

## **Tear Da Club up Thugs "Get Buck, Get Wild"**

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Fuck you (\*echoed\*)

(chorus 4x)

Get buck get wild

Lets tear this house like down

Lets tear the club up thug

Lets do this stuff right now

(juicy j)

Throw them thangs and show them gold

Gangsta niggas on the floor

High as a bird or a fuckin kite

Sercurity screaming oh-noooo

Players thuging in a line

Party crunk like I'm on the grind

Mtv these ghetto streets

Hoodlums throwing gangsta signs

Fumes smoke is in the air

Bullet holes just everywere

Niggas drunk off hen and gin but I don't think they can  
compare

Where them dollars

Get'em fold

Get your drug kick in control

If you bucking in a crowd

Better hold tight on your gold

Haters snatching what they can

On a hustle thats the plan

Fuck a wall flower coward

When we moving no one stand

Everybody to the bar

Nothing but heavy ghetto star

Never taking shit from fools

Got them tones out in the car

Cause we hard on that liquer

Five gallons drinking wit cha

If you ain't got nothing but weed

Hope you got some more of the swisha

One of my niggas got erk&jerk;

One of my niggas got some of syrp

One of niggas got some of that yert

Leave yo body high and hurt fool

Chorus 4x

(dj paul)

(t) tag cause I'm from state to state is what we do

(e) every nigga from show to show say they some damn fools

(a) all the world know who make niggas get they head cracked

(r) rocking shows over seas now nigga where you at

(d) damn right a nigga gone die before I leave that spot

(a) all shit outside the club another nigga shot

(c) catch a nigga who talking shit in the parking lot

(l) let loose on his bitch ass wit that plastic glock

(u) u never seen a show unless you seen a show that we do

(b) bounce around the stage bop and drop fools like we do

(u) you again that nigga that like to cause a scene but I got

(p) prophet posse in the back wit a mug thats mean

(t) take yo ass to the floor know what I'm talking bout

(h) hoes like you get punched in they fucking mouth

(u) it's alot of fuckin u's in the song but watch

(g) but watch me hit the liquer sniff up one and I'm gone

Chorus 4x

(lord infamous)

Kaiser soze watch me rotate

Let this floor vibrate her back

Watch out the side and bounce this ride

And put em in torture rack

We got it loc enough to choke em up

Then broke em off they stump

We got another ghetto junk

To keep the concrete jungle crunk

Fall up on it, my opponent

They only panic and quit

Because the hype from scarecrow nigga

On some ole other type shit

Watch we manipulate these mads

And get em motivate the hurt

I'm the master of this madness

(? ) rock this earth

(juicy j)

I don't give a fucking while

Don't move a fucking crowd

I'm a tear da club up thug  
I'm gonna do that shit right now  
Ain't no motherfuckin threat  
To the motherfuckin click  
Three six mafia in the bitch  
Hypnotize is the click  
Prophet posse move your body  
Let me see you stumble rumble  
In this motherfuckin jungle  
Dj paul, take em under  
Juicy man never feel the thunder  
Rollin crowds just like a blunder  
Let me see you tear da club up thug  
Let me see you take them under

Chorus 2x (fade out)

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