Break em up

Put ya guns down Its time to squad now Ya'll then kick it up in the club don't try to run now He's saying thugged out But back in 88 bust I heard ya plugged out That's what ya name and became and moved down south Still the bitch you was in the city Mo money mo cash mo hoes now ya sitting on 20 If it came down to it nigga fuck your mob And if ya wanna get em all we can squad and squad I say now who want they ass kicked ass kicked Who wanna get touched with plastic plastic I see ya standing in the path trick path trick Now do ya wanna be around bitch around bitch Cuz I don't give a fuck if the club on ya block or not Cuz if ya step on our toes then it's bound to get hot Its bound to get heated all of us we got a SK and a chopper Better utensils bound to break me off proper From the 51st ward nigga We all ghetto so while ya practice looking hard nigga You need to let go and umm remove ya bodyguard nigga How ya'll wanna do it We can take it to the yard nigga we rob niggas Break em up Fuck that let them niggas fight Break em up Fuck that let them niggas fight I can't breathe somebody get em off me I can't breathe anybody get em off me Break em up Fuck that let them niggas fight Break em up Fuck that let them niggas fight I can't breathe please get em off me I can't breathe mothafucka get em off me Back the fuck up Who in the hell wanna get it on Ima bout to pull a kick door like that nigga James Jones Lets move these bitches in lets get these niggas out Is that your girl keep talking shit Ima slap the gold outta her mouth Cuz Im a real nigga for all my trio niggas Im squashing the issue cock back hit em in his grill nigga Fuck how ya feel nigga Jumped in make ya drinks feel nigga Tear the club up like the mafia till I make a mil nigga Shorty shake something The way you look and make a nigga wanna rape something Standing on the side of me Oh no but drunk at the bar looking like ya wanna take some And if somebody ask how much my bitch cost With an ignorant ass I burst like that and bound to get tossed Reload this disrespect for that nigga That'll be your arm and your leg Your arm and your leg When he jumped up like a bomb in his head

Twista

Lets see and we make thugs like us make bloodshed turn clubs red Get in the middle of one of my fights Ima leave ya all dead

Well I fell up in the club tonight Hit the bar had broads on my nuts cuz Ima balla Legit is dub click real niggas to fuck with Big Body and Highbeam we all up in this bitch Tearing the club up tear the club up Popping that hoe shit that gets yo ass fucked up So what ya thought nigga that we was soft nigga Hell no nigga get that ass tossed nigga Five strength don't slang a gang fucking banga And in our head shot rearranging ya frame Im like ugh ugh ugh beat this nigga down Security can't get us off ya ass now We don't dance no more like Goodie MO-B All we do is squad and a 9 milli's Chi town to the dirty south we gonna get ya crunk When we fall up in the party watch the deck go up