

Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud

"Tear Da Club Up '97"

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Intro: Three Six Mafia (repeat 7X)

Tear da club up, nigga, tear da club up

[DJ Paul]

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 (??)

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 Infamous]

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

(.....??.....)

Chorus: Three Six Mafia (repeat 8X)

Tear da club up, nigga, tear da club up

[Juicy J]

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

[Gangsta Boo]

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

[Crunchy Black]

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

Chorus: Three Six Mafia (repeat 2X)

Tear da club up, nigga, tear da club up

[Koopsta Knicca]

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

Chorus: Three Six Mafia (repeat to fade)

Tear da club up, nigga, tear da club up

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