Push 'Em Off

Tear Da Club Up Thugs

Push 'em off, push 'em off in herePush 'em off, tear it up
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Push 'em off in hereYou better back up off this, we got custom made coffins
I got a bird restin' on my desk up in my office
I gotta make it babe, miss rate me
Make you niggas hate meI'm goin' flossin' through these last days
My life is crazy, you call the army, the marines
You better call the navy
It's Kaiser Sosate from the thugsAnd we were nominated because the nigga take his slaves
Up in the home of the great, we gonna push the magic button
Don't nobody behave, so get buck, get boogie, get wild, get naughty
We the thugs out of hell and he sent us to partyLord Infamous plus the Three 6 are pumpin' in my blood
Tear this one, keepin' me sober, tearin' at the clubs
Kickin' tables, knockin' over chairs, gloves in the air
Sexy darears shakin' everywhere [unverified]Off on the scrilla grind, so I gotta lose my mind
Tear Da Club Up Thugs
Ghetto love till the end of timePush 'em off, tear it up
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Push 'em off in hereI'm finally busta free from my enemies, nigga please
Got my cheese lucky from Tennessee, Hennessey
I be need only real, feel me, busta bust until he bleed
[Unverified] if you hear me, holla if you hear meCall you boys get your crew, what you wanna do
Dial in, I wizon wizon better get your gizon
Gizon is always fizon, Fizon is still wizon
Wizon all the women, diss on, diss onNow picture me wrong up behind you
Where'd I find you with a 40 cal
Like the silent style on my way now to Rodmans house
Never happy, keep on rappin', got you hot, on the dotIn the beer boy, set up scores
Plus our record spots, catch me not, indy pot

Big away your stash pot, got me gun, in me crotch
Burnin' 'cause the barrels hotRatta tatta tatta tatta tatta tatta boom
To the [unverified] no winnin'
Since I do rule, boyPush 'em off, tear it up
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Push 'em off, tear it up
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Push 'em off in hereI'm about to elbow a nigga, elbow a nigga
Cock the gun and pull back the trigger, pull back the trigger
Meeting in the parking lot, I always wear mouth a lot
We can go toe to toe to the floor, on the spotHope this spot is well standed, left and right is how I panic
With a chrome anna canon, peepin' game and now were standin'
Only land game I hated, jealous 'cause we clockin' paper
Plus I used to hack and now I'm ridin' fool, I'll see you laterNow I see you muggin' in my face when I'm ridin' up
Say you saw the late nite video and tear da club up
Hopin' and wishin' that the mafia is finished
Ho yeah know, we was in it to win itAnd to you dirty freaks, paper chasin'
Now you on that jock, we don't want the blunts
That you lacin', that be gettin' you high
But I got a knife in my pocketWould I roll it on, let the steam about to cut ya
Get a hustle, get ya own, foolPush 'em off, tear it up
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