill rims got me looking down  
Country boy making noise world lookie now  
Might just throw some D's on it I got move to make  
On time with these dope breads, my money never late  
Don't be bothered with thee lames, you should elevate  
I got bottle for the poppin' boppin' we should celebrate  
Money over everything, what'chu know about it?  
Head full of bad bitches, I can't role about it  
Playa you should never doubt it  
Talking live from the underground  
It's forever going down

This that diamond in the back flow  
Bitch, I got enough I wish you had mo'  
Hoe, they used to jump traduce the past goal  
Nah, I'm the one you niggas ask foe  
I'm talking dirty gutta sides  
Pimps with the curls and the golds in they mouth  
Old school cars, dows on the slam  
Big country gurls, ass like damn (DAMN)  
I'm on it now, I been a king  
Million man march in my trunk, you hear the dream (get it shawty)  
Cornbread pimpin' throwing collagens  
Poppin my collar feeling clean  
Ahh

Twist yo fingers if ya in it throw yo hands up  
Twist yo fingers make a end it throw yo hands up  
If you from the south and you proud nigga goin say it loud  
If you a working class nigga or got subs in yo mouth  
From the land of the Ku Klux with no mask  
And my folks shit they never had the rebel flags  
Still flying bitch you lying, if you say we ain't hanging  
From a tree Frederick Carter Greenwood Mississippi  
Any... now I'm a talk about hoes  
A nigga almost got killed in front his semi-body froze  
When Al Johnson, Andre Jones and my folks in these jail cells  
They call it suicide, cause it's just another black male  
Damn!

Ah sookie sookie now