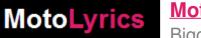
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Tite

"Get Em Up"

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[Chalie Boy] I'm from the city, where the skinny niggaz die So I stay swoll maintain my weight, and drop haters that pass by I'ma ride, till the wheels fall off Break mics until I die, or get killed and hauled off My skills like a sawed off, mixed with south paw and disrespected When I bust, I leave you disconnected Not gangsta or a thug, but I love to scrap Don't like weapons, but don't make me learn to love my strap And like a happy crowd, I might learn to love to clap Just learned the pimp game, I love to slap With back hands I stack grands, the power pelly Pac-Man You stepping in on my hustle click-clack, back-back man You boys that's whack man, must be smoking on that strack man Stepping and thinking I won't attack man, hmmm I'm a ass factor, like my name Papa Smurf Broads see me and smile, so I pop a smirk I cock the glock, and watch a hater drop and twerk And all of my blocks is hot, till you could spot my turf I make you hurt nigga, and that's real Tite and Chalie Boy, go hard on the seal [Tite]

Get out the way dog, get out the way dog Them hoe niggaz, just got dropped C.B. pass the nine, and let me hit 'em in they spine Bitch niggaz bout to get shot up, for touching mine Ain't no accident hurting em, so we about to murder em

Hitting niggaz with slugs, from the pair when we serving em

Mo'fuckers is shaky, they chest plate I'm breaking Hitting 'em with the heat, like a cake I leave me baking We on the block, all my niggaz own a glock Mo'fuckers get shot, get 'em up and leave 'em dropped

In the hood, niggaz pack nines Like a beach with some black lines, got beef it's a flat line D3 the Nutt, it's the Tite mo'fucker On the edge for bread, it's my life mo'fucker With ready slugs, I keep a strap to serve every thug Tite love to bang, like a Crip and every Blood get 'em up (*talking*) Know I'm tal'n bout, yeah We get 'em up in this bitch, already These bitch ass niggaz can't fuck with Chalie Boy and Tite You heard me, I said that Fuck them punch lines, nigga this gangsta rhyme Anytime you want, go to thug training or som'ing Pussy ass niggaz, you heard me I said that I put that on ery'thang, I will fuck you niggaz up That's a promise, pick a square we could get 'em up nigga It's like that know I'm tal'n bout, hitting niggaz where it hurt Mo'fucker we out this bitch, yeah dog know I'm saying I see this mo'fuckers still a long way We got's to move something in this bitch, yeah

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