Tear It Up

Magic

Sick with it, nigga, yeah
9th Ward, should of never woke me up
Bad nigga, can't stop
Can't fuck with me, look herePopping pistols at random
When the smoke clears
I'll be the only nigga standing
I won't leave a witness
I'm a thug what you don't see the killa in my eyesWith this fire arm, sitting on my side
Been patiently waiting for a victim to step out of the crowd
So I could prove why they label me wild
I'm sick and psychotic, I got a problem, I'm addicted to thugging
Fuck what you say 'cause I ain't wanting for nothing, look hereThis for my gangsta ass niggaz in the club
Throw up your set, if you a mo'fucking thug
You got a thug nigga wit ya, I'm hoping you get the picture
We could tear this mo'fucking club upThis for my niggaz that's still on the grind
Nothing but pussy and money up on your mind
You got a thug nigga wit ya, I'm hoping you get the picture
We could tear this mo'fucking club upI'm sick with mine, you could feel the heat in the flow
You see the crowd start to bucking when I walk in the do'
I'm real with mine, nigga I ain't the one you should beef with
I keep's my bitch and that ain't the one that I sleep withAm I still a soldier? Na, you could keep it
I'm a 9th Ward nigga and that ain't no secret
Want me to cross over, understand, I still lay that I'm over
I'm use to capping the hood on my shouldersGhetto representative, here's nothing colder, here's nothing boulder
I was kept in the shade, didn't want me to shine
But I done broke the chains and I'm back for what's mine
I done ditched the tank and replaced it with a 9If I die, I'ma die amongst my own kind
Nigga, I'm from the Crescent, I'm 'bout whatever you thought
Make a move and I'm blasting with no questionThis for my gangsta ass niggaz in the club
Throw up your set,if you a mo'fucking thug
You got a thug nigga wit ya, I'm hoping you get the picture
We could tear this mo'fucking club upThis for my niggaz that's still on the grind
Nothing but pussy and money up on your mind
You got a thug nigga wit ya, I'm hoping you get the picture
We could tear this mo'fucking club upThis for my niggaz that's still on the block
Fuck safety, keep the mo'fucker cocked
You got a thug nigga wit ya, I'm hoping you get the picture
We could tear this mo'fucking club upAnd to my niggaz locked down, Mac-A-Don and C
I can't wait for the day that they tell me you free

So until your lawyers tell me that your cases are won
I'ma keep the fire burning like it's 'spose to be doneFuck my past, you better keep a eye on my future
Bringing the competition that these rappers ain't use to
Making the type of statement that these rappers'll work from
If you think I'm scared, you don't know where I come fromI'm use to getting packages by the lump some
I ain't hard to find, I'm in the 9 if you want some
Teflon Don, pistol grip pump
Crazy glued to my palm, better sound the alarmsThis for my gangsta ass niggaz in the club
Throw up your set, if you a mo'fucking thug
You got a thug nigga wit ya, I'm hoping you get the picture
We could tear this mo'fucking club upThis for my niggaz that's still on the grind
Nothing but pussy and money up on your mind
You got a thug nigga wit ya, I'm hoping you get the picture
We could tear this mo'fucking club upTear it up
(Come on, tear it up, nigga)
Tear it up
(Come on, tear it up, nigga)Tear it up
(Come on, tear it up, nigga)
We could tear this mo'fucking club up
We could tear this mo'fucking club upLook here, who gon' keep you rocking like I do?
Who gon' keep you bobbing like I do?
Who gon' keep it real like I do?
Ain't nobody gon' do what I doW-W-What you wan' do?
Ain't nobody gon' do what I do
Ain't nobody gon' do what I do

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