

Young Jeezy, Tear It Up

(feat. Lloyd, Slick Pulla)

[Intro]

[Girl] Jeezy?...

[Jeezy] What up.

[Girl] Where u at?

[Jeezy] Shit Im in tha hood where u think Im at man ya kno, shit...

[Girl] Still commin ova?

[Jeezy] Eh man what I tell ya earlier man Ill be through there man.

[Girl] Uhh, Ive been watin for ya since u left me...

[Jeezy] Sss, thats how you feel?

[Girl] Hum hum hum, Yea...

[Chorus Lloyd]

Red dogs hit my trap

Got me four a half a song been trapin' all day

Can't wait to get home,

Shawty in the bed she ain't got no panties on

Soon as I hit the door she already know it's on,

2 logs 2 shots of patron greygoose got her loose

A triple stack and it's on talking dirty on the chirp

Getting my grown man on

Get up in the guts

You know it's on 'til the morning

[Verse 1]

Got one baby mama, no bitch, no wife

Like pac, ya need a thug in your life (yea)

A young nigga to straight come through and beat it up

Let ya man be the freak, he can eat it up (ha haa)

Shorty got that fire she ain't let me down yet (nope)

Got a Aquafina flow, call it wet wet (damnn)

Baby good with her mouth, says the right things

Got a head on her shoulders, she does the right things (ha haa)

She a bad bitch, ya'll ready know

Face like Trina, and an ass like Jacki-o (ohh)

Got a gangsta on a mission (mission)

Best believe I know all the right positions (thats right..)

She like it slow from the front, fast from the back (back)

Put the pound game on her, hit her from the back (Jeahh)

Im young and thuggin, I dont give a fuck

He can make love to you, I'ma beat it up...

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Me & shawty in the coop, lord knows shes a star (star)

For some strange reason she likes to do it in the car (damnn)

She ain't the type that be running her mouth (nope)

So I keep it gangsta with her, let her come to the house (eyy)

Let her play madden wit slick, when we in the bedroom she like to play with the stick (yea...)

know just how to handle her (how...)

No amateur baby, I got stamina (jeah)

Jeezy in the deck, now she grindin to the beat (beat)

Legs vibratin, now she messin up my sheets (ha haa)

Got a fistful of hair, and a fistful of ass (ass)

She came first, I came last, roll tha grass...(eyy)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 "Slick Pulla"]

We pull bad hoes, rip them, push them to the side

Cuz real players, keep reserves when its clinch time

Matter fact, my bottom bitch love to ride pine

She know when daddy leave the block, that its cut time
I'm in the trenches, getting riches wit my comrades
We 4 hoes up, like slacks in the player path
Pretty skin, silky hair, plus that ass fat (uh huh)
Fresh kicks on your feet, ya I'm diggin that
Slick Canseco, ya boys slingin wood bitch
You want that straight drop dick
Come to the hood bitch
I like scout them ghetto hoes up in 20 grand
Cuz them the ones be wit that freaky shit man
2 drinks, 3 beans, now she rollin man
The tool in her throat, I'm just tonsil patrollin man
True pro's with this shit, we ain't new jacks
We drill hoes and switch em up like fitted caps

[Chorus]