

# Halftime (Stand Up and Get Crunk!)

## Ying Yang Twins & Homebwoi

Oh, oh  
Okay, okay, okay, okay  
Oh  
Hey, I'm trying to get crunk  
C R U N K Tell 'em how we gonna call, crunk  
Tell 'em why they don't want none, crunk  
Tell 'em why they better run, crunk crunk, crunk  
Stand up and get crunk, crunk  
Stand up and get crunk, crunk Here we come to get you, you better get crunk  
Here we come to get you, a little bit more crunk  
Here we come to get you, you better get crunk  
Here we come to get you, a little bit more crunk  
Crank it up, that's what we gonna do  
Crank you up, me and my brother we came to get crunk  
We won't stop, we keep on comin' 'cause  
We won't quit, that's why we keep bringin' it We drop in everything you poppin'  
From the Ying Yang Twins again  
To make your adrenaline, pump right on through your skin  
And make that crunk again, crunk Two thou, niggaz playin' of them  
But we came on back 'cause we needed to win  
We jumped out like a Jack and a Russel  
Like I added with fag doing sack in my sock Tell 'em how we gonna call, crunk  
Tell 'em why they don't want none, crunk  
Tell 'em why they better run, crunk crunk, crunk  
Stand up and get crunk, crunk  
Stand up and get crunk, crunk  
Here we come to get you, you better get crunk  
Here we come to get you, a little bit more crunk  
Here we come to get you, you better get crunk  
Here we come to get you, a little bit more crunk Okay, okay, okay, okay Ladies and gentlemen  
If you haven't had enough  
You better hide you lunch  
'Cause, we 'bout to eat that ass up Crunk, crunk, crunk, crunk  
Crunk, crunk, crunk, crunk Eat they ass up, oh  
Eat they ass up, oh  
Eat they ass up, oh  
Eat they ass up, oh Eat they ass up, oh  
Eat they ass up, oh  
Eat they ass up, oh  
Eat they ass up, oh Okay, okay, okay, okay Stand up and get crunk  
Stand up and get crunk Here we come to get you, you better get crunk  
Here we come to get you, a little bit more crunk

Here we come to get you, you better get crunk  
Here we come to get you, a little bit more crunk  
People all ova the world jump  
Everybody in the bleachers get crunk  
Listen here buddy this ain't what you want  
Blue fifty-two, break, duck  
DY go left while I'm fakin' the K  
When I'm done you gonna remember my name  
It's H O M E bwoi, look I'm home bwoi  
Now that I'm up in my zone bwoi  
Pack up, I'm sendin' you home bwoi  
Take you up outta the dome bwoi  
If you didn't know you should of known bwoi  
Should've thought about changin' your tone bwoi  
Betta not let us catch you alone bwoi  
Crack heads like we made of stone bwoi  
You ain't come out you betta be gone bwoi  
Tell 'em how we gonna call, crunk  
Tell 'em why they don't want none, crunk  
Tell 'em why they better run, crunk  
Crunk, crunk  
Stand up and get crunk, crunk  
Stand up and get crunk  
Here we come to get you, you better get crunk  
Here we come to get you, a little bit more crunk  
Here we come to get you, you better get crunk  
Here we come to get you, a little bit more crunk

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