

# Hypnotize Cash Money

## Tear da Club Up Thugs

featuring Big Tymers, Hot Boys{Juvenile}  
How you love this playboy? This one here bezzled out.  
With the Hot Boys and the Tear da Club up Thugs.  
    {Manny Fresh}  
    Nigga like thiiiiis.  
    {Baby}  
    Ridin on twenties.  
Memphis and New Orleans we gonna show you how we do this.  
    {DJ Paul}  
    y'all Know the motherfuckin score bitch.  
    y'all boys y'all boys ain't ready for this  
    Hot Boys Hot Boys gunnin with the Three 6  
    40 Cal. in my draws runnin from them laws  
    a clip is rolled in my sock, I'm hoping that I don't fall  
I'm certainly hittin corners, hittin gates, shit is dirty, plenty tight  
    leapin tall buildings in a single bounce feelin ceiling lights  
    hear me this if I go I better go in style  
    but in Tennessee another bugged out nigga stunts  
    {B.G.}  
    fuckin with me huh? you fuckin with the wrong one  
    that fire spit from my K have your wig cooked when I'm done  
    {Lil Wayne}  
    now hold up be-Geezy, what seems to be the blood clot?  
    is it enough for me to go shoot up them drug spot?  
    {B.G.}  
Lil killa Weezay, they drug spot is fuckin up a nigga cheezay  
    get em out and shut that bitch down  
    {Lil Wayne}  
    huh? well lets ride nigga  
    we gettin high realize they all die nigga  
    them Hot Boys started ridin  
    {B.G.}  
    we gonna fire nigga wet em real good  
    wave your hand rid-a-bye-bye-bye nigga  
shut down they hood and shoot they streets on both sides nigga  
    {Lil Wayne}  
    we the Hot B. lighters  
    ridin at nighters in two red Vipers  
    {B.G.}

they gonna expect two snipers splittin heads like this  
puttin they clique in a blender bustin gats like this

{Lil Wayne}

full of that danger in all black like this  
and if a nigga want some more then we be back like this, what?

{Lord Infamous}

Sosate Lord cause the war competors come on irregular  
intruders face these barracudas hunt you nigga predators  
double barrel bust that warned them now they surely scared of us  
seriously we party stay out the streets or face the territory  
cowards of the hour sickened by my tower flower power  
shower and devour face the boom boom boom power  
Tear da Club up Thugs kickin it with the Hot Boys  
cause our weapons weigh a ton and we came to bring the noise bitch

{Turk}

I'll wet a nigga block for anything me and my Hot Boy clique  
quick to dress in all black and drop a nigga like shit  
two time on a thug nigga, bout it since my younger days  
been pullin triggers, been runnin through the hallways  
playin it raw sparkin at anytime  
any place any where with my fuckin 9

I got an army of niggas with automatic gats  
bout splittin head ass niggas Craig, Ron, and Randy  
Hot Boys and Three 6 they teamed up realer  
want to start beef its a must we freeze it up realer

{Juvenile}

real clangly trigger, and you a nigga now who did it?  
motherfucker no stomach they too scary to admit it  
rearview mirror fucked up so I can't see when they coming  
yesterday I got spooked out and drewed out on an old woman  
I told the lady "Look I'm sorry Miss I knew I was wrong,  
but you came so fuckin close to me I thought it was on."  
that's why my partners is gone they done seen an evil approaching  
and a nigga got em if it was me I would have smoked him  
lets stop all this nonsense cause they couldn't catch Lil Duane  
y'all motherfuckers think a syringe in this man  
shit if hammers in tap-ons don't even worry bout it thugsta  
left em in the garbage expectin they'll find an inner city youngsta  
I'm an all around hustla get paid in many ways  
knew a Dre to get played, had a connection with Yah  
once before I went in a house and killed four  
hit the nigga for dirty hoes that he kept under the floor  
now I'm with the Three 6 mob pushin them Burbs  
niggas done made a come up Hot Boys from the 3rd

{Juicy J}

its the Juice comin up out the dark from apart  
North Memphis niggas always heart and we start  
shit with these motherfuckin haters we ain't no traders  
bustin hustlas and some G's chasers about that paper  
pass that weed if you a friend of me  
usually punk tricks kill a fifth of Hennesey  
and get bucked wild in the club that's how we be  
all you gang niggas throw them thangs and show them teeth  
its on  
{Baby}

niggas be sizin niggas ridin I'll sign on niggas  
but I'll die for a few niggas:  
Suga Slim, Manny, and my Hot Boy Clique,  
never forget my B.G. cause I know he'll kill a nigga more for me bitch  
but today I'm with Three 6 and I'm showin love  
where these Tennessee hoe suck dick till they see blood  
wearin my black glove, in case I gotta bust a niggas head 'cause  
niggas buyin Bentlies on dubs, TV's with VC's is a must  
automatic strap plus, and keep my soldiers on my feet no matter what  
Juve got four and B.G. got ten, while my thirty-two golds nigga we all in  
Turk got the red beam team, double are Rolls Royce showin love  
went to Miami and bought a Lambergini on dubs  
niggas ridin buttons to show these hoes we worth somethin  
and my baby momma the bitch play too many games  
said she was takin pills now she pregnant again  
but its all gravy baby  
and my children gonna be strapped if I'm blind deaf or crazy baby  
playboy you can believe that  
{B.G.}

How you luv it now playboy? Manny Fresh on the motherfuckin tracks boy.  
{DJ Paul}

Yo yo yo Hypnotized motherfuckin Mindz productions up in here you heard me?  
Hot Boys with Three motherfuckin 6 bitch {echoes}

Songwriters

RICKY DUNIGAN, PAUL BEAUREGARD, JORDAN HOUSTON Published by

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