

Wet Party (feat. Spice 1 & M-Child)

Tear Da Club Up Thugs

{m-child: background talking}

Nigga fuck this motherfuckin shit u niggas wanna go to war
With us fuck y'all yall know who your ass is hatin ass niggas

Fuck y'all motherfuckers if u say something

You gotta be ready to die for that motherfuckin shit

Nigga we ain't going for that motherfuckin shit nigga

We got guns we got tones nigga nigga we could ride up your motherfuckin ass

Erase your ass off the motherfuckin earth we ain't going nigga fuck this shit

Whatever y'all really wanna do go on and do it cause all y'all be talking {juicy j: talking}

Yo yo yo yo yeah it's da juice up in this motherfucker

You know what I'm saying

I wanna say what's up to all these niggas out here hatin on dj paul juicy j

Yall know who you are you know what I'm saying that shit don't phase a nigga

Yall see a nigga in the street handle your motherfuckin business

Nigga I'm gonna invite you to this motherfuckin wet party

I'm gonna wet you hoe ass niggas up yeah {hook: juicy j [dj paul] 8x}

We bout to throw a motherfuckin wet party [wet em up] {juicy j}

It's da juice from the north side of town

With a frown I'm bout to get a gun and start to clown

On a fool on any fool who break the rules

Imma do whatever young nigga have to do

To get respect to do what's next like malcolm x

Never slipping I'm staring out the window with a tech

Bring it on up to the door I'll never go

But I'm blasting until I see you lyin on the floor,

This is real too real them niggas feel what I feel

Them evergreen niggas bout to kill anybody

Say they name where they live show some pictures

Especially if it's mom or some kids

Run up on ya and put em on ya like pneumonia

You'll be sick I scared ya ya probably go in to a coma

I ain't playing and I ain't laughing cause I'm passive

Just looking blasting just like I'm on the lose I'm crazy assassin (nigga) {hook: juicy j [dj paul] 8x}

We bout to throw a motherfuckin wet party [wet em up] {dj paul}

Its kinda hard lets catch a spy hunting in a four cylinder

Peeling a drilling a hole in your jugular

Wheeling a .40 -a pissing in your skully-a

Tearing a barrier black haven area

But I'm slow and tear da club up thugs if you down

To beat some motherfuckers soft
Bullets fucking pepperoni it's phony
Step in my face make a nigga catch a case of death
Fucking with me nigga hoe I got milk
And watch it splash on your goddamn chest
Cause when you're fucking with thugs niggas you fucking with the best
Fuck the rest got you chilling with a real nigga from the haze
There is only henn and red dog and purple haze
That's the phase grandma think I'm craze
Fucking drugs killa carved on your arm got a tech up in the car
For your motherfuckin ass see you wet the b-e-d
But you better hold right up cause I'm gonna make your ass bleed bitch{hook: juicy j [dj paul] 8x}
We bout to throw a motherfuckin wet party [wet em up]{m-child}
I hate a weak ass nigga like a devil hate life
Cock that k full of rage cause the bullshit you started
Put your vest on bitch and watch me aim for your head
Like whodini abracadabra motherfucker you dead
As I tippy toe behind you like that doll named chucky
Sludge hammer you will feel it if you living you lucky
Ten stories you will fall to the motherfuckin floor
I don't know you tuck your nuts and die hoe (better kill me){spice 1}
Well to wet em means cash *blow blow* how you like me now
I'm be murdering all of my enemy savage hatin up the town
Saved for bed night stalking creeping put em all to sleep
And leave em leaking bleeding seeking and steadily heating
And I'll be speeding off tearing up da club not giving a fuck
It's just me and tear da club up thugs kept on they nuts
Killing em wet em up say wet em up say wet em up blow *blow blow*
They come with the mob tactics and hear us pow *ba pow*
Definitely about to buck it fuck it I'm dumping them in ditches
And killing snitches and shiesty bitches who set em up for riches
Spray these fucking cockroaches with these two pistols out
You niggas checked into the game but you wont check out
Beam the motherfuckin lights and I smash the gas
Clutch my bitch nina ross tight and murder they ass
Which one of you niggas is first to feel the blast
Ain't coming for money I want your life fuck the cash{juicy j}
We bout to

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