

Tear Da Club up Thugs "Push 'em Off"

Visit "[Push 'em Off](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Push 'em off, push 'em off in here

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here
Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here
Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

You better back up off this, we got custom made
coffins
I got a bird restin' on my desk up in my office
I gotta make it babe, miss rate me
Make you niggas hate me

I'm goin' flossin' through these last days
My life is crazy, you call the army, the marines
You better call the navy
It's Kaiser Sosate from the thugs

And we were nominated because the nigga take his
slaves
Up in the home of the great, we gonna push the magic
button
Don't nobody behave, so get buck, get boogie, get
wild, get naughty
We the thugs out of hell and he sent us to party

Lord Infamous plus the Three 6 are pumpin' in my
blood
Tear this one, keepin' me sober, tearin' at the clubs
Kickin' tables, knockin' over chairs, gloves in the air
Sexy darears checkin' everywhere [unverified]

Off on the scrilla grind, so I gotta lose my mind
Tear Da Club Up Thugs

Ghetto love till the end of time

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here
Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here
Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

I'm finally busta free from my enemies, nigga please
Got my cheese lucky from Tennessee, Hennessey
I be need only real, feel me, busta bust until he bleed
[Unverified] if you hear me, holla if you hear me

Call you boys get your crew, what you wanna do
Dial in, I wizon wizon better get your gizon
Gizon is always fizon, Fizon is still wizon
Wizon all the women, diss on, diss on

Now picture me wrong up behind you
Where'd I find you with a 40 cal
Like the silent style on my way now to Rodmans house
Never happy, keep on rappin', got you hot, on the dot

In the beer boy, set up scores
Plus our record spots, catch me not, indy pot
Big away your stash pot, got me gun, in me crotch
Burnin' 'cause the barrels hot

Ratta tatta tatta tatta tatta tatta boom
To the [unverified] no winnin'
Since I do rule, boy

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here
Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here
Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

I'm about to elbow a nigga, elbow a nigga
Cock the gun and pull back the trigger, pull back the
trigger
Meeting in the parking lot, I always wear mouth a lot
We can go toe to toe to the floor, on the spot

Hope this spot is well standed, left and right is how I
panic
With a chrome anna canon, peepin' game and now
were standin'
Only land game I hated, jealous 'cause we clockin'
paper
Plus I used to hack and now I'm ridin' fool, I'll see you
later

Now I see you muggin' in my face when I'm ridin' up
Say you saw the late nite video and tear da club up
Hopin' and wishin' that the mafia is finished
Ho yeah know, we was in it to win it

And to you dirty freaks, paper chasin'
Now you on that jock, we don't want the blunts
That you lacin', that be gettin' you high
But I got a knife in my pocket

Would I roll it on, let the steam about to cut ya
Get a hustle, get ya own, fool

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here
Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here
Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

Push 'em off, tear it up
Push 'em off in here

Push 'em off
Push 'em off
Push 'em off
Push 'em off

Push 'em off
Push 'em off
Push 'em off
Push 'em off

Tear it up
Tear it up
Tear it up
Tear it up

Tear it up
Tear it up
Tear it up
Tear it up

Visit [Tear Da Club up Thugs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.