Sookie Now (feat. David Banner)

Big K.R.I.T.

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

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/