

## **Big Tymers F/ B.G., Lil Wayne**

### **"Tear It Up"**

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[B.G.]

Baby gangsta got an A.K.  
With 50 shots for that ass  
We play it raw on V.L.  
If you lame you can't last  
No hesitation in my ??? is to blast  
Any false move will leave a nigga on their back  
Wodie I'm young but strictly bout my cash  
Fuck petty check I want it in thousand dollar stash  
I'm a nigga that's on the grind for six figures  
I'm a chilla but bring me out my back I'm always splita  
You kill me it really don't matter to lil B.Geezy  
It's cool whoa I'm waitin' to see my nigga L.Teezy  
No bullshittin' I fuck bitches by the pack  
Hoes be wishin' to watch t.v's in the Expedition  
Me and Lil Wayne keep it real like we supposed to  
It's a few niggas carros (???) that i get close to  
Any other I put a slug above their shoulder  
It ain't no secret I represent uptown soldiers

[Lil Wayne]

Now I be gettin' down and dirty from the U.P.T.  
Nigga try to test bless his soul he rest in peace  
You mess with me and you will see how messy it be  
Lil Wayne hat tipped Dickies fall to my feet  
I done went a lot of places  
The same nigga that be jumpin' out some cases  
Yes I pull up in my Compressor (Mmm-hmm)  
You seen me earlier in the Lexus  
That's how we do it  
What, got something against me and my cash money  
brothers  
Yeah I thought but nigga know that I'm a young head  
buster  
I come to tear this mother...Don't say that  
I keep it real like a mamasita don't play that  
What's happenin' Shipa (???)  
Hot Boy gangsta rap writer  
I write your crew when you spit but my beats tighter  
My nigga Fresh come with tracks that'll move you

He hit you with the \*erre-check-erre-check\* One-Two  
(Ha Ha)  
Now wait what where my guns at  
Where all my niggas who ready to bust back  
Now check this look:  
I don't think you niggas ripped ever what I can bring  
20 or 30 bullets close range to your frame  
This h-o-t-b-o-y-u-p-t be where I'm found  
\*inhales\* Smoke on a pound and come to tear your  
neighborhood down  
Look here neggey you think you really ready?  
No, I hit make 'em sick like a \*choghs\* bad cold  
Lil Doozey and I ride the 4 by 4 shh  
Nigga I'm too fast you can't slow my roll What

[Mannie Fresh]

Whoa Kemosabe, Big ballin is my hobby  
2 bitches in the room 2 bitches in the lobby  
Baby what!? Tear this motherfucker up  
You don't want it in your mouth put it in your butt  
Breathe it up like town  
I represent down  
7 ward nigga with a mean-mug frown  
Knock a bitch out, then wake a bitch up  
Then knock a bitch out again  
Y'all pick the bitch up  
I ask a bitch like Mia  
How the fuck you gonna see a  
Bad ass mad ass captain bitch beater (MMMM)  
What's the difference between me and your pipes  
Please, 20 G's you dick suckin' morphodites  
I got the brand new car the Downtown Superstar  
Saint Bernard to DeVille nigga you know who i are  
Project pecker, scatter site wrecker  
Comin' out your 'Bauds hoes y'all wait a second  
How the fuck you gonna kill this  
These bitches love the willist (realist)  
Ask your pa who the man (Mannie in old man's voice)  
I ain't gonna lie, he the realist

[Lil Wayne]

Y'all niggas ain't ready for us  
Get your guns up  
We come and tear it up (what)  
Y'all niggas ain't ready for us  
Get your guns up  
We come and tear it up (what)  
These niggas ain't ready for us (huh)  
Y'all niggas ain't ready for us (what)

These niggas ain't ready for us  
6 figures hot boys cash money brothers (uh-uh)  
These niggas ain't ready for us (what)  
These niggas ain't ready for us  
We come to (what)  
Put your guns up  
We come to (what)  
Tear this mother up (huh)

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