Get Wrong

We brought a pound in da club, we don't give a fuck Unit on my hip, ho, click pour it up Get wrong if you wanna, If you wanna get wrong, if you wanna, If you wanna

Welcome everybody, I hope you're ready to get crunk I'm dressed for the party and I left the house drunk Designated driver pocket full of X and I'm fresh Def hate me if you wanna but I'm gonna be the last one left Standing here buying shots at the bar, Got a pound in my lap while you're jumping around in your car You's a ho and you know we the clique in this bitch Mess around and get some fractured bones or just a busted lip It all depends on just how fucking wrong you get I'm troy aikman, your irvin, better yet emmitt smith Go long trick, and quit interrupting my vibe I got a hell of a aim and I'll put this bullet between you eyes

Get wrong mothafucka, I'm 'a show you crunk You a dumb mothafucka, even before you drunk You ain't strong mothafucka, weakling you just a punk Extra chrome mothafucka, chillin' off in my trunk You'll get done mothafucka, similar to Hiroshima We got bombs mothafucka, holla if you wanna see 'em I'm the last mothafucka, holla if you wanna cross Think I'm bad mothafucka, then you should meet my boss I got money mothafucka, poppin' seals of lean Cigarillos mothafucka, filled up with green We gon' get you mothafucka, for violating the code You the shit mothafucka, then go 'n get wrong

Lil Wyte