

## Tear Da Club Up '97

### Three 6 Mafia

three six mafia

Ter da club up, nigga, tear da club up

This for all you playa haters who be talkin that...(ha ha)

The three six show no love, put some hurt on a trick

I'm bustin through the crowd, wild, with my hand on a cannon

Be like quick to put two up in ya like who mana standin'

I be the last man, blast man

If you think you fast man, headlines

Three left 'em up in a cast man

When i look into your eyes i see a coward

Face to face i hit ya

Three six mafia'd rather die than

Lord, hittin, here comes the two to the three and four

Three six mafia i want ya to wreck it all over the club floor

Blowin and throwin your sets in the air

Ya bumpin them tables and chests everywhere

Trampled over by the macs and the playas

You standin there actin like you wonder where

It ain't said we the hardest,

And you can't rock it like three six mafia can

All up in a trance in the prophecy van

We gonna tear the club up, get it bucked till it don't eelin me

(??)

three six mafia

Tear da club up, nigga, tear da club up

We tearin the club up, gettin buck

Haters try to call it rough

They better call security, bring them straight jackets and handcuffs

Ain't takin it, ain't takin it

The clutches i be breakin it

And rippin off the bosses and tossin them to the floor, bricks

Going through the window, got that thing at your temple

When they bust, keep it trust, and we ain't talkin bout bustin pimples

Haters can't get with the mafia click, them fools ain't buck enough

We gonna get the dynamite trick, and blow the club up

Crazy lady comin at you, you can't fade me trick

I bet you bet you bottom dollar make you holla

When my soldiers get ya, i don't like that violence stuff

But i believe in gettin buck

If you with me, let me see you tear da, tear da club up

Mafia, mafi-mafia, won't stop with it though

Hypnotizing minds, we got you blind and you can't hear me though

Come and get it while you can trick, before it's all gone

Goin once, goin twice, oh my god it just went gone

Oh, oh, oh, get buck, get wild

Let's tear this house right down

Let's tear da club up thugs

Let's do that stuff right now

No disrespect to the clubs, don't want none of that

But you got the three six mafia up in your house and

And we came to break the law, tear da club up

Ashes to ashes no dust to dust  
And you can't trust three six mafia when we tearin that club up

three six mafia  
Tear da club up, nigga, tear da club up

Hypnotize i don't think they high enough  
See i thought i told you to get buck and tear da club up  
Do it like a lunatic since you down with the prophet click  
Now can i blaze it kick it tell me can i kick it man  
Since uh, (??) days gone, get hypnotized  
Let's start a riot in the club, lets get wild tonight  
One little, two little, three triple six members  
Four little, five little, six triple six members

three six mafia  
Tear da club up, nigga, tear da club up