

# Group Home, Tear Shit Down

Intro:

Ay baby what's up happenin (nuthin)  
I'm tellin you it's about to happen  
I just ran into the coldest motherfuckin record C.O.  
I'm tellin you my shit is about to be on  
I've been here in the studio every motherfuckin night  
I'm tellin you I ain't Mr. Lick (Are you for real?)  
I'm dead ass (you a stupid motherfucker)

Yeah man, Pass that weed, aight!

{Lil Dap}

My third eye touch the moon about four a.m.  
Starring down at the Earth, and I'm trying to win  
Yo how was the dream? The dream was too good to be true  
I listen to you, I even flip mics for your crew  
You disrespect, now my niggas eatin you food  
So what your talk be like, when your game ain't right  
And these niggas live trife, and you try to be nice  
So we burn 'em on mics, Brooklyn style alright  
Then robbin and stealin coming through the ghetto yo  
We killin with flow, break em down and let them go  
My fears and ideas got them really to death  
They think I'm address, I'm only trying to make it? Yes  
Four of the best, the best I'm a real icon  
Bust, son, shit just really begone  
Four of my aid, been rockin for atleast a decade  
Hold the spades, me and my dogs are about to get paid  
Yeah, fuck this  
Cuz we can walk through these streets, politic all night  
Motherfuckers get torn up in the middle of the night  
It's a damn shame, what we have to do for money  
Shit ain't funny, boo selling booty all night  
I'm giving her advice, trying to guide a child to the light  
I'm whippin her pimp, now we takin jewels and we frontin  
Hittin up in the club, layin back smoking somethin  
Niggas don't wan't it, these East New York niggas would want it  
This be the last ill dream that we kick right now  
Now peep the sound and watch how we tear shit down

Chorus: Lil Dap

Uh, we tear shit down  
Uh, we tear shit down  
Straight like that, we walk through the ghetto of rap  
Peep the sound and watch how we tear shit down  
Uh, we tear shit down

Now everybody got to peep this shit  
This is real like that  
Straight like that, off the motherfuckin meat rack  
When we start to flip tracks across the map  
Dealin with my eyes on the world, mack the girl  
Put her in college for now  
Cuz one day she'll be the child of my new born child  
There stealing my style, walkin with the goatee smile  
I hope that this relationship can walk for a while  
Damn this dream, got me flippin mad objects  
Situations after situations, what's coming next?  
I'm ready to flex, so get the weight off my chest  
This be the last ill dream that we kick right now  
Now peep the sound and watch how we tear shit down

Chorus 2X

{Outro}

Now I know alot of you ain't with this right now  
Straight Brainsick, Group Home, Triple Beam  
You know what I'm sayin? Agallah  
Straight B-K style, knowthatlmsayin, Kai-bee  
You Know, Blackadon

Uh Uh Uh

This be the last ill dream that we kick right now  
Now peep the sound and watch how we tear your town