

Bitch You Know I Get It Crunk (t.i. Diss)

Lil' Flip

[illegible]

Bitch you know, I get-you know I get, you know I get it crunk
Bitch you know, I get-you know I get, you know I get it crunk

Jack's clusive, Look you a bitch you don't wanna go toe to toe
blow to blow I'll knock ya punk ass out on the flo'
and I heard about that track you tryed to diss me on
so bitch be gone,my click is strong
nigga you just skin and bones
I keep tellin these niggaz-I roll with felony niggaz
I done lapped you 5 times you ain't ahead of me nigga
you know my pedigree nigga I'm a vet dogg
I got two words for you Fuck Ya'll
I'm tired of niggaz makin records like they want drama
over here we Clover G's desperates focuse on us
and I got niggaz everywhere and they got my back
next time you take ya shirt off bitch get some tat's

[illegible]

Bitch you know, I get-you know I get, you know I get it crunk
Bitch you know, I get-you know I get, you know I get it crunk

(Jack's Clusive),Aw shit y'all got Yuk and Flip mixtape shit
I'm whippin up pure bricks y'all shippin out cake mix
stay Underground like Tigger so keep it in the basement
Jacobs with royal faces bitch Yuk is the Matrix
no Cartwheels,dodgin bullets,hoppin out of buildings
clock millions when you speak my killers come and pop children
rock civilans,Ak's-223's drop cielings
you'll make it out alive just paralyzed God's willing
Rap-A-Lot and Clover G's we mob like (sucillian?)
top buildings with mansions that's the size of block buildings
y'all listen you can lift wieghts,get shot
you not hot until you fuck with Clover G and Rap-A-Lot

[illegible]

Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk
Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk

Bitch you know,I get-you know I get,you know I get it crunk
Bitch you know,I get-you know I get,you know I get it crunk

Everybody wanna be Pac until they really get shot
you claim you runnin the block,but I heard you runnin with cops
homie from Houston to Harlem-we use to the stardom
when rap cats run they mouth that's when we usually revolve e'm
fuck a publicity stunt I'll fuck you up for free
cause I got niggaz in my hood that'll ride for me
my niggaz ridin for free,we ain't gotta pay for a murder
you want beef? well you ain't gotta pay for a burger
don't let us catch up with ya ass cause I'm comin with Callico's
we kickin in yo Daddy's do when we beefin that's how it go
lay it down get on the flo'-and put the Coke in the bag
I got the scope and the mac don't make me cock this bitch back(What)

Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk
Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk
Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk
Oh you know I got them things-bitch you know I get it crunk