

Crash Da Club

Lil Wyte

HCP Hypnotize Minds introduc
Mutha fukin' Lil' Wyte straight from the M-town mutha fuka
Don't play we bout ta what?

Yall aint ready fo this shit we finin to crash da mutha fukin'
club dawg
You aint drunk nigga

You aint drunk mutha fuka
Its goin down HC mutha fukin P the creators of the crunk shit w
e bout to tear this mutha fukin up den crash da club bitch

Most of ya mental scars outlinin ya inside bars gripin yo needl
e heart kiss my blood n hata by heart when the fuck u gonna sta
rt to recognizin life is a game it's always da same da dice u r
ollin aint bout the change im snatchin yo change reinbersin u i
s the pain it's all on the main n which direction he makes his
fame i aint bout that fame im bout that cheese n it's bout that
brains so fuk yo whole name with few my papers lackin sum than
gs im startin all ova the composition stinkin like odors n i th
ot i told ya when i come thru im crushin like boulders im hard
to top tru destiny my fetish come knockin whatever i drop but e
ven yo beast can't touch what i got u whilin or not if so bring
all yo beef to the spot hope u gotcho glock im strappin no hes
itant to pop so back yo words up n keep on chokin out on that c
ock you like it or not it's Everlast that aint bout to stop

We bout to crash da club
Throw sum chairs

Rotten core to the bone wit no way home n destination bitch i s
ee u flyin by n u implyin that ive been tradin bitch n i helped
ya out i put yo name across the nation bitch n i got the chanc
e it's all the jealousy up in ya bitch now how do ya think ya g
onna get a piece of my wealth? i created scopin n made myself i
m froucisiouley gifted lyricly raised in hell if u want it come
get it u beter brace urself my purogitive locked and im weddin
hoes on sight it's a ractive disaster curutal upon your flight
better watch out we're ridin especialy at night got a bullet
and chamber commin after that reise white so befor you come tri
ppin you better think about life you only got one to see and yo
u better live it right ride or die is my terms and i aint getti
n fucked twice think your gonna come out ahead come on bitch ro
le your dice

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Im bout to crash the club break the law throw some chairs crack
your jaw if it's killin season aint no reason aint no need to
stall im the one put here to abosrob all this energy and pain n
one stop pop to the top of the clip and your glock i still don'
t feel ya man cause of that crown the coke now im fuckin a puon
d of drow when im on the leval and wit my killas you'll be foun
d on the flour i must confess i aint bout shit but if you think
of crossin me bitchand let them stank and walk the plank and e
mpty out your pocets bitch break the law break your legcrash th
e club and crack you neck whith these issues that im facing day
ly i should toll the tec get respect that's no option all the h
aters fulled with toxin walk right through this inturrupt the cr
owd and pistalls get to flossin cousein problems dodgen bulets
soon as i currrupt the sceen leavin damage makin habits reaction
fuckin wit me chance of your desact go though my head when you
ignight the flame lead to your disaster befor it hit you brain

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