

Tear It Up (feat. Lloyd & Slick Pulla)

Young Jeezy

Jeezy? What up?
Where you at?
Shit, I'm in the hood where you
Think I'm at man you know, shit Still comin' over?
Ay man, what I tell you earlier man, I'll be through there man
Mmm, I've been waitin' for you since you left me
S-s-s, that's how you feel? Yeah Red dawgs at my trap got me 4 a half a stone
See I'm trappin' all day, can't wait to get home
I'ma tear dat pussy up
She layed up in the bed, she ain't got no panties on So as I hit the do' she already know it's on
I'ma tear dat pussy up
Two logs two shots of Patron
Grey Goose got me loose, tripple stack in my lungs I'ma tear dat pussy up
Stand up at the trunk, gettin' my grown man own
Get up in them guts, you know it's on till the morning
I'ma tear dat pussy up Got one baby mama, no bitch, no wife
Like pac, ya need a thug in your life, yeah
A young nigga to straight come through and beat it up
Let yo man be the freak, he can eat it up Shorty got that fire she ain't let me down yet, nope
Got a Aquafina flow, call it wet, wet, damn
Baby good with her mouth, says the right things
Got a head on her shoulders, she does the right things If she a bad bitch, y'all ready know
Face like Trina and an ass like Jacki-o, ohh
Got a gangsta on a mission, mission
Best believe I know all the right positions, that's right She like it slow from the front, fast from the back, back
Put the pound game on her, hit her from the back
I'm young and thuggin', I don't give a fuck
He can make love to you, I'ma beat it up Red dawgs at my trap got me 4 a half a stone
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Stand up at the trunk, gettin' my grown man own
Get up in them guts, you know it's on till the morning
I'ma tear dat pussy up Me and shawty in the coop, Lord knows she's a star, star
For some strange reason she likes to do it in the car, damn
She ain't the type that be runnin' her mouth, nope

So I keep it gangsta with her, let her come to the house, hey
Let her play matter wit slick, when we in the
bedroom

She like to play with the stick, yeah

I know just how to handle her, how?

No amateur baby, I got stamina, yeah
Jeezy in the deck, now she grindin' to the beat, beat

Legs vibratin', now she messin' up my sheets, ha haa

Got a fistful of hair and a fistful of ass, ass

She came first, I came last, roll the grass, hey
Red dawgs at my trap got me 4 a half a stone

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Stand up at the trunk, gettin' my grown man own

Get up in them guts, you know it's on till the morning

I'ma tear dat pussy up
We pull bad hoes, rip them, push them to the side

'Cuz real players, keep reserves when it's clutch time

Matter fact, my bottom bitch love to ride pine

She know when daddy leave the block, that it's cut time
I'm in the trenches, gettin' riches wit my comrades

We fold hoes up, like slacks in the player path

Pretty skin, silky hair, plus that ass fat, uh huh

Fresh kicks on your feet, ya I'm diggin' that
Slick consako, yo boys slingin' wood bitch

You want that straight drop dick

Come to the hood bitch

I like to scout them ghetto hoes up in 20 grand
'Cuz them the ones be wit that freaky shit man

Two drinks, three beans, now she rollin' man

The tool in her throat, I'm just tonsil patrollin' man

True pro's with this shit, we ain't new jacks

We drill hoes and switch 'em up like fitted caps
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