

## **Tear Da Club up Thugs "Slob on My Nob"**

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My nigga D Magic said he had to have it  
I said just forget it, it's too crabby  
Know a little freak in Hollywood  
Sucks on dick, does it real good

She'll give you money, fill up your tummy  
House full of kids, parents all sprungy  
Once had it down, back yard ground  
Hit it from the back, enjoy the sound

Lay 'em under cover, always used a rubber  
Till I got caught fuckin' with her mother  
She blamed it on me, we fought in the street  
She pulled out a knife, so I had to flee

Call up the boys, went to her house  
Charges the whole place, threw the bitch out  
Police busted in, where dem niggas at  
We left just in time and never came back

Rolled through the hood waving at the freaks  
Who sniffin' on the rocks, smokin' on the [unverified]  
Made another stop, police station, saw a few cops,  
drove by  
And sprayed 'em license tag number, a nigga said he  
saw  
Bogus all the time, never get caught

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