

# Twista

## "Break 'em Up"

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Put ya guns down, it's time to squad now  
Y'all 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  
It's 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 y'all 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  
I'ma bout to pull a kick door like that nigga James Jones  
Let's move these bitches in lets get these niggas out  
Is that your girl keep talking shit I'ma slap the gold  
outta her mouth

'Cuz I'm a real nigga for all my trio niggas  
I'm 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  
Let's see and we make thugs like us  
Make bloodshed turn clubs red  
Get in the middle of one of my fights I'ma leave ya all  
dead

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Well, I fell up in the club tonight  
Hit the bar had broads on my nuts 'cuz I'ma 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  
I'm 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

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