

## Tear Da Club up Thugs "Mind State"

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featuring Gangsta Boo

{Gangsta Boo}

I try to warn em now they gone feel the visions of the  
devils daughter  
aura of the clubs they fall in  
[ha ha ha ha]watch out for the incisive lick of sorrow  
there is no tomorrow, Armageddon is getting close at  
hand  
smoking on some green thinking of the plan to rob a  
man  
Scarecrow my nigga do you think that I can do this shit  
do you think I can get away so smooth after I hit this  
bitch  
it can be done so all for one and one for fucking all  
who got them nines? who got them techs? buck all y'all

{Lord Infamous}

psychedelic conspiracies pallelolist are the colliders  
though what would happen if I traveled back in time  
and replaced the ten commandments with something I  
wrote  
the world would have ended some thousands years  
ago  
by the rapper Lord Infamous Scarecrow  
happiness is not even an option my friend  
its something that you'd never know  
believe superstitions so our means  
is all crazy mortals and sorcery  
witches genies three wishes  
give the Scarecrow permission  
keys to the doorway  
further the regions of your mind  
I explain the unexplainableness at times

{Hook: (4x)Lord Infamous [D] Paul}}

triple six is my mind state[killer killer killer killer]  
bring out the power devil shit[murderer murderer  
murderer murderer]  
trying to survive thru this crime rate

{DJ Paul}

sitting on the porch frying a torch to the lighter break  
weed and proceed to my mission as I plot escape  
meanwhile, the sunset  
trees blowing spookiness  
twist the doorknob to my viper  
inside with the mask and tech  
so I snoop, Koop and Boo  
Lord Overtaker too with me  
man keys to the ceiling is what they got  
for me to come m-more insane  
kick some doors  
put some hoes  
on some motherfucking floors  
give me the motherfucking ching ching  
hoe before you go in smoke

{Koopsta Knicca}

picture this, bitch your dead  
were your little kids at  
have that black coat  
to have me blazin with them glocks and techs  
sad to see they killed  
the nigga was innocent  
though he was guilty they figured  
not knowing that he was a mafia member  
a mafia member found tossed in the river  
juice in his hug, dent in his mug  
blood scattered all over the pavement  
escape but someone done saw they face  
now they done got them a murder case  
laying in this casket  
the last out they minds  
as they fly high wide in this gas  
hoping they ass trying to relax

{Hook: (4x)Lord Infamous [DJ Paul]}

triple six is my mind state[killer killer killer killer]  
bring out the power devil shit[murderer murderer  
murderer murderer]  
trying to survive thru this crime rate

{Juicy J}

is it Friday the 13th  
are you niggas scared  
as I cock my gun back  
put a bullet thru your head  
I split them dreads  
whatever whatever you better beware  
I evilly scare  
leave nothing but shells and gun smoke in the air

I got them glocks  
so if you run you'll hear them pop  
and then you'll drop  
I'll come up on ya and never stop  
till I reach that point  
to wipe you out you hoes and haters  
smoke you like joints  
you should have prayed to god to save ya

{Crunchy Black}  
it was on a Sunday night  
a nigga hit Paul back  
he said he had a job for us to do  
to meet him at the heart  
is on the mall a democrat  
my girl beeped me  
she told me Paul was on his fucking way  
he hit me on the cellular phone  
he's balling down parkway  
Paul rolled up in the viper man  
I jumped on the passenger seat  
and that's when he like stopped to explain  
how we gonna trust these hoes  
shake them hoes  
put them in the viper trunk  
and roll them to our stash spot  
and then we cut they body up

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