

Hypnotize Cash Money

Tear Da Club Up Thugs

How you love this Playboy? This one here bezzled out
With the Hot Boys and the Tear Da Club Up Thugs
Nigga like this
Ridin' on twenties, Memphis and New Orleans
We gonna show you how we do this 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 Fuckin' with me, huh? You fuckin' with the wrong one
That fire spit from my K have your wig cooked when I'm done
Now hold up B-Geezy, what seems to be the blood clot?
Is it enough for me to go, shoot up them, drug spot? Lil' killa Weezay, they drug spot is fuckin' up a nigga,
cheezay
Get 'em out and shut that bitch down
Huh, well, let's ride, nigga
We gettin' high, realize they all die, nigga
Them Hot Boys started ridin' 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
We the Hot B. lighters, ridin' at nighters in two red Vipers They gonna expect two snipers splittin' heads like this
Puttin' they clique in a blender bustin' gats like this
Full of that danger in all black like this
And if a nigga want some more then we be back like this
What? 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 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' thru the hallways

Playin' it raw, sparkin' at anytime
Any place, anywhere 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
Wanna start beef, it's a must, we freeze it up, realer
Real clangly trigger and you a nigga, now who did it?
Motherfucker, no stomach, they too scary to admit it
Rear view 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
Let's 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
It's 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, it's on
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, 'cuz
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 R Rolls Royce showin' love
Went to Miami and bought a Lamborgini 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 it's all gravy, baby
And my children gonna be strapped, if I'm blind, deaf or crazy, baby
Playboy, you can believe that
How you love it now Playboy?

Manny Fresh on the motherfuckin' tracks, boy
Yo, yo, yo, Hypnotized, motherfuckin' Mindz productions
Up in here, you heard me?
Hot Boys with Three motherfuckin' 6 bitch

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